

# The Old Laughing Lady

Neil Young

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 wall  
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 his laughing lady's loving ain't the kind he can keep There's a fever on the freeway, blacks out the night  
There's a slipping on the stairway, just don't feel right  
And there's a rumbling in the bedroom and a flashing of light  
There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right

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