

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

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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

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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 dadada da~
And now watch it all go down

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Stan
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