

Soul Asylum, I Will Still Be Laughing

Doorways open up and close more ways to a punchline
They're all laughing at your clothes, standing in the lunch line
You're the talk of the town cause you're up and you're down
It's a cycle, I've found, it always comes around
But I will still be laughing
Yes I will still be laughing
Air raids in the afternoon, the children are playing
Switchblades, colored red balloons, no one hears your praying
And it comes back to you, all the things that you do
Will come looking for you, will come looking for you
But I will still be laughing
Yes I will still be laughing
Doorways lead to other rooms, always leave you lying
Face down in a stranger's tomb, didn't know you were dying
And you rise and you fall, and you wait for the call
You're watching the walls, you're watching the walls
But I will still be laughing
I will still be laughing
Yes I will still be laughing
I will still be laughing