

# Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Upon This Tidal Wave

Now that everybody's here  
Could we please have your attention?  
There is nothing left to fear  
No now that bigfoot is captured  
But are the children really right  
Alright alright

There is danger in the night  
There are things we can't control but  
Will we give ourselves a fright  
When we become less than human?  
There are people who say why oh why oh why?  
How there are other ways to die  
Oh why oh why?

But upon this tidal wave  
Oh god oh god  
But upon this tidal wave  
Oh god oh god of  
Young blood  
Young blood  
Young blood  
Young blood  
Young blood  
Young blood  
Young blood  
Young blood

We are men who stay alive  
Who send your children away now  
We are calling from a tower  
Expressing what must be  
Everyone's opinion  
"They are going out to bars  
And they are getting into cars  
I have seen them with my own eyes."  
"America please help them!"

They are child stars...  
With their sex  
And their drugs  
And their rock and rock and rock and rock and roll  
Hey!