

Brandi Carlile - The Joke

Tom: G
Intro: D Am G D

D
You're feeling nervous, aren't you, boy?
G
With your quiet voice and impeccable style
Am
Don't ever let them steal your joy
G
And your gentle ways, to keep 'em from running wild
D
They can kick dirt in your face
Am
Dress you down, and tell you that your place
G
Is in the middle, when they hate the way you shine
Am
I see you tugging on your shirt
G
Trying to hide inside of it and hide how much it hurts
D
Let 'em laugh while they can
Am
G
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind
Gm
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends
G
Gm
And the joke's on them
D
You get discouraged, don't you, girl?
Am
G
It's your brother's world for a while longer
D
We gotta dance with the devil on a river
Am

To beat the stream
G
Call it living the dream, call it kicking the ladder
D
They come to kick dirt in your face
Am
To call you weak and then displace you
G
After carrying your baby on your back across the desert
D
I saw your eyes behind your hair
Am
And you're looking tired, but you don't look scared
G
D
Let 'em laugh while they can
Am
G
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind
Gm
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends
G
And the joke's on them
D
Am
G
D
Let 'em laugh while they can
Am
G
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind
Gm
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends
G
Gm
And the joke's on them
Am - G - Gm

[Outro]
D Am G D
D Am G D
D Am G D

Acordes

