

# Laughing Matters

Music by DICK GALLAGHER  
Words by MARK WALDROP

Rubato  
Intro:

G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

Live at Five and C N N keep us all a - breast of

*mf*

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Am7/D D7 B7/D# Em7

break-ing sto-ries that can tend to make us anx-ious and de - pressed. Prob-lems with no an-swers hang on

G/D C(9) A/C# A7 Am7/D D7

like some chron - ic cough. And ev - 'ry day some brand new is - sue rears its head to piss you off.

Slowly  $\text{♩} = 76$   
Verse:

G E7(b9) Am7 Cm6 G/D Em7

1. Bad guys win. Op - ti - mi - sm's wear - ing thin. Things are spin - ning out of con -

2. 3. See additional lyrics

Bm7(b5) Dm7/G G7(b9) Cmaj7 Bm7 To Coda

trol. Cyn - i - ci - sm's all the fad.

Dm7 G7(b9) Cmaj7 Cm6 G/D Dm7/G G13(b9)

World e - vents could make us mad as hat - ters.

Cmaj7 G/B Em7 C Cm6

Al - most ev - 'ry day, some un - der - pin - ning slips a - way.

1. **A9** **Am7** **D7(#9)** **D7(b9)**

These aren't laugh - ing mat - ters.

2. **A9** **Am9/D** **D7(b9)** **Am7(b5)/G** **G**

Friend, these aren't laugh - ing mat - ters. The

*Bridge:*

**Cmaj9** **Bm7** **Em7** **Am7** **Am7/D** **D7(b9)**

truth is scar - i - er by far than an - y - thing that Ste - ven King could

**Gmaj7(#5)** **G6** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Bb dim7** **Bm7** **Em7**

write. The sto - ries in the pa - per are the

*D.S. al Coda*

C maj7 G/B Am7 Am7/D D7

dai - ly small de - cline and fall spelled out in black and white. 3. Oh, what to

*♠ Coda*

Dm7 G7(b9) C E7/B Am7 F#m7(b5) B7(b9)

leav-ened by a lit - tle lev - i - ty. So take those blues and bounce them off the

**Rubato**

Em7 A m7(b5)/Eb Eb7 G/D Em7

wall. Keep your hu - mor, please, 'cause

Cmaj9      Bm7      Am7(b5)      Am7      Am7/D      D7(b9)

don't you know... it's times like these that laugh - ing mat - ters most of...

G      C/G      Am7(b5)/G      Gmaj9      Gmaj13(#11)

all...

*a tempo*      *rit.*

*Verse 2:*

Time bombs tick,  
 People keep on getting sick,  
 And a nickel's not worth a cent.  
 Wickedness and greed abound.  
 Just as peace is gaining ground,  
 It shatters.  
 Hate is here to stay  
 And justice goes to those who pay.  
 Friend, these aren't laughing matters.  
 (To Bridge:)

*Verse 3:*

Oh, what to do? What to do?  
 How to take a brighter view  
 When your noodle's totally fried.  
 Human spirits need to be  
 Leavened by a little levity.  
 So take those blues and bounce them  
 Off the wall.  
 Keep your humor, please,  
 'Cause don't you know it's times like these  
 That laughing matters most of all.