

Running Joke

Queens of the Stone Age

When I was a little boy
I looked under the stairs
The King and the Pawns
Were caught on the wires
Standing in the shadows A whisperer to be
Is fishing in the darkness
Oh, the possibilities
Just look at you now
Look at you now Among such style and grace
Our highest hopes
None standing still
A running joke Where does the warm embrace
Effect without return
Appears to slip through fingertips
And burn

Songwriters

Joseph William Castillo; Troy Dean Van Leeuwen; Josh Homme Published by
BOARD STIFF MUSIC; MORE KICK AND SNARE MUSIC; MAGIC BULLET MUSIC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>