No messing with a sense of humor Will see you through scrapes and all shapes of clouds We're late, we should have got here sooner You can't rush fate or question the Dao

We're too thin to wear black We're no victim to crack We're too unique to be cloned

What you don't get, you attack You rely on the laugh track To get where the punch line explodes And look who's laughing now

We're laughing out loud, we're laughing A sound between a cry and scream We're laughing, laughing out loud

You wrote us off as part time losers Wielding an axe to hide your self doubt I don't forgive, I forget

I can't remember which paper Somebody answer the phone The phone is ringing now

We're laughing out loud, we're laughing A sound between a cry and scream We're laughing, laughing out loud

We're still standing, standing tall
We're still standing
We're laughing, laughing and proud
Come and stand with us or fall, stand or fall

The world is spinning 'round Spinning 'round, so much faster And our world is spinning 'round Spinning 'round, so much faster