Applause

Chart Stormers

I stand here waiting
for you to bang the gong
to crash the critic saying:
is it right or is it wrong?
If only fame had an IV baby could I bear,
being away from you I found the vein put in here.I live for the applause, applause, applause.
I live for the applause-plause,
live for the applause-plause.
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me.
The applause, applause, applause.Give me that thing that I love
(i'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make'em touch
(make it real loud) x2A-P-P-L-A-U-S-EMake it real loud
(put your hands up make'em touch)
A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E x2I overheard your theory,
nostalgia's for geeks.
I guess sir, if you say so,
some of us just like to read.One second I'm a Koons,
Then suddenly the Koons is me.
Pop culture was in art now,
Art's in Pop culture in me.I live for the applause, applause, applause.
I live for the applause-plause,
live for the applause-plause.
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me.
The applause, applause, applause.Give me that thing that I love
(i'll turn the lights out)
put your hands up make'em touch
(make it real loud) x2A-P-P-L-A-U-S-EMake it real loud
(put your hands up make'em touch)
A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E x2Wooh! Touch-touch! Wooh! Touch-touch now! Wooh!I live for the applause, applause, applause.
I live for the applause-plause,
live for the applause-plause.
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me.
The applause, applause, applause.Give me that thing that I love
(i'll turn the lights out)
put your hands up make'em touch
(make it real loud) x2A-P-P-L-A-U-S-EMake it real loud
(put your hands up make'em touch)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-EMake it real loud!Make it real loud
(put your hands up make'em touch-touch)A-R-T-P-O-P

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