Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing Your mouth is open wide Words spin a cynical swing It's getting cold in inside While I hear you joking... Sarcasm Boy You know, some of us are not amused Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing The superficiality And verbal diarrhea's OK What scares the pants off me Is what you really say Sarcasm Boy You know, some of us are not amused Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing Tell me, do I have a hunch? Should I take you seriously? We're such a clever bunch Generation Irony But nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing Nobody's laughing here Nobody's laughing You have a ball your way And I am entitled to mine Still, I think my hair will turn gray Waiting for the punch line