

Laugh My Head Off

Babes in Toyland

Believe in me
Die for me
Drop at the feet of my dreams keep turning green
The noose you choose
Is nothing new
The tracks are loose
It's all an excuse
I hold my breath
I'm scared to death
This is the truth
It's all an excuse
Your thoughts askew
It's nothing new
You make me laugh my head off
The appeal of grey and evil rain dainty scantys strewn trail to
ed rails damp shanty shack her head felt the whack the henchma
ns rent is spent he's at my door
And all the mirrors are smashed from this ones the last
You make me
Laugh my head off.