

## 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.