

Eisley, Laughing City

Follow me down to the laughing city with people changing all their minds; it's crazy.
I want this ma'am, that ma'am, no sir. Yes ma'am, that sir;
Well, I'll tell you one thing, if you're keeping something...

Then hold on, hold on to the ones you love.
Hold on, hold on to the ones you love.

Let's not fight, that's not nice.
Let's not be sore, that's not right.

Come home late, I know you're sick of working.
You're feeling down because your head is hurting, so we don't talk.

Hold on, hold on to the ones you love.
Hold on, hold on to the ones you love.

Let's not fight, that's not nice.
Let's not be sore, that's not right.