

Beyond a Joke

Graham Parker

Pre>d g

It's gone beyond a joke, it's gone beyond a laughing matter

D g

We had a flag out in the wind, now it's reduced to just a tatter

See see see

I get the feeling it's all getting out of control

See d g see

I want to be back where we can feel with our real senses ooooh

See d g see

I want to be back where we had every day defencesChorus

See d see

What did we have? ooooh what did we do?

See d see

What kind of love could not pull us through?

G d a

It was another kind of world and nobody spoke, it was...Getting beyond a joke, getting beyond a laughing matter, matter, matter

I walked out onto the street, the buildings, the people

Were reduced to tatters, tatters, tatters

It's almost like I am being crushed from inside

I want to touch your hand but it feels a skeleton's grasp ooooh

I want to be in command but I'm just a speck in a swell in a raspWhat did we have? ooooh what did we do?

What kind of love could not pull us through?

It was another kind of time and nobody spoke, it wasVerse

Getting beyond a joke, it was getting beyond a joke,

It was getting beyond a jokeInstrumental completes verse and chorusVerse

It's getting beyond a joke, it's getting way beyond a laughing matter (x3)

Hands slip, feet trip, lips twist in a grimace every sound's a clatter (x3)

Paper and sky are torn in a terrible way

Everything's been reborn into a world that isn't quite dying

All of the clothes we've worn are too soaking wet to be dry inChorus 2

What did we have? ooooh what did we do?

What kind of love could not pull us through?

It was another kind of time and nobody spoke, it was...Verse

Getting beyond a joke, it was getting beyond a joke, (repeat and fade)

/pre>

Songwriters

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