Your Advice

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

What you feel? Do you feel happier?
It was very nice
You ain't even gon' rememberYour 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 itI 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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