

Orange Light "Laughing Alone"

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Gotta go, I'm comin home
All the rum is runnin past
So what I know and what I don't
Has never seemed to last
So I guess that's its, I guess that's its
These denim fields, they seem so slow
All the worried lies still flow
Out the door, past the porch
Don't you see the ground still goes
There's masks, with laughs, no gas, so I go
Blowin smoke, so blown, on our own, and I know

[Chorus]

Don't think I'm not terrified as you come through
You make such a rise cuz all the eyes are on you
Tell me
What do I do when you make it end
I guess you're right, it's nice to see you again
See you again

They sip-sip on the right drink
They say-say that you're gonna bleed
Out of everything I see
The old light tells me what I need
So I guess that's it
In three years I'll be just fine
But is it alright if I'm not okay
Yeah I know, we all see
It's nothing a bottle can change
So I guess that's it
They keep it keep goin
Were all on board
I'll be back
But I haven't yet figured out what for
It passes, no laughs, no gas, and I go
Slow hope, so broke, on our own, now I know

[Chorus]

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