

Make Me Laugh

Ambrosia Parsley

Make me laugh when it's goodbye
With the bill and the body count so high
We're out of bread, the water's red
What a lousy photograph
So make me laugh Make me laugh, keep your lullabies
Who could sleep underneath a fallen sky
The petrified, the bitter bride
Don't they need a paragraph
To make them laugh
Oh no, copy paste again, I'm always on the run forever
Around this place, there's not a face
Without sorrow's autograph
But what could chase the tears and lace away
Like a funny epitaph
Make me laugh
If birds should lose their song
If the sweet honeybees get up and gone
Through record highs, when oceans rise
Would you come bend me in half
With a laugh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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