

# The Joke

[Brandi Carlile](#)

You're feeling nervous, aren't you, boy?  
With your quiet voice and impeccable style  
Don't ever let them steal your joy  
And your gentle ways, to keep 'em from running wild  
They 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 how much it hurts  
Let 'em laugh while they can  
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind  
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends  
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 with 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 weak 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 they can  
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind  
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends  
And the joke's on them  
Let 'em laugh while they can  
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind  
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends  
And the joke's on them

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>