

# Quietly Making Noise

Jimmy Buffett

Oscar Wilde died in bed several floors above my head  
Living well beyond his means in that crazy Paris scene  
Rain falls down in sheets so clear, no one ever calls me here  
Traveling by myself these days, I'm into jazz and felt berets  
Far from the that old eastern shore, searching for strange metaphors

I don't want to be another victim of fashion  
No, I don't want to see my name in the paper each day  
You can leave that to the young Turks, they're more handsome and dashing  
Posing for paparazzis down Laguna way

Now down in the metro, I feel the world start to multiply  
Bastille, rubber wheels, spiked heels, subterranean lullaby  
Met an African prancer, a hemisphere dancer, spied the ghost of Brassens  
We smiled at the secret we shared and I hid it like contraband

Quietly making noise, making noise  
Starts with kindergarten toys  
Not too soft, not too loud  
Just enough to draw a crowd  
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise

Followed the beat, I found myself in this patois spot  
Outside a blizzard was blowing, but inside the joint was hot  
Zouk songs, rubber thongs, sing-a-longs, the words flew right by my face  
You know rhythm and motion's a blamma jamma potion you cannot erase

Quietly making noise, making noise  
Pissin' off the old killjoys  
Glass packs on a hot Mustang  
A Telecaster with a twang  
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise

Singers and writers and poets have flocked here for centuries  
The city of light is built upon mountains of memories  
Baritone saxophone, monotones speak with the voice I've heard before  
It's a lasting impression, a Gypsy expression you cannot ignore

We're quietly making noise, making noise  
Starts with kindergarten toys  
Not too soft, not too loud  
Just enough to draw a crowd  
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise

We're quietly making noise, making noise  
Pissin' off the old killjoys  
Not too soft, not too loud  
Just enough to draw a crowd  
We're quietly, quietly, quietly  
Quietly, quietly, quietly  
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise

Oh yeah, a whole lot of beautiful noise  
Come on children, play those kindergarten toys  
Everyone's a drummer tonight  
Let it ring now, let it ring