

# The Pilot

## Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

What could I say?  
What was I after?  
I forgot but you figured it out for me  
Again with  
Your radio silence Who could I have been?  
Taking a number  
Take it no more but again I get up  
To be the tourist  
Or am I the pilot?  
I know I know I know I know better  
than to think at all of tough luck  
motherfucker who was born a clown And what was this  
but a natural disaster?  
Caught up with the pig as  
he was flying half mast  
A little dangerous  
But you had to try it  
I can see you don't know how to steer  
The car left the road and was found  
without its mirrors  
You play the victim  
And I'll play the blind man I know better...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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