

# Nowadays Clancy Can't Even Sing

## Buffalo Springfield

Hey who's that stomping all over my face?  
Where's that silhouette I'm trying to trace?  
Who's putting sponge in the bells I once rung?  
And taking my gypsy before she's begun?  
To singing the meaning of what's in my mind  
Before I can take home what's rightfully mine  
Joinin' and listenin' and talkin' in rhymes  
Stoppin' the feeling to wait for the times  
Who's saying baby that don't mean a thing  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing

Â

And who's all hung-up on that happiness thing?  
Who's trying to tune all the bells that he rings?  
And who's in the corner and down on the floor?  
With pencil and paper just counting the score?  
And who's trying to act like he just in between?  
The night isn't black, it can only be screened  
Don't bother looking you're too blind to see  
Who's coming on like he wanted to be  
Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing  
And who's coming home on the old ninety five?  
Who's got the feeling to keep him alive  
Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same  
It ain't no gold nugget you can't lay a claim  
Who's seeing eyes through the crack in the floor  
There it is baby don't you worry no more  
Who should be sleepin' but is writing this song  
Wishin' and a-hopin' he weren't so damned wrong  
Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing  
Who's saying baby that don't mean a thing  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>