

# Nouvelle Vague, Sorry For Laughing

It took ten years to realize  
Why the angel stopped crying  
When you sail on down the lane  
Your happy smile, your funny name  
I just don't mean the things that I say  
It's only 'cause you're made that way

Sorry for laughing  
There's too much happening  
Sorry for laughing  
There's too much happening

When we grooved on into town  
Charles Atlas stopped to frown  
'Cause he's not made like me and you  
Just can't do the things we do  
I'm not being mean, so don't take it hard  
When I ask you to run round the yard

Sorry for laughing  
There's too much happening  
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