

# Neil Young, This Old Laughing Lady

Don't call pretty Peggy,  
she can't hear you no more  
Don't leave no message  
'round her back door.  
They say the old laughing lady  
been here before  
She don't keep time,  
she don't count score.

You can't have a cupboard  
if there ain't no wall.  
You got to move there's  
no time left to stall.  
They say the old laughing lady  
dropped by to call  
And when she leaves,  
she leaves nothing at all.

See the drunkard of the village  
falling on the street.  
Can't tell his ankles  
from the rest of his feet.  
He loves his old laughing lady  
'cause her taste is so sweet.  
But his laughing lady's loving  
ain't the kind he can keep.

There's a fever on the freeway,  
blacks out the night.  
There's a slipping on the stairway,  
just don't feel right  
And there's a rumbling  
in the bedroom  
and a flashing of light  
There's the old laughing lady,  
everything is all right.