

Applause (Eddie Cumana Remix)

Lady Gaga

I stand here waiting for you to bang the gong
To crash the critics 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 it in here I live for the applause, applause, applause
I live for the applause-please, live for the applause-please
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me
The applause, applause, applause Give me that thing that I love (Turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud)
Give me that thing that I love (Turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud) (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch
(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch I've 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 kunst
Then suddenly the kunst 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-please, live for the applause-please
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me
The applause, applause, applause Give me that thing that I love (Turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud)
Give me that thing that I love (Turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud) (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch
(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch Ooh touch, touch ooh
Touch, touch now ooh ooh ooh ooh I live for the applause, applause, applause
I live for the applause-please, live for the applause-please
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me
The applause, applause, applause Give me that thing that I love (Turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud)
Give me that thing that I love (Turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud) (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud)
(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch A-R-T-P-O-P

Songwriters

DINO ZISIS, JULIEN ARIAS, MARTIN BRESSO, NICK MONSON, NICOLAS MERCIER, PAUL
EDWARD BLAIR, STEFANI GERMANOTTA, WILLIAM SAMI ETIENNE GRIGAHCINE
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