

CLEAR OUT

Music: B. CHAMBERT; Lyrics : B. CHAMBERT, R. CHAMBERT

In 1969 on the promised land, I dreamt glory and prosperity,
The world on my knees, some ass in my hands
But when I was on stage, overthere they told me:

Chorus:

**“Clear Out!” I don’t understand!
“Go away!” Are you blind?
“Clear Out!” What do you say?
“Leave us today! This guy is a clown, throw him up in the bay!”**

That evening they slapped me in the face,
I said to myself: “ Don’t worry, be a man!”
Come on honey, I’m not a disgrace
But when I was on stage they all booted my name!

**“Clear Out!” Not again!
“Go away!” I’m being fool!
“Clear Out!” What do you say?
“Leave us today! This guy is a clown, throw him up in the bay!”**

Guitar Solo

Chorus