

## The Old Laughing Lady

Stereophonics

Don't call pretty peggy  
She can't hear you no more  
Don't leave no message 'round her back door  
They say the old laughing lady been here before  
She don't keep time  
She don't count scores

You can't have a cupboard if there ain't no walls  
You got to move, there's no time for you to stall  
They say the old laughing lady dropped by to call  
And when she leaves she leaves nothing at all

See the drunkard of the village falling off the street  
Can't tell his ankles from the rest of his feet  
He loves his old laughing lady  
'cause the taste is so sweet  
But the laughing lady's loving  
Ain't the kind he can keep

There's a fever on the freeway  
Blacks out tonight  
There's a slipping on the stairway  
That don't feel right  
There's a rumbling in the bedroom  
And a flashing light  
There's the old laughing lady  
Everything is alright  
There's the old laughing lady  
Everything is alright