The Joke Brandi Carlile [Intro] D Am7 G D Am7 D You re feeling nervous, aren t you, boy? G D With your quiet voice and impeccable style Am7 Don t ever let them steal your joy D And your gentle ways, to keep em from running wild They can kick dirt in your face Am7 Dress you down, and tell you that your place D Is in the middle, when they hate the way you shine Am7 I see you tugging on your shirt D Trying to hide inside of it and hide how much it hurts D Am7 Let em laugh while they can G Gm D Let em spin, let em scatter in the wind F# G I have been to the movies, I ve seen how it ends Gm D And the joke s on them Am7 D You get discouraged, don t you, girl? G D It s your brother s world for a while longer D We gotta dance with the devil on a river Am7 To beat the stream G D Call it living the dream, call it kicking the ladder D They come to kick dirt in your face Am7 To call you weak and then displace you G D After carrying your baby on your back across the desert Am7

I saw your eyes behind your hair $\begin{array}{cc} G & D \\ \end{array}$ And you re looking tired, but you don t look scared

DAm7Let em laugh while they canGGGmDLet em spin, let em scatter in the windF#GI have been to the movies, I ve seen how it endsGmDAnd the joke s on them

 $(\mathbf{D} \mathbf{Am7} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D})$

D Am7 Let em laugh while they can G Gm D Let em spin, let em scatter in the wind F# G I have been to the movies, I ve seen how it ends Gm D Am7 - G - Gm And the joke s on them [Final] D Am7 G D D Am7 G D D Am7 G D