

# Love, Laughing Stock

Here we are  
Our hands are all untied  
We'd rather walk than ride  
Then ride and ride and ride, ride, ride  
Ride and ride and ride  
There you stand  
Your eyes are in your head  
You should have stayed in bed  
Oh, Fred in bed and ride, ride, ride  
Fred in bed and ride

I keep on tellin' myself  
Everything is gonna change  
When I find someone to blame  
And the people that I see won't bother me

I keep on hidin' myself  
Away from everything  
What a thing to fix your brain  
I guess I want to be where it don't follow me

Chorus:  
I keep on playin' my drums hey!  
I keep on singin' my songs, I just got out my little red  
I keep on doin' all the  
Things I shouldn't have to do

Verse 3:  
I keep on buildin' my hopes  
And you keep tearin' them down  
What is this foolin' around  
Are we supposed to be like history

Chorus 2:

I keep on playin' my drums, drums  
I keep on singin' my songs, oh, yeah  
I keep on doin' all the things I shouldn't have to do