

## Laugh Ourselves To Death

### Envy on the Coast

If I could bring you to  
The water's edge  
I could drown all our money,  
All our money, all our money  
And broke and free  
Bet I'd make you sing  
From the crow's nest  
Spit on the rich and

Hah, laugh ourselves to death  
Laugh ourselves to death  
Laugh ourselves to death

Bus driver, get me out of here  
We can't live in a house that's built on dollars  
And in sense because we don't have either  
But I got your back cause  
You built mine out of brick!

Hah, laugh ourselves to death  
Laugh ourselves to death  
Laugh ourselves to death

My Mother's Mother, fetched the coal at night  
Tucked her fire and fed it to the meek and we lived in  
Black and white  
Just like royalty  
Cause that's all we need,  
Oh to make the rich bleed.

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