

That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore

The Smiths

Park the car at the side of the road
You should know
Time's tide will smother you
And I will too
When you laugh about people who feel so
Very lonely
Their only desire is to die
Well, I'm afraid
It doesn't make me smile
I wish I could laugh

But that joke isn't funny anymore
It's too close to home
And it's too near the bone
It's too close to home
And it's too near the bone
More than you'll ever know ...

Kick them when they fall down
Kick them when they fall down
You kick them when they fall down
Kick them when they fall down
You kick them when they fall down
Kick them when they fall down
You kick them when they fall down
Kick them when they fall down

It was dark as I drove the point home
And on cold leather seats
Well, it suddenly struck me
I just might die with a smile on my
Face after all

I've seen this happen in other people's
Lives
And now it's happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's
Lives
And now it's happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's
Lives
And now it's happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's
Lives
And now it's happening in mine
Oh ...

I've seen this happen in other people's
Lives
Oh ...
And now it's happening in mine
Happening in mine
Happening in mine
Happening in mine

Happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's

Lives

Oh ...

And now, now, now it's happening in mine

(I've seen this happen)

Happening in mine

Oh... now, now

I've seen this happen in other people's

Lives

Oh ...

And now it's happening in mine

(Happen)

Happening in mine

Oh ...

Happening in mine

Happening in mine

Happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's

Lives

Oh ...

And now, now, now it's happening in mine

Happening in mine

Mine, mine

Happening in mine