Laughing At You

Head Automatica

Welcoming you to Cardboard City
Where I think they're laughing at your band
Did you have a clue? That is was pretty on the gritty bottom of the van
I'm feeling sorry for your band
Like really sorry about your band, whoa You don't got a a clue, they're laughing at you
Laughing yes, it's true

You don't even see, they're laughing at you
Laughing at you and meYour following is fleeting, watch what you're reading
You might start believing what they're saying about
You and who you knowI'm talking shameless in the thick of that
You can't get rid of that, desperation is calling you

Desperation is calling you, whoaYou don't got a a clue, they're laughing at you Laughing yes, it's true

You don't even see, they're laughing at you
Laughing at you and meYou don't got a a clue, they're laughing at you
Laughing yes, it's true

You don't even see, they're laughing at you

Laughing at you and meThere are some things you gotta know

They whisper 'bout you when you go

And they will steal your heaven's tollYou don't got a a clue, they're laughing at you Laughing yes, it's true

You don't even see, they're laughing at you Laughing at you and meYou don't got a a clue, they're laughing at you At everything you do

You don't even see, they're laughing at you
Laughing at you and meI'm feeling sorry for your band
Like really sorry about your band
I'm feeling sorry for your band
Like really sorry about your band[Incomprehensible]

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