

(Marshall Crenshaw)

It's almost dawn
and everything's wrong
I'm wide awake and angry all night long
Chained to my rockin' chair
Sometimes it's hard to bear, so hard to bear
the memory of the laughter that we used to share
I get lost on the streets
That we used to walk
Where we used to find each other in the dark
Can't find the places where we used to go
Cause they're nothing like they were before,
like they were before
They're not echoing with laughter anymore
Once in awhile
I hear a voice in my head
I start thinking about some random thing that you said
How I hate to realize
That things are how they have to be,
how they have to be
I still can't believe what happened to you and me
You were a friend like no other
I'm afraid that I'm gonna find
That the memory of your laughter
Will never leave my mind
It's almost dawn
And everything's wrong
As one more restless night drags on and on
Chained to my rockin' chair
'Till I don't know what to do,
don't know what to do
With the memory of your laughter
And the ones we knew
It will never leave my mind
...everything's wrong
I'm wide awake and angry all night long
Chained to my rockin' chair
As lonely as I can be, as I can be
With the memory of your laughter for company
Lonely as I can be
Memories for company
ooooh
ooooh
The memory of the laughter that we used to share