

# Nowadays Clancy Can't Even Sing

## Buffalo Springfield

Hey, who's that stompin' all over my face?  
Where's that silhouette I'm tryin' to trace?  
Who's puttin' sponge in the bells I once rung?  
And takin' my gypsy before she's begun  
Just singin' and dreamin' of what's in my mind  
Before I can take home what's rightfully mine  
Joinin' and a listenin' and talkin' in rhymes  
Stoppin' the feelin' to wait for the times  
Who's sayin', baby, that don't mean a thing?  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing  
And who's all hung up on that happiness thing?  
Who's tryin' to tune all the bells that he rings?  
And who's in the corner and down on the floor?  
With pencil and paper just countin' the score  
Who's tryin' to act like he's just in between?  
The night isn't black, if you know that it's green  
Don't bother lookin', you're too blind to see

Who's comin' on like he wanted to be?  
Who's sayin', baby, that don't mean a thing?  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing  
And who's coming home on the old nine-to-five?  
Who's got the feelin' here to keep him alive?  
Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same  
You painted it golden nugget, you can't lay a claim  
Who's seein' eyes through the crack in the floor?  
There it is, baby, don't you worry no more  
Who should be sleepin' but is writin' this song?  
Wishin' and a hopin' he weren't so damned wrong  
Who's saying, baby, that don't mean a thing?  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing  
Who's saying, baby, that don't mean a thing?  
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>