The Ascent Of Stan

Ben Folds Five

Pangs of silence From the room upstairs How's the view there Do you read what they're sayin' about you That you're no fun Since the war was won In fact you have become All of the things you've always run from

The ascent of Stan Textbook hippie man Get rest while you can

So where'd the years go All the time we had Being poor was not such a drag in hindsight And you wonder why your father was so resigned Now you don't wonder anymore

The ascent of Stan Textbook hippie man Textbook hippie man Get rest while you can

Stan, once you wanted revolution
Stan, now you're the institution
Stan, how's it feel to be the man
It hurts to be the man, It's no fun to be the man

La~ dada, la dada dada, la dada La dadada dada da~ And now watch it all go down

The ascent of Stan Textbook hippie man Stan Textbook hippie man Get rest while you can

Stan, once you wanted revolution
Stan, now you're the institution
Stan, how's it feel to be the man
It hurts to be the man, It's no fun to be the man