

# Brandi Carlile, The Joke

you're feeling nervous, aren't you. boy  
whit your quiet voice and impeccable style  
don't ever let them steal your joy  
and your gentle ways  
to keep 'em from running wild  
that can kick dirt in your face

dress you down  
and tell you that your place  
is in the middle  
when they hate the way you shine  
I see you tugging on your shirt  
trying to hide inside of it  
and hide w much it hurts

let 'em laugh, while thet can  
let 'em spin  
let 'em scatter in the wind  
I have been to the movies  
I've seen how it ands  
and the joke's on them

you get discouraged, don't you girl?  
it's your brother's world for a while longer  
we gotta dance whit the devil on a river  
to beat the stream

call it living the dream  
call it kicking the ladder  
they come to kick dirt in your face  
to call you waek and then displace you  
after carrying your baby  
on your back across the desert  
I saw your eyes behind your hair  
and you're looking tired  
but you don't look scared

let 'em laugh, while thet can  
let 'em spin  
let 'em scatter in the wind  
I have been to the movies  
I've seen how it ands  
and the joke's on them