Canned Laughter

I got a heart, I can't feel Those pretty fingers could never steel You've got a lightness in your way I swear is just politeness these days

Canned laughter can't hide Our weak impressions of real life I make some gesture, you cheer Canned laughter is all I hear

A pretty moon hangs like a light In some ridiculous lampoon of the sky And cute little pictures of you and I Illicit well cued swoons of delight

Canned laughter can't hide Our weak impressions of real life I make some gesture, you cheer Canned laughter is all I hear

Canned laughter is all I hear