

# Applause

## Mischa Maisky

I stand here waiting  
for you to bang the gong  
to crash the critic saying:  
is it right or is it wrong?

If only fame had an IV baby could I bear,  
being away from you I found the vein put in here. I live for the applause, applause, applause.

I live for the applause-please,  
live for the applause-please.

Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me.  
The applause, applause, applause. Give me that thing that I love  
(i'll turn the lights out)

Put your hands up make'em touch  
(make it real loud) x2A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud  
(put your hands up make'em touch)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E x2I overheard your theory,  
nostalgia's for geeks.

I guess sir, if you say so,  
some of us just like to read. One second I'm a Koons,  
Then suddenly the Koons is me.

Pop culture was in art now,  
Art's in Pop culture in me. I live for the applause, applause, applause.

I live for the applause-please,  
live for the applause-please.

Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me.  
The applause, applause, applause. Give me that thing that I love  
(i'll turn the lights out)

put your hands up make'em touch  
(make it real loud) x2A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud  
(put your hands up make'em touch)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E x2Wooh! Touch-touch! Wooh! Touch-touch now! Wooh! I live for the applause, applause,  
applause.

I live for the applause-please,  
live for the applause-please.

Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me.  
The applause, applause, applause. Give me that thing that I love  
(i'll turn the lights out)

put your hands up make'em touch  
(make it real loud) x2A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud  
(put your hands up make'em touch)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud! Make it real loud  
(put your hands up make'em touch-touch) A-R-T-P-O-P

Lyrics provided by  
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