

# Soul Asylum, I Will Still Be Laughing

Doorways open up and close more ways to a punchline  
They're all laughing at your clothes, standing in the lunch line  
You're the talk of the town cause you're up and you're down  
It's a cycle, I've found, it always comes around  
But I will still be laughing  
Yes I will still be laughing  
Air raids in the afternoon, the children are playing  
Switchblades, colored red balloons, no one hears your praying  
And it comes back to you, all the things that you do  
Will come looking for you, will come looking for you  
But I will still be laughing  
Yes I will still be laughing  
Doorways lead to other rooms, always leave you lying  
Face down in a stranger's tomb, didn't know you were dying  
And you rise and you fall, and you wait for the call  
You're watching the walls, you're watching the walls  
But I will still be laughing  
I will still be laughing  
Yes I will still be laughing  
I will still be laughing