

# Emily Jean Stock

## Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

You look so neat  
Everyday is your birthday  
You're such a treat  
I'm just a drip in your faucet  
Before the party's over  
Before the highway road  
Before the day begins  
There's something I need to say  
There's no one else  
There is no one quite so perfect  
When you're foreign bound  
I am the coin in your pocket  
Just wait for me the night through  
Like I do for you  
There's no one left to cry boo hoo

Play it through ok ok ok ok oh  
You're not like me  
It seems that people stick like flies to you  
And my mystery  
Is just that I've no one to cling to  
I think it's the Chinese New year  
Of this I'm fairly clear  
And what better way to celebrate  
Than run away with little boy blue?  
Come along now now now now now  
Don't think on an offer that you can't refuse  
Yesterday's not quite the same let's make it plain  
There are things that I can do  
Some day we're going to make it all right  
It is a radio tells me so.

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