

# Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Goodbye To Mother

She smiles  
Then she laughs and then  
She rights the wheel  
On the road again  
While all you fear are her thighs

A man  
makes a man a man  
is that the way  
to kiss a friend?  
She is not  
She is so  
Kindly meet me under stairs  
a city skyline just don't care what comes  
but we should mind that we don't

To sound  
Them bells  
Skin thick  
To tell  
Not sick  
Nor well  
The air  
To speak  
The nose  
The feet  
The ear  
To see

Too fool  
To stop  
Too late  
Blue cop  
And you  
Are meeeeeeeeeeeeeeee  
To wear  
No clothes  
To strike  
No pose  
No hook  
No shoes  
Quick eat  
Then home  
To clean them bones  
To stick  
To guts  
The art  
Of loud  
Too neat  
Too proud  
No taste  
No foul  
The part  
To keep  
To yield  
To beat.....