

Punchline

Donots

Know-it-all, step aside and keep this to yourself You're
conceited to the bone Self-important Self-indulgent
You've been overestimated A jester on a makeshift throne
The laughter dies, you owe us a punchline Cause we're way
beyond the joke You're past your prime, you shouldn't
cross that line Here's your consolation prize
Cut it out, skip the details, we don't wanna know We're
not gonna play along Stop the preaching Stop the wailing
Won't you stop the patronizing? You're dead last in a
race of one
The laughter dies, you owe us a punchline Cause we're way
beyond the joke You're past your prime, you shouldn't
cross that line And we'll cut you down to size
You owe us a punchline