

## Sorry For Laughing

Propaganda

It took ten years to realize  
Why the angel stopped crying  
When you sail on down the lane  
Your happy smile, your funny name  
It's so hopeless to define  
When you jump to close the blinds  
You know I'd help you if I could but  
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 grooved on into town  
Charles Atlas  
Stopped 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 round 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