

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>