

# Ben Folds Five, The Ascent Of Stan

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 dadada 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