

Mister Noisy gave up!

(SOME TIME LATER)

(munch munch munch munch munch munch.....)

My house burned down this morning, and my friends they came around,

I saved the master recordings, but my girl was not to be found.

I ran inside the studios, to

save the tape machine,

But my girlfriend she was fast asleep, locked up inside some dream.

Now I'm leaving this suburban crowd and moving to LA,

To a big-time record company that will pay the AMA.

Success is just around the bend, you can hear it in my voice,

I wonder if this is the way to Escape From Noise.

jma 11/21-23/90