

# Laughing at You

## Pop Rivets

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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