

## Library Voices "Generation Handclap"

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Used up your best days working on yourself  
Trying to turn your bones and blood into something you  
could sell  
Something you could pawn off as intelligent  
You spend your whole life working on your health  
Until one day your atoms disassemble and go on to  
form something else  
Try telling that to your therapist

Well, we stand for nothing, sugar, it's just generation  
drunk-text  
Gonna love you like a cherub, gonna leave you like a  
lap dance  
Oh, you wanna save it, oh, you wanna save the world  
You keep pouring out your heart but all I ever hear is  
oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh oh  
Ode to generation handclap  
Oh, oh-oh-oh oh  
Ode to generation handclap

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A movement without motion  
Like altered states or religious grace  
All the chemical burns and miracle cures  
The target market debates, mercury in retrograde  
The boyfriend cannon fodder, the dragonfly blotter  
Another complicated lover, another pharmaceutical  
summer  
They say you are what you read  
Well you can be Coupland, I'll be Murakami

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