## The Joke Explained Wilco

I never held your gaze I never know my place Oh, I stare at the eyes Starin at my face It always ends in a tie There is no needing the divine Α I cry at the joke explained Oh, but if I had known, if I had known E If I had known, I would ve never believed I never smoked my chains Whoever measures the crest Α Oh, they can have my broken chest It s a staring contest In a hall of mirrors D I sweat tears, but I don t ever cry Oh, but if I had known, if I had known E If I had known, I would ve never believed D G D F#m E F#m E I never knelt at a noose

Α

My pair perished in the pews

I climbed back into the yoke

Α

**E A** (x2)