

# Clickity Clack

Alela Diane

How do you  
How do you do  
How do you  
How do you do it

Music makes her stop pressing those strings firmly to my down  
Ground water is drying up to fill my jars again

But then click clack clickity click click click  
Clickity clack  
Clickity clack  
I'm through having your harsh march stare down my size  
And punish what young is left in these eyes

And how do I  
Oh how do I  
How do I  
How did I  
How can I  
How will I  
How did I  
How can I pick up and go

'Cause I lack the wind and trees and the sunlight in the afternoon  
And my button collections need to find a home

And that click clack clickity click click click  
Clickity clack  
Clickity clack  
I'm through having your harsh march stare down my size  
And punish what young is left in these eyes

Oh click clack clickity click click click  
Clickity clack  
Clickity clack

And when I turn my back  
And when I turn my back  
I'll twirl my little skirt  
And it'll be my shoes instead of yours  
My shoes instead of yours  
My shoes screaming back  
Click clack clickity click click click  
Clickity clack  
Clickity clack