

American Music Club, Laughing Stock

American Music Club

California

Laughing Stock

Laughing stock proves that the world is made of rock

That some grow happily on, but that's hard for some

You and your friend and

All the rest of god's sweet children

Never weak, always strong

That's hard for some

You ask me why

You're just a couple of strangers in a bar

Giving me the chance to explain myself away

Some entertainment to give away

In your eyes i see the rest of life just passes by

And that's hard for some

You ask me why

That's your alibi

Isn't everything clear

No clouds in the sky

The laughing stock proves that the world is made of rock

That's hard for some