

Everything But The Girl, Laugh You Out The House

Laugh You Out The House
words and music by Tracey Thorn

Don't show your tears boy they'll laugh you out the house.
Got to be a man now, anything less is just not allowed,
but don't keep it quiet girl don't rest until
they come round to your way of thinking, soon enough they will.

And all this talk of love when that's something you've never known,
it's too undignified, and much too close, it's much too close to home.

Times are tough and that's no way to live.
Well you may be right but I don't like your alternative,
and times like these they sort the boys out from the men,
and down here with the girls is where I end up again.

And all this talk of love when that's something you've never known,
it's too undignified, and much too close, it's much too close to home.

Well should I say well done when I know how he was stung.
You were his prize and jewel, you turned out to be cruel.

But I always rejoice to see us win some ground from off the boys.

And all this talk of love when that's something you've never known,
it's too undignified, and much too close, it's much too close, much too close,
it's much too close to home.