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.

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