

Laughing Man

Red Rider

Could be bookie, wheeler dealer
Mister in-between, yeah
Spent your money
Like nobody you have ever seen

On the outside and the inside
All the way to the bank
If you find your till is empty
You have him to thank

Laughing man
He's laughing
Laughing man
He's laughing man

Always there with his hand out sharply
And a greasy palm, yeah
Got yourself a new set of car keys
Turn around it's gone

Could be laughing in the back room
At the private store, whoa
If he's there to give a favor
Take back a whole lot more, whoa

Laughing man
He's laughing
Laughing man
He's laughing
Laughing man

He's got the best but he wants more
After he takes the rest
You'll be back out the door
Hustling friends, whoa

Laughing man
He's laughing
Laughing man
He's laughing

Laughing man
He's laughing
Laughing man
He's laughing
Laughing man

Laughing man
Laughing man
Laughing man
Laughing man