

Too Much Noise

Ayria

Young girl, young boy
Not saying anything but making too much noise
Sweet young things confident and poised
Got their attention but I think they're moving on

You've got us talking, who would have thought that
You take up so much damn space
And who makes the most noise to keep them talking
Too bad it's all just a waste

We've been screaming out forever
Doesn't anyone have anything left, anything to say?
We've been waiting here, can't wait no more for change

Hollow words, idealistic self-assured
Saying a lot of things but who are they to promise that
All these people adding to the noise
It's getting too much, I better move on

You've got us talking, who would have thought that
You take up so much damn space
And who makes the most noise to keep them talking
Too bad it's all just a waste

We've been screaming out forever
Doesn't anyone have anything left anything to say
We've been waiting here the noise ain't making change

Sweet young things
Pretty girls and boys
Got my attention but you're making too much noise
Sweet young thing
Confident and poised
Not saying anything but making too much noise

I'd better move on
I'd better move on
We'd better move on
We'd better move on