

The Smiths - That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore

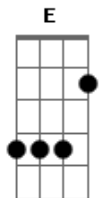
Tom: E
Intro: B

Park the car at the side of the road
 You should know
 Time's tide will smother you
 And I will too
 When you laugh about people who feel so
 Very lonely
 Their only desire is to die
 Well, I'm afraid
 It doesn't make me smile
 I wish I could laugh
 But that joke isn't funny anymore
 It's too close to home
 And it's too near the bone
 It's too close to home
 And it's too near the bone

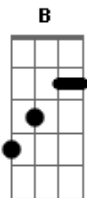
More than you'll ever know ...

Kick them when they fall down
 Kick them when they fall down)x 4
 It was dark as I drove the point home
 And on cold leather seats
 Well, it suddenly struck me
 I just might die with a smile on my
 Face after all
 SOLO: B Gb A D E
 I've seen this happen in other people's
 Lives
 And now it's happening in mine
 I've seen this happen in other people's
 Lives
 And now it's happening in mine
 (eh tudo sequência...)

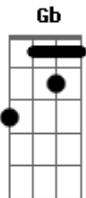
Acordes



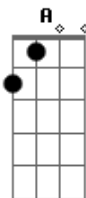
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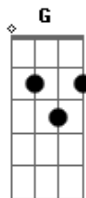
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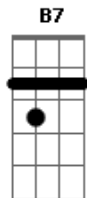
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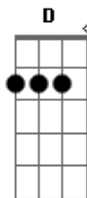
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