

# Laughing Out Loud

## Seven Mary Three

These grievous goals  
That hang around my skull  
Are disappearing in numbers  
The scattered fires inside of me  
Have reached their permanent slumber  
Were not a part of this heartbreak age  
She's not defined by the money  
And every question answered today  
As I rest my head on her stomach  
Soundtrack skips, we get over it  
Laughing out loud  
I know your body is a battleground  
I can feel you pull when you fake it  
Close your eyes and think of me  
If you make the rules you can shake them  
And you can't shock me because I can take it  
I'm not going anywhere  
Soundtrack skips, we get over it  
Laughing out loud  
Laughing out loud  
Every gathered thread  
Is threatened with pressure, worry and anxiousness  
But something inside of me has been overtaken  
With your promise of greatest hits  
All the pieces fit  
Laughing out loud  
Laughing out loud

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