

## **Cohen Leonard**

### **"Clap! Clap!"**

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(Mirror Song) (Written By Cohen, Performed In "Night Magic")

(Michael) I never thought I'd get this far

(Audience) We always knew you would

(Michael) I've put a little weight on

(Audience) Not really, it looks good.

(Michael) These lines around my mouth are new

(Audience) They're the lines of wisdom

(Michael) This puffiness around my eyes?

(Audience) The burden of the kingdom!

(Michael) You know I like to talk with you

(Audience) We do too, we never knew  
Someone who we could talk to  
Who was quite as smart as you.

We would like to hear you talk all night  
But tell us if we might  
Interrupt you with applause  
If you should chance to pause.  
We would love to rock the walls  
Again and again with curtain calls  
And a standing ovation  
For your brilliant conversation ...

(Michael) Clap, clap!  
Now silence

Have you noticed people wear...

(Audience) Copies of your favourite hat?

(Michael) You have noticed that my dears?

(Audience) O yes we have noticed that.

(Michael) They wear copies of my shoes

(Audience) Two by twos they wear your shoes

(Michael) And they like to sing my blues

(Audience) Echoes of your ah's and ooh's.

(Michael) You know I like to talk with you

(Audience) We do too, we never knew  
Someone who we could talk to  
Who was quite as smart as you.

(Michael) I'm afraid that I've become  
For nearly everyone  
A model of behaviour  
A devil or a saviour.

(Audience) He's afraid that he's become  
For next to nearly everyone  
The very latest model of behaviour  
He's a devil, he's a saviour

(Michael) They read my news and  
they hold their views  
On whether I'm the devil  
or a saviour

(Audience) He's afraid that he's become  
For almost everyone  
The very latest model of behaviour  
He's a devil, he's a saviour

(Michael) I'm the very latest model of behaviour

But I've paid my dues

(Audience) We know you have!  
We hold your views!

(Michael) You read my news?

(Audience) Of course we do!

(Michael) I've been a bum.

(Audience) How very, very, very, very far you've come!

(Michael) I've crossed this country on my thumb.

I've met a lot of people...

(Audience) Good and evil?

(Michael) Good and evil!

I've been up hills

(Audience) You've been down hills.

(Michael) I've been on junk.

(Audience) You've beaten junk.

(Michael) I don't mean pills

(Audience) You don't mean pills!

(Michael) I mean the needle

(Audience) He means the needle

He means the needle!

He means the needle!

(Michael) I've noticed my words on everyone's lips

And women are always leaving me slips

Of paper

I'm supposed to get back to them later

And sometimes I do

(Audience) It's only your due

After all that you've been through

To lie down with some grateful stranger

To think he honours someone's bed

With his wine and with his bread

And his legendary member

It is April in December

It's charity

It's religion

Saint Francis with the birds

Jesus with the leper

Please talk to us forever

And ever and ever

(Michael) Clap, clap

Now silence!

But now I make my confession

Before all the mirrors of history

This power was given to me  
It must have been given to me  
For something more  
Than a star on the door  
And a foot in this shabby profession

(Audience) This is surely the sound  
Of the most profound  
Remark that has ever been made  
From the pulpit or the stage  
Or even the gates of heaven

(Michael) There's something waiting for me  
There's something I must feel  
There's something that must bend its knee  
And I must see it kneel

There's nothing to be conquered there  
A beast that keeps the crown  
And marble steps into the air  
And one man looking down  
(Audience) He's smiling  
He's smiling

There is something that is waiting for him  
Something that he must feel  
Something that must bend its knee  
And it's he must see it kneel

There is something to be conquered there  
There's a beast that keeps the crown  
And marble steps into the air  
And one man looking down

Smiling, smiling

(Michael) Clap clap!

(Audience) Smiling, smiling

(Michael) Clap, clap!

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