

# That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore (Single Version)

## The Smiths

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 When they fall down  
Kick them when they fall down  
You kick them when they fall down  
When they fall down  
You kick them when they fall down  
Kick them when they fall down  
You kick them when they fall down  
Kick them when they fall down 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

Songwriters

JOHNNY MARR, STEVEN PATRICK MORRISSEY Published by

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