

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
(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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>