

**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...)