

## 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