

# Clap Clap

John Cale

Put your hands together and your eyes closed  
Put your hands together  
Put your hands together

There's a creep in the bathroom  
With a broken nose  
Keep your hands together

There's a priest in the backroom  
With a broken nose

(Clap clap)

She was hanging out to dry  
She was on the outside  
We were looking everywhere but here

Put your hands together and your eyes closed  
Put your hands together and your eyes closed  
And your eyes closed and your eyes closed  
Put your hands together

(Give it up, give it up, give it up...)

You're here you're there you're here  
You're here you're there and everywhere  
But now you're here with me

If you find a way if you find the way  
If you find the way if you find the way  
If you know the difference between here and there

We're together with our eyes closed  
We're together  
We're together with your eyes closed  
We're together  
We're together (if you find a way)  
We're together (if you find a way)  
We're together