

Applause

Lady Gaga

I stand here waiting for you to bang the gong
To crash the critics 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 cheer and scream for me
The applause, applause, applause Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud)
Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (Make it real loud) Make it real loud (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Make it real loud (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
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 I live for the applause, applause, applause
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Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Make it real loud (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Oh-wooh, touch, touch, wooh
Touch, touch now, oh, oh, oh I live for the applause, applause, applause
I live for the applause-please, live for the applause-please
Live for the way that you cheer and scream for me
The applause, applause, applause Give me that thing that I love (I'll turn the lights out)
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Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Make it real loud, make it real loud (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch (A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E) A-R-T-P-O-P
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>