

The Ascent Of Stan

Ben Folds

Pangs of silence
From the room upstairs
How's the view there?
Do you read what they're saying about you?
That you're no fun
Since the war was won
In fact, you have become all of the things you've always run away from
The ascent of Stan
Textbook hippie man
Get rest while you can
So where'd the years go?
All the time we had?
Being poor was not such a drag in hindsight
And you wonder why your father was so resigned
Now you don't wonder any more
The ascent of Stan
Textbook hippie man
Textbook hippie man
Get rest while you can
Stan: Once you wanted revolution
Stan: Now you're the institution
Stan: How's it feel to be the man?
It's no fun to be the man
And now, watch it all go down
The ascent of Stan
Textbook hippie man
(Stan)
Textbook hippie man
Get rest while you can
Once you wanted revolution
Now you're the institution
How's it feel to be the man?
It's no fun to be the man

Songwriters

FOLDS, BENJAMIN SCOTT

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>