

## Punchline

WSTR

How many times will I walk down the quiet streets of this ghost town?

Tainted by this movie scene you paved the way for in-between

I miss being a kid  
How I long for blissful ignorance  
All the fucks that I didn't give  
Got called back up in your absence  
This holiday never went to plan  
So in case I never see you again I said

Maybe I'm a fucking joke  
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes  
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?  
Or can I improvise the lines and take you home?

Colour me cautious when I'd call you 20 times again  
It's getting out of hand  
Your voicemail never understands  
Laying down this old red carpet just to watch you leave  
From on set reality is never what it seems

I can't breathe it's hard to inhale through the smoke from your gun  
Cut me deep remove my insides 'cause I won't need them

Maybe I'm a fucking joke  
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes  
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?  
Or can I improvise the lines and take you home?

This holiday never went to plan  
So in case I never see you again I said

Maybe I'm a fucking joke  
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes  
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?  
I thought you should know  
I thought you should know  
Maybe I'm a fucking joke  
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes  
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?  
Or can I improvise the lines and take you home?