

# Sonny & Cher, Laugh At Me

Why can I be like any guy  
Why do they try and make me run  
Son of a gun  
Now what do they care  
About the clothes I wear  
Why get their kicks from making fun  
Yeah this world's got a lot of space  
And if they don't like my face  
It ain't me that's going any where, no

So I don't care  
Then laugh at me  
If that's fair  
I have to beg to be free  
Then baby laugh at me  
And I'll cry for you  
And I'll pray for you  
And I'll do all the things  
That the man up stairs says to do  
I'll do them for you  
I'll do them  
I'll do them all for you

It's gotta start some place  
It's gotta start some how  
I'll make that other cheek mine  
And maybe the next guy  
That don't wear a silk tie  
And he can walk by and say hi  
Say hi, instead of why  
Instead of why  
Instead of why, baby  
Instead of why  
What did I do to you