

Thea Gilmore, The 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

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

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
And there's the old laughing lady, everything is all right
Everything is all right
Old laughing lady, everything is all right