

Alela Diane, Clickity Clack

How do you
How do you do
How do you
How do you do it

Music make her stop pressing those strings firmly to my down
Ground water is drying up to fill my jars again

But then click clack clickity click click click
Clickity clack
Clickity clack
I'm through having your harsh march stare down my size
And punish what young is left in these eyes

And how do I
Oh how do I
How do I
How did I
How can I
How will I
How did I
How can I pick up and go

'Cause I lack the wind and trees and the sunlight in the afternoon
And my button collections need to find a home

And that click clack clickity click click click
Clickity clack
Clickity clack
I'm through having your harsh march stare down my size
And punish what young is left in these eyes

Oh click clack clickity click click click
Clickity clack
Clickity clack

And when I turn my back
And when I turn my back
I'll twirl my little skirt
And it'll be my shoes instead of yours
My shoes instead of yours
My shoes screaming back
Click clack clickity click click click
Clickity clack
Clickity clack