That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore
The Smiths

intro: **C#**


```
        F#           G#          BbM
Park the car at the side of the road
G#        BbM
You should know
B
Time s tide will smother you
C#           A     B
 And I will too
      C#7+
When you laugh about people who feel so


Very lonely
       F#        G#          BbM
Their only desire is to die
 G#           BbM
Well, I m afraid
     B
It doesn t make me smile
C#             A      B   A  F#
 I wish I could laugh


         A           B          E     F#
But that joke isn t funny anymore
       A
It s too close to home
          F#
And it s too near the bone
   A             B
It s too close to home
         E          F#
And it s too near the bone
         A               C#  A  B
More than you ll ever know ...

(C#  G#   B                             E
     Kick them when they fall down
                      F#
Kick them when they fall down)x 4

A F#          A         B            E    F#
     It was dark as I drove the point home
        A
And on cold leather seats
        F#              A
Well, it suddenly struck me
```

```
           B           E
I just might die with a smile on my
 F#          A     C#  A  B
Face after all

SOLO: C# G# B E F#


             C#            G#
I ve seen this happen in other people s

Lives
     B                    E   F#
And now it s happening in mine


           C#            G#
I ve seen this happen in other people s

Lives
     B                    E   F#
And now it s happening in mine

(eh tudo sequência...)
```