

Laughing Gas

JPNSGRLS

Diminish the grimace and put me back in power babe
Replenish the menace and make sure he's a heavyweight

Feed that little tyrant grapes

Feed that little tyrant grapes

YeahThe media is laughing gasSo you write another song about war

Because its tried and tried and troubadour-ed

So you write another song about her

But tell me really what's it worth?

The media is laughing gas'Cause the south hates the north

So I hate you of course

And the hates back and forth

Like my face hates my nose and yeah

The drummer speaks in morse code

The drummer speaks in morse codeSo gimme blue eyes

So people care when I cry

Like I want an out

Like I feel ashamed yeah

Trapped inside a heart and brain

Trapped inside a hardened brain

You say its all doom and gloom

But its just not that bad

So lets repaint your room

And then I'll call you a cab

You say its all doom and gloom

Man this place is a drag

So lets repaint my room

And then ill draw you a bathThe media is laughing gas

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

Lyrics provided by

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