

Groovy Aardvark "Noise Solution"

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You might not notice the difference
We've changed with your assistance
Gave us a place to breathe
That could provide some peace
And space to fill with our noise solution

Yes noise, precious noise
The crackle of amplified toys
Drowning a back beat too that could
Drive a train thru you
This ol'owner, unbothered by the sound
For the hell of it
Rented out the ultimate playing ground

For kids under the streets
Who could appreciate the heat
Emanating from the corridor
Bands burning up in the locals
Pretty soon word passed around
The hottest spot in this winter town
Was behind the door in the parking lot
Of a building that has yet to rot
Owned by a man who called it home

That place looked more like sewage
Fat rodents feasting on garbage
Armed with our rat broom
To make it to the bathroom

So damn dark we'd never hit the can

But all day, everyday
He'd clean and toil without pay
He left your small house and big wife
To be part of our life
Took us in and we loved to hang around
It was desarming as hell to know
He has common ground

My jaw hit the paper
Poor ol'Emile was murdered
Death can come when you least expect it

Young man, schizophrenic
In a grave motion of panic
Could'nt get worse
He has finally hit the ground
Put an end to his life
But the story must go down

Alcohol fueled mayhem
Friday nights were big then
Mescaline in the halls
Times they were burning tall
Thru the heavily sedated crowd
He stood sober and proud
Picking up broken glass
People falling on their ass
Part of our weary past
I hope his memory lasts

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