## **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  $\mbox{\it Was}$  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