

Jethro Tull

"Out Of The Noise"

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Glued to the kerbstone, staring
Frozen at the stopsign too
See that crazy suicide mongrel
He's gonna try to clear that avenue

Old dog of experience
Ripping through the black and yellow cabs
Dodging rickshaws and the bicycle boys
He's got his mind on someone else's dinner
Over the road, 'round the corner, out of the noise

Lives down in some cool, cool basement
Sharing with a family of bouncy, ratty little guys
Works to a discipline of ritual undertakings
Sleep, eat, and gentle exercise

Old dog of experience
Ripping through the black and yellow cabs
Dodging rickshaws and the bicycle boys
He's got his mind on someone else's dinner
Over the road, 'round the corner, out of the noise

Some towns I know, he could end up in a restaurant
Wrong side of a table for two
It's enough to send him running, running for cover
Back into traffic, what's a poor dog to do?

Old mutt of experience
Ripping through the black and yellow cabs
Dodging rickshaws and the bicycle boys
Now he's got his mind on someone else's dinner
Over the road, 'round the corner, over the road, 'round
the corner
Over the road, 'round the corner, out of the noise

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