

Buffalo Springfield "Nowadays Clancy Can't Even Sing (Mono)"

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Hails that stomping 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

To singin' the meaning of what's in my mind
Before I can take home what's rightfully mine
Joinin' and listenin', and talkin' in rhymes
Stoppin' the feeling 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 trying 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?

And who's tryin' to act like he's just in between?
And the line isn't black if you know that it's green
But 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 comin' home on the old nine to five?
Who's got the feelin' that he came alive
Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same
It ain't no gold 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 hopin' he weren't so damned wrong

Who's sayin' baby, that don't mean a thing?
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing
Who's sayin' baby, that don't mean a thing?
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing

