

# The Humour of the Situation

## Barenaked Ladies

When you walked in, I said with a grin  
That we were just talking about you  
We all had to lie because you would cry  
If you knew we were laughing at you  
In the momentary lull before the band begins to play  
There's an overwhelming stench of alibi

Come on now, now  
Come on now, now  
Enjoy the humour of the situation  
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I said on the phone "don't wait til I'm home"  
But I'm sure I could hear you crying  
I said where I was, but you doubt it because  
It's the caller I.D. you're buying  
In the hour that it took for me to drive up to the door  
You'd arranged all my belongings on the lawn

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Have you heard the one about the boy  
Who moved into the henhouse to sleep?  
He woke up with egg on his face  
When he found out all the hens had crossed the street

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As I walked out, I thought about all I had left behind me  
I felt a chill because I was still  
Wearing the emperor's new clothes  
My mind was racing with each chance that I had missed  
While your next door neighbour soaked be with the house  
I've never felt so small, I've never been so dissed  
As I shiver, dripping, while the chorus goes:

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