Laughing Man

Could be bookie, wheeler dealer Mister in-between, yeah Spent your money Like nobody you have ever seen

On the outside and the inside All the way to the bank If you find your till is empty You have him to thank

Laughing man He's laughing Laughing man He's laughing man

Always there with his hand out sharply And a greasy palm, yeah Got yourself a new set of car keys Turn around it's gone

Could be laughing in the back room At the private store, whoa If he's there to give a favor Take back a whole lot more, whoa

Laughing man He's laughing Laughing man He's laughing Laughing man

He's got the best but he wants more After he takes the rest You'll be back out the door Hustling friends, whoa

Laughing man He's laughing Laughing man He's laughing

Laughing man He's laughing Laughing man He's laughing Laughing man

Laughing man Laughing man Laughing man