

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...)