

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Over And Over Again

I heard it from a friend
The Revolution never happened
Sigh
A little die
No more a child
Goodbye

No where's the woolen sweater
You mentioned in the letter?
Imply
The other guy
And scandalize the lion

A clean shave in the morning
And a full beard with no warning
Time has gotten by on alibis and wine

Success is so forbidding
But it makes me think I'm winning
Quiet
Dim the lights
Adopt another lifestyle

You look like David Bowie
But you've nothing new to show me
Start another fire
And watch it slowly die