

## Laughing Stock

American Music Club

Laughing stock proves that the world is made of rock  
That some grow happily on, but that's hard for some  
You and your friend and  
all the rest of God's sweet children  
Never weak, always strong  
That's hard for some

You ask me why  
You're just a couple of strangers in a bar  
Giving me the chance to explain myself away  
Some entertainment to give away

In your eyes I see the rest of life just passes by  
And that's hard for some

You ask me why  
That's your alibi  
Isn't everything clear  
No clouds in the sky

The laughing stock proves that the world is made of rock  
That's hard for some