

Noise

Kenny Chesney

"Wrecking balls, downtown construction
Bottles breaking, jukebox buzzing
Cardboard sign says 'The Lord is coming'
Tick tick tock Rumors turn the mills back home /
Parking lot kids with the speakers blown
We didn't turn it on,
but we can't turn it off off off Sometimes I wonder how did we get here
Seems like all we ever hear is Noise,
yeah we scream, we shout til we don't have a voice
In the streets, in the crowds,
it ain't nothing but noise
Drowning out all the dreams of this Tennessee boy
just trying to be heard in all this noise
Twenty four hour television
Gets so loud that no one listens
Sex and money and politicians
talk, talk, talk
But there really ain't no conversation
Ain't nothing left to the imagination
Trapped in our phones and we can't make it stop,
stop this Noise,
yeah we scream, we shout til we don't have a voice
In the streets, in the crowds,
it ain't nothing but noise
Drowning out all the dreams of this Tennessee boy
just trying to be heard in all this noise
Every room, every house, every shade of noise
All the floors, all the walls, they all shake with noise
We can't sleep, we can't think,
can't escape the noise
We can't take the noise, so we just make ...Noise,
yeah we scream, we shout til we don't have a voice
In the streets, in the crowds,
it ain't nothing but noise
Drowning out all the dreams of this Tennessee boy
just trying to be heard in all this noise All this noise Can't tame the noise
Can't tame the noise
Can't tame the noise

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