

Bass Jokes

Q: Why did the bass player get mad at the timpanist?

A: He turned a peg and wouldn't tell the bass player which one.

Q: How many bass players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one - but the guitarist has to show him first.

Q: How many bass players does it take to change a light bulb?

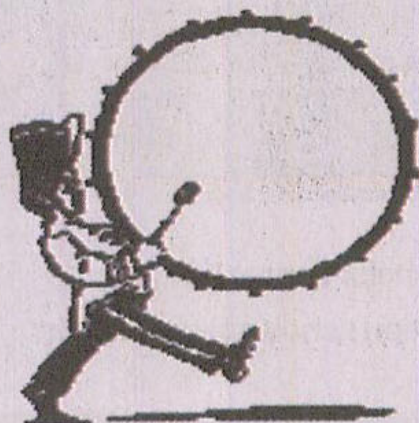
A: Six. One to change it, five to fight off the lead guitarists who are hogging the light.

Q: Did you hear about the drummer who locked his keys in his car?

A: It took him four hours to get the bass player out.

Q: How many bass players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. The piano player can do that with his left hand.



Music jokes



Cello Jokes

Q: What is the difference between a cello and a coffin?

A: The coffin has the corpse on the inside.

Q: Why are orchestra intermissions limited to 20 minutes?

A: So you don't have to retrain the cellists.

Q: How do you get a cellist to play fortissimo?

A: Write 'pp, espresso'.

The annoying drums

This guy goes on vacation to a tropical island. As soon as he gets off the plane, he hears drums. He thinks "Wow, this is cool." He goes to the beach, he hears the drums, he eats lunch, he hears drums, he goes to a luau, he hears drums. He tries to go to sleep, yet he hears drums.

This goes on for several nights, and gets to the point where the guy can't sleep at night because of the drums. Finally, he goes down to the front desk.

When he gets there, he asks the manager, "Hey! What's with these drums. Don't they ever stop? I can't get any sleep."

The manager says, "No! Drums must never stop. It's very bad if drums stop."

"Why?"

"When drums stop...bass solo begins."

Arriving in Heaven

Three men die and go to heaven and queue to meet St. Peter.

St. Peter: Hi, what's your name?

Paul: My name is Paul.

St. Peter: Hi, Paul. Tell me, when you died, how much were you earning?

Paul: 120K.

Paul: I was a lawyer.

St. Peter: That's great. Come on in. St. Peter then turned to the second man. Hi, what's your name?

Roger: My name is Roger.

St. Peter: Hi, Roger. Tell me, when you died, how much were you earning?

Roger: 60K.

St. Peter: Hey, that's great! Tell me, Roger, what did you do for a living?

Roger: I was an accountant.

St. Peter: That's very good. Come on in. St. Peter then turned to the second man. Hi, what's your name?

John: My name is John.

St. Peter: Hi, John. Tell me, John, how much were you earning when you died?

John: About \$23,000.

St. Peter: Hey, that's fantastic, John! Tell me, what instrument did you play?