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## Paroles de chanson

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# Nowadays Clancy Can't Even Sing

Par Neil Young

*Album : Neil Young Archive Vol 1 - Topanga 1 (1968-1969)*

Who's that stomping all over my face

Where's that silhouette I'm trying to trace

Who's putting sponge in the bells I once rung

And taking my gypsy before she's begun

To singing in the meaning of what's in my mind

Before I can take home what's rightfully mine

Joinin' and listenin' and talkin' in rhymes

Stoppin' the feeling to wait for the times

Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing

'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing

And who's all hung-up on that happiness thing

Who's trying to tune all the bells that he rings

And who's in the corner and down on the floor

With pencil and paper just counting the score

Who's trying to act like he's just in between

The line isn't black, if you know that it's green

Don't bother looking, you're too blind to see

Who's coming on like he wanted to be

And who's coming home on the old nine-to-five

Who's got the feeling that he came alive

Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same

It ain't no gold nugget, you can't lay a claim

Who's seeing eyes through the crack in the floor

There it is baby, don't you worry no more

Who should be sleepin', but is writing this song

Wishin' and a-hopin' he weren't so damned wrong

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