

# Canned Laughter

Graham Parker

A d a d a

Canned laughter, rings in my ears the morning after

Canned laughter, would cans save a big disaster?

D f#m d f#m

Spreads around the room like a tumour, I'm not exactly in good humour

D a dm e

I wish it came just one joke sooner, then I'd have to laugh

Canned laughter, I can't crack up and I don't have to

Canned laughter, I'm not too canned to fall in after

Can't disguise the actual gloom but you can't do nothing but consume

Until there isn't any room for anything worth while

D ae d a ed a ed a

Canned laughter, ooh, canned laughter, ooh, canned laughter, oo h

Sax break over a and d then e

Canned laughter, still echoing in the rafters

Canned laughter, I hang on the morning after

Can't disguise the way you feel, you see the razor blade and the reel

It don't do nothing to conceal that you're not having fun

Canned laughter, rings in my ears the morning after

Canned laughter, don't laugh baby you don't have to

(note the riff from discovering kapan and "hey")

I can do without the rumour, I'm not exactly in good humour

It feels like a malignant tumour growing in my heart

D a e d a ed a ed a

Canned laughter, ooh, canned laughter, ooh, canned laughter, oo h