

I Can Laugh About It Now

Black

I can laugh about it now, but couldn't then
You made me ache, so I went for a run
In the driving rain
Through your neighbourhood streets
And there you were, a silhouette in the wet night air
Me in my pumps in the pouring rain
A kind of despair upon finding you there
Couldn't whisper your name

Oh, I can laugh about it now by your side
Oh, I can laugh about it now by your side
Oh, sha la la la, we're all in trouble
Is there room in the sky for all of us angels here?

And the very next day, through the shrieks of the crowd
Came your careless self, your oh-so-couldn't careless self
And you just pass me by, your friends catch my eyes
"We know you love her, we saw you dancing with her shadow"
And I couldn't disagree, and for the life of me
I could call out your name, and call out your name,
And call out your name

Oh, I can laugh about it now by your side
Oh, I can laugh about it now by your side
Oh, sha la la la, we're all in trouble
Is there room in the sky for all of us angels here?

Sha la la la, oh, we're all in trouble,
Or is there room in the sky for all of us angels here?

I can laugh about it now
I can laugh about it now by your side

Oh, sha la la la, we're all in trouble
Or is there room in the sky for all of us angels here?