

Punch Line

The Belle Brigade

A long winter and a red hot summer
I don't remember very much about that year
What I recall is a fear of falling in love
While I was

I gave everything I had to my lover
It's no wonder people felt that I disappeared

And at the end of the day all I had for myself
Was my own lonesome tears

But I made her happy
And did that gladly

But oh it don't mean a thing
Yeah all that's over now

Me and my sister went to Arizona
Seeing our mom while she was fighting her disease
And doing what everybody said she needed
So she could come home

And it was late in the night when I called you
One in the morning right outside of a motel
Just checking in to tell you I was scared
And that I felt
You didn't love me
You said you love me honey
Oh it don't mean a thing
Yeah all that's over

Now when I dream all I see
Is you being untrue to me
Telling lies, shaking hands
Having laughs over and over again
The punchline of a joke I am
Oh it don't mean a thing
Yeah all that's over
But it don't mean a thing
Yeah all that's over
But it don't mean a thing