Extreme, Waiting For The Punchline (Hidden Trad

you might say hey, i lost my sense of humor i'm quite surprised i didn't lose it sooner why waste your breath on anything less then talk so trivial as a man who ran out of material chorus: why did the chicken go across the road to get to the other side i'm still waiting for the punchline whoever said the grass always grows greener on the other lied i'm still waiting for the punchline the good ol' days i was known to wear a smile like all good things they've gone out of style i will admit, usually a quick wit i found bemusing what used to be, no longer are amusing it's nothing that you said, no nothing that you did must have been a bad joke, that's gone over my head what me worry, another tragedy the latter plus time, equals comedy why can't i get to the other side