

Eisley "Laughing City"

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Follow me down to the laughing city
With people changing all their minds, it's crazy
I want this ma'am, that ma'am, no sir, yes ma'am, that
sir
Well, I'll tell you one thing, if you're keeping something

Then hold on, hold on to the ones you love
Hold on, hold on to the ones you love

Let's not fight, that is not nice
(That is where you'll find us)
Let's not be sore, that is not right
(That is where you'll find me)

Come home late
I know you're sick of working
You're feeling down
Because your head is hurting

So we don't talk
Oh no, no, no, no

You better hold on, hold on to the ones you love
Hold on, hold on to the ones you love

Let's not fight, that is not nice
(That is where you'll find us)
Let's not be sore, that is not right
(That is where you'll find me)

Let's not fight, that is not nice
(That is where you'll find us)
Let's not be sore, that is not right
(That is where you'll find me)

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