

# Ha Ha World

Larry Norman

Ha, ha, world  
Everyday I used to write you a letter  
But you never wrote back  
And you never made me feel any better

Always sitting here  
Fretting and getting confused  
Halfway desperate  
For a headline of hope in the news  
When the telephone rang  
I spilled it all over my sweather

The call was for me  
And I answered the phone in the kitchen  
But the room was too hot  
I forgot I was cooking my chicken

I was burning like hell  
But the stove wasn't on  
Then the voice on the line  
Says the chicken is gone  
The reciever goes dead and it  
Hums while the plot starts to thicken

Would I have hung up the phone had I known  
The whole room would start swaying  
I was instantly cold  
And I knew why my life wasn't paying  
I had money and fame  
But my wealth wasn't wise  
What good are the coins on a dead man's eyesv and the  
Ringing of chimes in my head  
Said it's time to start praying

I been sitting here praying  
And laying up treasures in heavenv I was home and the  
Front door was locked  
When the clock struck eleven  
I heard the bride outside yell millenium  
Though the sun was still up  
The twelfth hour has come

The bible says  
Without a vision the people perish