

# 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