

## **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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