

Stiff Little Fingers, Kicking Up A Racket

I sit and I don't make a sound
While I watch the speakers pound
And mum shouts up to turn it down
Cos I'm waking up half the town
But I don't hear a word that's said
While the needles hit the red

I'm just -
Kicking up a racket
Kicking up a racket

I don't smoke and I don't drink
But like to see the max lights blink
They say that they can't sleep a wink
But I don't want to hear me think
Life's no fun and life is dull
Unless you turn the knobs up full

I like -
Kicking up a racket
Kicking up a racket

I know a shop that sells
All you need for decibels
As long as what they got ain't quiet
Spend every penny in trying to buy it
I like electric toys
I like making noise

I love -
Kicking up a racket
Kicking up a racket

I don't care what mom don't allow
Gonna play it my way anyhow
Bashy tunes speak volumes
Gimme a row, gimme a row, gimme a row
Louder louder louder louder -

Kicking up a racket
Kicking up a racket

So here I stand and in my hand
This guitar is really the man
As long as I can go blam blam
Don't care if you can't hear the band
Don't care what who else does
Turn it up and feel the buzz

Hear me -
Kicking up a racket
Kicking up a racket

Attack attack attack it
It's a racket racket racket
Kicking up a racket