

# Granddaddy, Laughing Stock

We do believe it ends right here  
The orchestrations and the dream is clear  
Shuttle departs and they're all there  
Everyone's cracking up but we don't care

And we agree it's what we need, orchestra real

Whisper the cymbals ride on in  
Though this time we'll trade the strings for old 110  
Headphones will assure position when  
The crowd fades and the overture begins  
Begins

And we agree it's what we need, orchestra real  
And we agree it's what we need, orchestra real

I don't believe the way this feels  
Slight alterations leave enraptured ears  
Headphones will insure possession when  
The crowd fades and the overture begins

And we agree it's what we need, orchestra real  
And we agree it's what we need, orchestra real