

Not Funny Anymore

Johan

When the lights go out at night, it's black and white,
all colours flown away
In your curiosity, the things you see might not be
what they seem

I'm the guy, the one of all, from here I follow every
move you make
You catch me fall asleep, my eyes are open, I'm always
wide awake

You'll suppose the drinks are cheap and every creep is
telling his whole life
Listen to he's so hungry, you can almost feel the shame
you try to hide

You don't even remember me, so how can you say: "I was
dancing"
You will never go on the scene, so how come you know
all the answers

Do you think it's funny
It's not funny anymore

How I wish I could close my eyes
And walk away, I'm stuck inside this play
Well I guess it's too late now
I know somehow you will tear away my face

You don't even remember me, so how can you say: "I was
dancing"
You will never go on the scene, so how come you know
all the answers

It's not funny anymore
It's not funny anymore