

Young Neil

"The Old Laughing Lady"

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Don't call pretty Peggy
She can't hear you no more
Don't leave no message
'round her back door.

They say the old laughing lady
Been here before
She don't keep time
She don't count score.

You can't have a cupboard
If there ain't no wall.
You got to move
There's no time left to stall.

They say the old laughing lady
Dropped by to call
And when she leaves
She leaves nothing at all.

See the drunkard of the village
Falling on the street.
Can't tell his ankles
From the rest of his feet.

He loves his old laughing lady
'cause her taste is so sweet.
But his laughing lady's loving
Ain't the kind he can keep.

There's a fever on the freeway
Blacks out the night.
There's a slipping on the stairway
Just don't feel right

And there's a rumbling in the bedroom
And a flashing of light
There's the old laughing lady Everything is all right.

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