

## The Whitlams

### "Laugh in Their Faces"

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We fall into old habits  
Talk about giving it up after getting right on  
Letter to your mother says you're doing everything you  
can  
And I'm glad that she won't get the joke

You're as free as a ten year old  
With a room of your very own  
Doesn't matter at all what all those people say at home  
With your good humour you're a hero

And you can stop them dragging you down  
They've got nothing better to do  
Sometimes you've got to laugh in their faces

It doesn't matter if your guitar is in hock  
It doesn't matter if you owe us all a lot  
'Cause you're getting happier by the minute  
And they wouldn't have a clue about what it's like to be  
lazy

when you've got too much to do

Words & Music: Tim Freedman

Tim Freedman: vocal, backing vocals, piano, Korg C3  
organ

Bernie Hayes: electric & acoustic guitars

Matt Galvin: chorus licks guitar

Andy Lewis: bass

Michael Richards: drums

Chris Abrahams: Hammond organ

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