

Applause

Bonnie Franklin

APPLAUSEWhat is it that we're living for
Applause, applause
Nothing I know brings on the glow
Like sweet applause
You're thinking you're through
That nobody cares
Then suddenly you hear it startingAnd somehow you're in charge again
And life's a ball
Trumpets all sing, life seems to swing
And you're the king of it all 'cause
You've had a taste of
The sound that says love
Applause, applause, applause
When I was eight I was in a school play
I'll never forget it; I had one line to say
My big moment came
I said, "What ho! the prince!"
My sister applauded
I've been hooked ever sinceIt's better than pot, it's better than booze
A shot of applause will stamp out the blues
You work til you're dead
It ain't for the bread
Call me out of my headYour bank account's bare
Your cat has the flu
Your losing your hair
Then you hear it
That happy sounds rolls over you
And just like that
Everything's right, this is the night
Love hits you right where you're at
Cuz you've had a taste of
The sound that says loveApplause, applause,
It's wondrous applause,
Thundrous applause,
Beautiful, soaring, magnificent roaring,
It's better than pot, it's better than booze,
A shot of applause will stamp out the blues.
Whatever you do you do better because
You're doing it to the beat of applause!

And nothing can beat the beat of applause.
When you hear it...Why do we work our asses off?
 What is it for?
 Pains disappear
 Soon as you hear
 That happy audience roar, 'cuz
 You've had a taste of
 The sound that says love,
 Applause, applause, applause!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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