

# Joke Thing

## Snow (Darrin O'Brien)

I was driving home  
(Why oh why)  
Subconscious mind telling me I tripped up in me own lies  
Six and seven in the morning and you know me can't stop  
I could reach back home or atop of the barber shop  
Cause that's my sure thing when I met that thing had to hit that thing  
What a joke thing? Why did I do the what a joke thing? Come on  
What a joke thing, baby  
Come make me do the what a joke thing? Hey now  
First she rocked me, then she rolled me  
The she rubbed me, then she hold me  
What a joke thing  
Smoking in her room  
(High so high)  
The sun rolls up across the morning floor too soon  
Honey now you know me, but you know me can't stay  
Had you tuggin' on my shirt but blew a kiss anyway  
Cuz you're my sure thing and I can't go by, and I can't go by  
Now why you wanna know?  
Why you don't see me around?  
Got me caught up in some traffic way cross town  
An' you're my sure thing and no not a joke, no no no not a joke  
What a joke thing? Why did I do the what a joke thing? Come on  
What a joke thing, baby  
Come make me do the what a joke thing? Hey now  
First she rocked me, then she rolled me  
The she rubbed me, then she hold me  
What a joke thing  
On my way back home  
(My oh my)  
Guilty conscious mind just seems to roam  
Now if you hear this song and you know you can laugh  
She had me sitting outside in the middle of glass  
It's a joke thing, and I left that ring what a stupid thing  
What a joke thing? Why did I do the what a joke thing? Come on  
What a joke thing, baby  
Come make me do the what a joke thing? Hey now  
First she rocked me, then she rolled me  
The she rubbed me, then she hold me

What a joke thing

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