

# Van Morrison, The Last Laugh

(Mark Knopfler)

Don't you love the sound  
Of the last laugh, my friend  
Don't you love the sound  
Of the last laugh, at the end

Down in the gutter  
With the mad old soldiers  
Down in the scuppers  
With the drunken sailors  
Down in the gutter  
With the mad old soldiers  
But the last laugh, baby is yours

And don't you love the sound  
Of the last laugh goin' down

Games you thought you'd learned  
You neither lost nor won  
The dreams have crashed and burned  
You still keep on, keepin' on

Out on the highway  
With the road gang, workin'  
Up on a mountain  
With a cold wind blowin'

Out on the highway  
Was a road band, workin'  
But the last laugh, baby is yours

And don't you love the sound  
Of the last laugh, goin' down

They had you cryin'  
And you came up smilin'  
They had you crawlin'  
And you came up flyin'  
They had you cryin'  
And you came up smilin'  
And the last laugh, baby is yours

And don't you love the sound  
The last laugh goin' down?  
Well, don't you love the sound  
Of the last laugh, goin' down