

Walkabouts, Laughingstock

Why we can't fake it you won't ever say
Both arms hangin' from the ball and chain
Tongue tied and twisted from braidin' the rope
Both arms hangin' from this faded hope
Both arms hangin' from this faded hope

Heard it in a whisper
Heard it from a jailor's song
Packed it in a suitcase
Lost it halfway 'round the world

Out beyond harm's way you gave a lift
Past the shipyard and the empty pit
And you saif that my cover was already blown
And one too many is the one I've known
And one too many is the one I've known

Heard it in a whisper
Heard it from a jailor's song
Packed it in a suitcase
Lost it halfway 'round the world

Oh, I wish you wary and I wish you wise
And then of course I wish you well
Rode into town on the back of surprise
And then of course I laughed like hell
And then of course I laughed like hell

Oh, I wish you wary and I wish you wise
Drove into town on the back of surprise

Oh, I wish you wary and I wish you wise
Then of course I wish you well
Rode into town on the back of surprise
And then of course I laughed like hell
And then of course I laughed like hell