

## **Red Box**

# **"The Clapping Song"**

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Look at you with your natural flair  
How're you liking the weather up there?  
Climb as fast as the eye can see  
Doing the job much better than me  
How many more of them can there be  
Underneath your skin like the roots of a tree?  
Tell me, Lord, it's an act of birth  
Where you happen to land on earth  
Envy, and there's jealousy  
Fear and loathing  
I'm disposing with the quality  
Envy, and there's jealousy  
Fear and loathing  
I'm disposing with the quality of life  
Keep a football up in the air  
Mere mortal just stand and stare  
Make me laugh 'till my face is wet  
Make me cry and I'll kill you yet  
Sing your anthem with hand on heart  
Just about the time that I'm off my mark  
I'd be running with hand on mouth  
Trying not to let my dinner out  
Envy, and there's jealousy  
Fear and loathing  
I'm disposing with the quality  
Envy, and there's jealousy  
Fear and loathing  
I'm disposing with the quality of life  
Clapping is all my hands can do  
I hope that you can pull me through  
Give me some more of what you do  
Here is what we're all gonna do  
When they call you just walk on though  
Competition don't look so good  
Trying to light a fire with saturated wood  
Talent isn't all that it seems to be  
Where's the script that they sent to me  
Burn the bridge that I built to you  
Never mind it - I've burnt a few  
Envy, and there's jealousy  
Fear and loathing  
I'm disposing with the quality

Envy, and there's jealousy  
Fear and loathing  
I'm disposing with the quality of life  
Clapping is all my hands can do  
I hope that you can pull me through  
Give me some more of what you do

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