

Smyth Patty, I Should Be Laughing

Somewhere in a scrapbook
There's a rose you gave to me
And a photograph that's torn in half
And all that's left is me
And happily ever after darlin'
Well that came after I was gone
They tell you that, you can't go back
Then why can't I go on
When I should be laughing at this joke
Dressed up as love disguised as hope
Isn't it funny after all this time
A tear is falling, when I should be laughing
Sunsets like a painting
Windows like a frame
The night comes in and I begin
To see it all again
When I should be laughing at this joke
The damage done the words I spoke
Isn't it funny after all this time
Regret can find me when I should be laughing
I should be laughing at life and all of the tricks that it plays
I should be laughing at time and how fast it's slipping away
Somewhere in a scrapbook
There's a rose you gave to me
With one last look I close the book
And let the past just be
Cause I should be laughing at this joke
Dressed up as love disguised as hope
Isn't it funny after all this time
A tear is falling, when I should be laughing
Isn't it funny, I should be laughing
And isn't it funny
I should be laughing
La la la la la la
La la la la la la...