

## Come On Feel The Noise

Wingnut Dishwashers Union

So ya' think I got an evil mind, well, I'm tellin' you, honey  
That I don't know why.  
No, I don't know why.  
So ya' think my singin's out of time,  
Well, it makes me money.  
But I don't know why.  
No, I don't know why, anymore.  
So, c'mon, feel the noise!  
Girls, rock your boys!  
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild!  
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild!  
So ya' think I got a funny face,  
Well, I got no worries.  
But I don't know why.  
No, I don't know why.  
So ya' think I'm some kind of disgrace,  
Well, I'm in no hurry!  
But, I don't know why.  
No, I don't know why, anymore.  
So c'mon feel the noise.  
Girls, rock your boys.  
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild.  
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild.  
C'mon, feel the noise!  
Girls, rock your boys!  
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild!