

# Madonna, Laugh to keep from cring

I can't lock my door  
Oh, I don't have no privacy  
The only thing that's mine  
Is what's inside of me  
When I've had enough  
A little voice inside  
It says you've got to be tough  
You've got to take it in stride  
Sometimes I am foolish  
I let it get the best of me  
At least I know that my mistakes  
Are my responsibility  
And  
I just have to laugh to keep from crying  
I just have to laugh to keep from crying  
I don't have a dime  
Oh, to buy those pretty things  
But I hear all the evidence  
You know it all sounds the same  
But I'm still waiting  
I've got my hands open wide  
You know my dream isn't fading  
I keep it hidden inside  
Oh  
I just have to laugh to keep from crying  
I keep on trying  
My friends don't understand  
Oh, they think I've lost my mind  
And I'm choking back the tears  
I've got to swallow my pride  
I just have to laugh, ah  
La, ah  
Lo, oh  
La, ah