

Long Running Joke

[Nataly Dawn](#)

It's a long running joke
And I'm sorry I'd croaked if I lied, if I lied.
We'd all just keep smiling the same. So you put on your suits
And you're all in cahoots but who cares?
Silent prayers won't keep you from going insane. Or maybe they will, if just for a time,
They could say it was God, or something divine.
You could blame it on flesh-eating monsters
Or even yourself, even yourself.
La di da.
Well, it's a long running joke,
And I'll run 'til I croak, God know why.
God knows why, we all keep on feeding the shame. So you put on your suits
And you're all in cahoots but who cares?
Silent prayers won't keep you from feeling the pain. Or maybe they will, 'cos you know what they say,
When there's a gun to your head,
You should know how to pray.
And when Death comes a' knockin',
He says that we're all just the same.
We're all just the same.
La di da. So I'll put on the suit,
If you promise to shoot when I'm chased.
Sins erased, and bound for those big pearly gates.
Or maybe they will, 'cos you know what they say,
When there's a gun to your head,
You should know how to pray.
And when Death comes a' knockin',
He says that we're all just the same.
We're all just the same.
La di da. We're all just the same.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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