

# Cutting Crew, Big Noise

Eede/MacMichael

One more to tie to the whipping post  
papers that peddle the holy ghost  
once more the victim of circumstance pays

if paper plates serve the final feast  
sharpen your knives for a front page piece  
sitting safe in the front row seats

you make a big noise  
big fire  
big noise  
you and the big boys are playin' with fire  
big noise

you'd take me down to a peeping show  
frame me in photos in old soho  
now who's gonna give me a second chance?

you make a big noise  
big fire  
big noise  
you and the big boys are playin' with fire  
big noise

try to give me one thing  
straight from the heart  
straight from the heart...

so make a big noise  
big fire  
big noise  
you and the big boys are playin' with fire  
big noise...  
and when the smoke clears  
there's no fire  
big noise  
(straight from the heart?)