

# Laugh To Keep From Cryin'

The Badlees

Sunday morning the kids are playing in the street  
Lookin' for pennies in the cracks of the concrete  
And I'm looking down at them while I'm sittin' on the roof  
Prayin' to a bottle of 86 proof

Well, the sun she came a-risin' so strong and proud  
Took one look down upon this town and hid behind the clouds

I don't need no reasons or excuses for myself  
I laugh to keep from cryin' like everybody else

I lost my job but I don't like to think about it  
I get enough money to drink enough to forget about it  
I ain't no beggar but they say I got the symptoms  
They break a man's legs and then they blame him for limpin'

Well, the sun she came a-risin' so strong and proud  
Took one look down upon this town and hid behind the clouds

I don't need no reasons or excuses for myself  
I laugh to keep from cryin' just like everybody else