## **They All Laughed**

## **Trisha Yearwood**

The odds were a hundred to one against me The world thought the heights were too high to climb But people from Missouri never incensed me Oh, I wasn't a bit concerned For from history I had learned How many, many times the worm Had turned

They all laughed at Christopher Columbus When he said the world was round They all laughed when Edison recorded sound They all laughed at Wilbur And his brother When they said that man could fly They told Marconi wireless Was a phony It's the same old cry

They laughed at me wanting you Said I was reaching for the moon But oh, you came through Now they'll have to change Their tune They all said we never Could be happy They laughed at us and how! But ho, ho, ho! Who's got the last laugh now?

They all laughed at Rockefeller center Now they're fighting to get in They all laughed at Whitney And his cotton gin They all laughed Fulton And his steamboat Hershey and his chocolate bar Ford and his Lizzie Kept the laughers busy That's how people are

They laughed at me wanting you Said it would be, "hello, goodbye" But oh, you came through Now they're eating humble pie They all said we'd never Get together Darling, let's take a bow For ho, ho, ho! Who's got the last laugh? Hee, hee, hee! Let's at the past laugh Ha, ha, ha! Who's got the last laugh now? Tištěno z www.txp.cz