

# Sparks, Noisy Boys

(Ron & Russell Mael)

Whispering breeze and the sound of the rain on the awning  
Candlelight music, the sound of the rain in the air  
All of that makes me feel nervous  
I know it's part of your life  
But once in a while I just got to be riled  
You know it ain't nothin' personal babe

But noisy boys are happy boys  
Let it out, let it out, get it crashing  
Noisy boys are happy boys  
Let it out, let it out, get it smashing  
Noisy boys are happy boys  
Let it out, let it out, keep on crashing  
Noisy boys are happy boys  
Let it out, let it out, let it out all the way

Hush little momma, your daddy has got to be moving  
Hush little momma, your daddy is going away  
Once in a while I get edgy  
You've seen it happen before  
Once in a while I just got to be riled  
You know it ain't nothin' personal babe