She goes places I won't go
She knows things that I don't know
Welcome to the Church of Noise
Welcome to the Church of Noise

"It takes more than intellect to be a musician, Put your soul in to it little, okey?"

This goes way beyond beliefs
Take this far away from me
Welcome to the Church of Noise
Welcome to the Church of Noise

Empire's singing on the backdoor step
Showband's dyin' on my radio set
Every light shines out on a Sunday
Heaven sent with quilt and regret
I am lost in your acetylene light, so bad
One more trip
One more trip to my head
To my head now

Red skies summer marches on
We should go away together
Mongrels in a mess forever
Welcome to the Church of Noise
Welcome and welcome
Welcome to the Church of Noise
Welcome and welcome
Welcome to the Church of Noise
Welcome and welcome
Welcome to the Church of Noise
Welcome to the Church of Noise