

The Smiths - That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore

Tom: E
Intro: B

E Gb G#M
 Park the car at the side of the road
 Gb 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 Gb G#M
 Their only desire is to die
 Gb 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 Gb 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

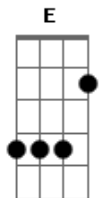
 SOLO: B Gb A D E

 B Gb
 I've seen this happen in other people's
 Lives
 A D E
 And now it's happening in mine

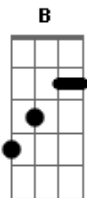
 B Gb
 I've seen this happen in other people's
 Lives
 A D E
 And now it's happening in mine

 (eh tudo sequência...)

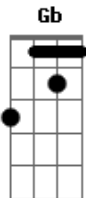
Acordes



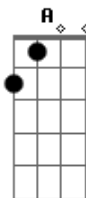
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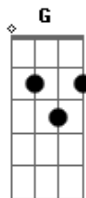
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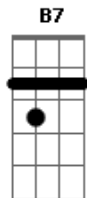
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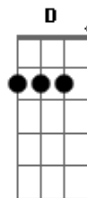
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