

## 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