

The Sounds

Ten Years After

The sounds are in my head, I can't hear what is said
The sounds are all around, from the sky - from the ground
All I want is just to live, I have everything to give
But the sounds are on my mind, and the answer I can't
find

Rhythm of rain, haunts my brain
Mowing of lawns, hooting horns
There's no silence I can find, to give me time to rest my
mind

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The sounds are all around, from the sky - from the ground
All I want is just to live, I have everything to give
But the sounds are on my mind, and the answer I can't
find

The sounds, the sounds, the sounds, the sounds!
Baby the sounds, sounds on my mind, oh!
Mowing of lawns, hooting horns!
Telephone bell, the sounds of hell!
Trains and planes, rushin' and pushin'
Hustle and bustle, Sounds! Sounds!
Babe, the sounds, the sounds, the sounds - sounds,
sounds, sounds!
Don't let the sounds in.....telephone
ringing.....Stop!