

# Your Advice

## Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

What you feel? Do you feel happier?  
It was very nice  
You ain't even gon' remember Your advice, ignore the new world  
But it's easy for anyone to say  
Loud as I wondered, in a new kind of torture  
When the fight isn't bound, it just owes you a time  
To awake it I miss the comfort of your chains  
And I miss the comfort of NSA  
And now the? it catches  
As you set it in words  
The morning bass is gold  
The endless week-end  
The endless week-end  
But I'm doing alright  
Waking up so fucking slowly  
I miss the comfort of your chains  
And I miss the comfort of NSA  
And I miss the comfort of your advice  
Ignore the new world  
But it's easy for anyone to say  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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