

Noise Brigade

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Without any training it's pouring, it's raining.
Training or a trade.
Hey, you bet I'm afraid.
Unequipped with a skill but I'm thrilled with the thrill.
Underskilled, unprepared, hey, who wouldn't be scared.

A dime for a dozen if that's what you're after.
A moment of silence, a lifetime of laughter.

Bring on the obstacles and burn me a bridge.
I'm not sure, should I call this my range or a ridge?
There ain't none too high if I'm up for the climb.
I'll go zero to sixty and stop on a dime.

A dime for a dozen if that's what you're after.
A moment of silence, a lifetime of laughter.

On the brighter side and on a happier note
The noise, well, it's just love that gets caught in my throat.

The end of the line's no the end of a rope.
Just a salesman selling a bucket of hope.
When my bucket gets kicked and my chips are all cashed.
My intention, conventions are finally smashed.

A dime for a dozen if that's what you're after.
A moment of silence, a lifetime of laughter.