Badlees, The, Laugh To Keep From Cryin'

Badlees, The The Unfortunate Result Of Spare Time Laugh To Keep From Cryin' Sunday morning the kids are playing in the street Lookin' for pennies in the cracks of the concrete And i'm looking down at them while i'm sittin' on the roof Prayin' to a bottle of 86 proof

Well, the sun she came a-risin' so strong and proud Took one look down upon this town and hid behind the clouds

I don't need no reasons or excuses for myself I laugh to keep from cryin' like everybody else

I lost my job but i don't like to think about it I get enough money to drink enough to forget about it I ain't no beggar but they say i got the symptoms They break a man's legs and then they blame him for limpin'

Well, the sun she came a-risin' so strong and proud Took one look down upon this town and hid behind the clouds

I don't need no reasons or excuses for myself I laugh to keep from cryin' just like everybody else