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 me
Your following is fleeting, watch what you're reading
You might start believing what they're saying about
You and who you know
I'm talking shameless in the thick of that
You can't get rid of that, desperation is calling you
Desperation is calling you, 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 me
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 me
There are some things you gotta know
They whisper 'bout you when you go
And they will steal your heaven's toll
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 me
You 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 me
I'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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