

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