

Awfully Quiet

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

I like noise that's why I'm livin' where I am.
I like the noise and confusion of a traffic jam.
I like the sound of a jet as it's shakin' my dwellin'.
I like ragin', rampagin', and screamin' and yellin'.
Sound of a fire engine headed for a fire,
Emotions so high they can't get any higher.
Goin' out of control in an outta-hand crowd.
I like noise and it's gotta be loud.
Awfully quiet on the streets yesterday.
People on the streets had little to say.
I walked the streets and barely heard a sound.
It was awfully quiet on the streets downtown
Sometimes quiet's okay, sometimes quiet's alright.
Given the choice, I like noise, morning, noon, and night.
Awfully quiet on the trains last night.
People on the trains kept the conversation light.
I rode the trains and barely heard a word,
Quietest train I ever heard
Sometimes quiet's okay, sometimes quiet's alright.
Given the choice, I like noise, morning, noon, and night.
It was awfully quiet and I needed some noise.
I got on the phone called up the boys.
I was jonesing so bad, I could barely hack it.
They came to the house and kicked up a racket.
They turned my place on its ear, the boys began to riot.
It felt so good to hear on a day that was so quiet.
I screamed and cheered them on,
And helped out where I could.
And when they all were gone, I was feeling good.