

Loud

Tim Minchin

Somewhere along the way, my dear
You've made an awful error
You oughtn't blame yourself now. Come along...
You seem to think that people like people what are clever
It's very quaint. It's very sweet. But wrong
People don't like smarty-pants what go 'round
Claiming that they know stuff we don't know
Now here's a tip
What you know matters less
Than the volume with which what you don't know is expressed
Content has never been less important, so...
You have got to be...

LOUD!

Girl, you've got to learn to stand out
And stick out from the crowd!
A little less flats, a lot more heel!
A little less fact, a lot more feel!
A little less brains, a lot more hair!
A little less head, a lot more derriere!

No one's gonna tell you when to shake your tush
Well, you've got a light; don't hide it under a bushel
No one's gonna look if you don't stand out
No one's gonna listen if you don't shout
No one's gonna care if you don't care
So go and put some highlights in your hair!
'Cause you've gotta highlight what you've got
Even if what you've got is not a lot

You've gotta be loud, loud, LOUD!
You've gotta give yourself permission to shine
To stand out from the crowd, crowd, crowd!

A little less bzzz, a lot more zing!
A little less pshh, a lot more schwang!
A little less dressing like your mum
A lot more bum-ba, bum-bum, ba-da-bum!

Oh, I look nice!
You don't!

No one's gonna tell you when to wiggle your bum-ba!
No one's gonna love you if you don't know the rumba!
Everybody loves a little something exotic
But learning a language is over the top
It doesn't really matter if you don't, know, know't!
As long as you don't know it with a bitter clout
The less you have to sell, the harder you sell it!
The less you have to say, the louder you yell it!
The dumber the act, the bigger the confession!
The less you have to show, the louder you dress it!
You've gotta get up

A little less...
A little more...
A little less...

A little more!

No one's gonna tell you when to oh, oh, oh!
No one's gonna show you when to ah, ah, ah!
If you want a little bit of mm, mm, mm...
You can't sit around going la, la, la!
No one's gonna care if you don't care
So go and put some highlights in your hair!
'Cause you've got to highlight what you've got
And what do you got?

You so need a make-over

You've got to be:

LOUD!

LOUD!

LOUD!

LOUD!

LOUD!

LOUD!

LOUD!

5, 6, 7, 8! Woo! Yeah!

Check out the footwork, Jennifer Littleton!

I am the Sultan of Samba, baby! Woo! Yeah!

You've got to be loud, loud, LOUD!

Stick out from the crowd, crowd, crowd!

Are you listening?

You've got to be loud, loud, LOUD!

Ooh!

Stand out from the crowd, crowd, crowd!