

Applause

Sam Tsui

I stand here waiting for you to bang the gong
To crash the critic saying, "Is it right or is it wrong?"
If only fame had an I.V., baby could I bear
Being away from you, I found the vein, put it in here

I live for the applause, applause, applause
I live for the applause-please
Live for the applause-please
Live for the way that you scream and cheer for me
Applause, applause, applause

Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (make it real loud)
Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (make it real loud)

Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch
Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch

I've overheard your theory "nostalgia's for geeks"
I guess sir, if you say so, some of us just like to read
One second I'm a Koons, then suddenly the Koons is me
Pop culture was in art, now art's in pop culture in me

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Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch
Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch

Touch, touch
Make it real loud

Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (make it real loud)
Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights on)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (make it real loud)

Make it real loud
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch
Make it real loud
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