

Laughing Out Loud

Seven Mary Three

These grievous goals
That hang around my skull
Are disappearing in numbers
The scattered fires inside of me
Have reached their permanent slumber

We're not a part of this heartbreak age
She's not defined by the money
And every question answered today
As I rest my head on her stomach
Soundtrack skips, we get over it
Laughing out loud

I know your body is a battleground
I can feel you pull when you fake it
Close your eyes and think of me
If you make the rules you can shake them
And you can't shock me because I can take it
I'm not going anywhere
Soundtrack skips, we get over it
Laughing out loud
Laughing out loud

Every gathered thread
Is threatened with pressure, worry and anxiousness
But something inside of me has been overtaken
With your promise of greatest hits
All the pieces fit
Laughing out loud
Laughing out loud

We're not a part of this heartbreak age
And she's not defined by the money
And every question answered today
As I rest my head on her stomach
A new heart beats inside of me and
I want to believe in
Laughing out loud
Laughing out loud