

The Old Laughing Lady

Stereophonics

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 walls
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 the laughing lady's loving, ain't the kind he can keep There's a fever on the freeway, blacks out tonight
There's a slipping on the stairway that don't feel right
There's a rumbling in the bedroom, a flashing of light
There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right
There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right

Songwriters

Neil Young Published by

BROKEN ARROW MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>