Brandi Carlile, The Joke

you’re feeling nervous, aren’t you. boy
whit your quiet voice and impeccable style
don’t ever let them steal your joy
and your gentle ways
to keep ‘em from running wild
that can kick dirt in your face

dress you down
and tell you that your place
is in the middle
when they hate the way you shine
I see you tugging on your shirt
trying to hide inside of it
and hide w much it hurts

let ‘em laugh, while thet can
let ‘em spin
let ‘em scatter in the wind
I have been to the movies
I’ve seen how it ands
and the joke’s on them

you get discouraged, don’t you girl?
it’s your brother’s world for a while longer
we gotta dance whit the devil on a river
to beat the stream

call it living the dream
call it kicking the ladder
they come to kick dirt in your face
to call you waek and then displace you
after carrying your baby
on your back across the desert
I saw your eyes behind your hair
and you’re looking tired
but you don’t look scared

let ‘em laugh, while thet can
let ‘em spin
let ‘em scatter in the wind
I have been to the movies
I’ve seen how it ands
and the joke’s on them