

# Laughed!

Propaganda

Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening  
Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening

It took ten years to realise  
Why the angel start to cry  
When you sail on down the lane  
You have to smile your funny name

It's so hopeless to define  
When you jump to close to blinds  
You known I'd help you if I could buy  
Both my arms are made of wood

I just don't mean the things that I say  
It's only 'cause you're made that way

Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening  
Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening

When we groove on into town  
Charles Atlas starts to frown  
'Cause he's not made like me and you  
Just can't do the things we do

I'm not being mean so don't take it hard  
When I ask you to run around the yard

Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening  
Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening

At times like these you don't have to say  
So sorry it turned out that way

Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening  
Sorry for laughing, there's too much happening

Sorry for laughing, sorry for laughing  
There's too much happening  
Sorry for laughing

It's so hopeless to define  
When you jump to close to blinds