

## David Fonseca

### "Laughing Aloud"

Visit "[Laughing Aloud](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Eight weeks in the city,  
And you've never looked so pale,  
They say the pure of heart don't stand a chance,  
And you'd better learn to swim,  
'Cos there will be rainy days.  
I'm blinded the brake lights,  
Well there's nothing moving here,  
And all your burning questions, they just get answered  
with another one,  
And there's no help at all.  
So question me no questions,  
It's a pointless enterprise,  
You ask and i'll only tell you what i think you want to  
hear,  
oh mind the whitest lies.  
'Cos the truth,  
Well it's for students for philosophy,  
And faith is for losers like us,  
And secrets are for people who intend to get away with  
being in the wrong,  
So don't you breath a word.  
But save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, again.  
Save your breath,  
For the talking all night, oh..  
Save you breath,  
For the laughing aloud, again.  
Save your breath,  
Save your breath.  
Will you listen to their bleeding hearts?  
Pretend to show concern,  
And so we glanced our watches and join in as  
everybody sings,  
Oh what have we become?  
Will you hop a train to anywhere?  
It sure ain't no place like home,  
Where there are no strangers,  
Only people you don't wanna know,  
But before the crying out loud..  
Just save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, again.

Save your breath,  
For the talking all night, oh.  
Save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, oh.  
Save your breath,  
Save your breath.  
So meet me by the station,  
And bring a change of heart,  
And smile away the old country as we watch it  
dissappear  
And pull these years apart.  
And scatter from the window,  
To settle on the fields,  
And tell yourself a hundred times that forever starts  
today,  
And think how good it feels.  
To save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, again.  
Save your breath,  
For the talking all night, oh.  
Save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, again.  
Save your breath,  
Save your breath,  
To save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, again.  
Save your breath,  
For the talking all night, oh.  
Save your breath,  
For the laughing aloud, oh.  
Save your breath,  
Save, oh...  
Save your breath,  
(Don't waste your breath on treading water anymore)  
Save your breath,  
(There must be something you consider to be worth  
fighting for)  
Save your breath,  
(Waste your breath on running circles, round and  
round and round)  
Save your breath,  
(And talking about it when it cannot get you down)  
Save your breath,  
(Nobody want's that much we just want more)  
Save your breath,  
(Don't waste your breath on treading water anymore)  
Save your breath,  
(Don't waste your breath on running circles, round and  
round and round and round)  
Save your breath,  
Save your breath.

Visit [David Fonseca](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.