

# Al Stewart, Laughing Into 1939

Party hat and satin dress  
Silver paper curled in her long black hair  
Tapping one small elegant shoe in time  
Oh, the way she plays with them  
Smile at one, then dance with another  
Pretty soon they're forming up a line  
And she's laughing, laughing into 1939  
Oh, laughing, laughing into 1939

Oh, the party draws them in  
It breathes and moves  
To a life its own  
In its arms it's gathering all time  
From the dark he watches her  
Moving in and out of the bobbing crowd  
If she even notices, she gives no sign  
And she's laughing, laughing into 1939  
Oh, laughing, laughing into 1939

For tonight is New Year's Eve  
Uncork your spirits and welcome it in  
Who knows what it's got up its sleeve  
Can't wait for it all to begin  
Stand by the girl with the purple balloon  
The look in her eyes just lights up the room  
In the corner of her smile  
She'll be seeing you soon  
Under a mistletoe moon

Out on to the balcony  
Come the King and Queen  
And the crowd go wild  
He's a little bit nervous  
But that's just fine  
And they're laughing, laughing into 1939  
Oh, laughing, laughing into 1939