

She Doesn't Laugh At My Jokes

Jonathan Richman

Because I
Got a fine sense of humor
But she
Doesn't laugh at my jokes

I've got this fine sense of humour, yes, I'm full of glee
Even my first grade teacher used to laugh at me
I've got a fine sense of humour, got a full repertoire
I've tell her fine, fine jokes when we're in the boudoir

Because I
Got a fine sense of humor
But she
Doesn't laugh at my jokes

Well, I wake up great
My sense of humour really rates
I wake up hilarious
How come she's so serious

I think I'll call up somebody important
Maybe Sigmund Frude
And say hello hello
I'm a hilarious dude
Well, did something in her childhood bother her bad, now?' I think so!
Cause like, I'm really really funny
And it's just makin' her mad now

Because I
Got a fine sense of humor
But she
Doesn't laugh at my jokes

If she's up there in the mornin'
Cookin breakfast cereal
I'm up there borin' her
With my comic material
She's there frying up eggs and yolks
And I'm there thinkin' up ha ha jokes

I think I'll call up somebody intelligent
Maybe Jean-Luc Godard
And say, 'How come making her laugh is so hard?'
I think I'll call up somebody intelligent
Maybe Albert Camus
And say I've got some hot hot jokes I want to try on vous

Because I
Got a fine sense of humor
But she
Doesn't laugh at my jokes