

# In This Home on Ice

## Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Blue you radiant blue  
I don't know how you can stand next to me  
You you talk like a noose  
And only confuse my perplexity  
Now that I'm so sad and not quite right  
I could dance all night  
I could dance all night Shake your rattle-snake skin  
And become a part of society  
Wait on down the highway  
To see how far I'll come a-run a-run  
run running  
All that we had salvaged from the fire  
Was a waste of time  
(But) what a waste of time Should I trust all the rust that's on TV  
I guess with some distaste I disagree  
With quite a fashionable dispassion for  
The dispossessed under-stressed  
Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme  
And I don't care if you don't like it  
Or just don't see Now that we fattened the cow  
And set out to plow unknown enemies  
"Wow!" shouts the startled crowd  
"How now did you see what I did see?"  
the ravaged cabbage drifts on dark red skies  
and it looks so nice  
gee it looks so nice shout just let it on out  
confusion becomes a philosophy  
down we're reaching the town where we  
don't have to stand around and look  
over our shoulders  
hell I never knew was what we made it  
let's just take it slow IN THIS HOME ON ICE

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