

Sam Kinison "We Laugh Indoors"

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When we laugh indoors,
The blissful tones bounce off the walls
And fall to the ground.

Peel the hardwood back
To let them loose from decades trapped
And listen so still.

This city is my home,
Construction noise all day long
And gutter punks are bumming change.

So I breed thicker skin
And let my lustrous coat fill in
And I'll never admit that

I loved you guinevere
I loved you guinevere
I loved you
(8 times)

I've always fallen fast
With too much trust in the promising
That "no one's ever been here,
So you can quell those wet fears."
And I want purity,
I must have it here right now.
But don't you get me started now,
Oh don't you get me started now.
Don't you get me?
Don't you get me?

December's chill comes late,
The days get darker and we wait
For this direness to pass.
There's piles on the floor
Of artifacts from dresser drawers,
And I'll help you pack.

I loved you guinevere
I loved you guinevere
I loved you

(8 times)

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