That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore The Smiths

intro: Bb

Eb F GM

Park the car at the side of the road

F GM

You should know

G#

Time s tide will smother you

Bb F# G#

And I will too

Bb7+

When you laugh about people who feel so

Very lonely

Eb F GM

Their only desire is to die

F GM

Well, I m afraid

G#

It doesn t make me smile

Bb F# G# F# Eb

I wish I could laugh

F# G# C# Eb

But that joke isn t funny anymore

F#

It s too close to home

Eb

And it s too near the bone

F# G#

It s too close to home

C# Eb

And it s too near the bone

F# Bb F# G#

More than you ll ever know ...

(Bb F G# C#

Kick them when they fall down

Eb

Kick them when they fall down)x 4

F# Eb F# G# C# Eb

It was dark as I drove the point home

F#

And on cold leather seats

Eb F#

Well, it suddenly struck me

G# C# I just might die with a smile on my F# Bb F# G# Face after all SOLO: Bb F G# C# Eb BbI ve seen this happen in other people s Lives C# G# Eb And now it s happening in mine Вb I ve seen this happen in other people s Lives G# C# Eb

And now it s happening in mine

(eh tudo sequência...)