

Waiting For The Punchline

Extreme

A you might say, "Hey, I lost my sense of humor"
Well, I'm quite surprised I didn't lose it sooner
Why waste my breath on anything less than talk so trivial?
As a man I ran out of material Why did the chicken go across the road
To get to the other side?
I'm still waiting for the punchline
And whoever said, the grass always grows
Greener on the other side
I'm still waiting for the punchline The good ol' days I was known to wear a smile
Like all good things they've gone out of style
I will admit, usually a quick with I found me amusing
What used to be, no longer are amusing Why did the chicken go across the road
To get to the other side?
I'm still waiting for the punchline
And whoever said, the grass always grows
Greener on the other side
I'm still waiting for the punchline It's nothing that you said, no, nothing that you did
It must have been a bad joke that's gone over my head
What me worry, another tragedy
Ladder plus time, equals comedy Why can't I get to the other side?
I'm still waiting for the punchline
And whoever said, the grass always grows
Greener on the other line
I'm still waiting for the punchline

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