

# 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

