

# Kicking Up a Racket

## Stiff Little Fingers

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

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

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