

# Lady GaGa, Applause

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

(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)  
Make it real loud!  
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch  
(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)  
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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(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)  
Make it real loud!  
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch  
(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)  
Make it real loud!  
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch

Woo...  
Touch, touch  
Woo...  
Touch, touch, now...  
Woo-oh-oh-oh...

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The applause, applause, applause

Give me that thing that I love

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

(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)  
MAKE IT REAL LOUD!  
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, touch  
(A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E)  
Make it real loud!  
Put your hands up, make 'em touch, 'em touch

A-R-T-P-O-P