

Sparks, Noisy Boys

(Ron & Russell Mael)

Whispering breeze and the sound of the rain on the awning
Candlelight music, the sound of the rain in the air
All of that makes me feel nervous
I know it's part of your life
But once in a while I just got to be riled
You know it ain't nothin' personal babe

But noisy boys are happy boys
Let it out, let it out, get it crashing
Noisy boys are happy boys
Let it out, let it out, get it smashing
Noisy boys are happy boys
Let it out, let it out, keep on crashing
Noisy boys are happy boys
Let it out, let it out, let it out all the way

Hush little momma, your daddy has got to be moving
Hush little momma, your daddy is going away
Once in a while I get edgy
You've seen it happen before
Once in a while I just got to be riled
You know it ain't nothin' personal babe