

That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore
The Smiths

intro: **B**

E F# G#M
Park the car at the side of the road

F# G#M
You should know

A
Time s tide will smother you

B G A
And I will too

B7+
When you laugh about people who feel so

Very lonely

E F# G#M
Their only desire is to die

F# G#M
Well, I m afraid

A
It doesn t make me smile
B G A G E

I wish I could laugh

G A D E
But that joke isn t funny anymore

G
It s too close to home

E
And it s too near the bone

G A
It s too close to home

D E
And it s too near the bone

G B G A
More than you ll ever know ...

(B F# A D
Kick them when they fall down

E
Kick them when they fall down)x 4

G E G A D E
It was dark as I drove the point home

G
And on cold leather seats

E G
Well, it suddenly struck me

A D
I just might die with a smile on my
E G B G A
Face after all

SOLO: **B F# A D E**

B F#
I ve seen this happen in other people s
Lives

A D E
And now it s happening in mine

B F#
I ve seen this happen in other people s
Lives

A D E
And now it s happening in mine

(eh tudo sequência...)