

Jimmy Buffett

"Quietly Making Noise"

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Quietly making noise

By: jimmy buffett, michael tschudin

1993

Oscar wilde died in bed

Several floors above my head

Living well beyond his means

In that crazy paris scene

Rain falls down in sheets so clear

And no one ever calls me hear

Travelin' by myself these days

I'm into jazz and felt berets

Far from that old eastern shore

Searchin' for strange metaphors

I don't want to be another victim of fashion

No I don't want to see my name in the paper each day

Hey you can leave that to the young turks

They're handsome and dashing

Posing for paparazzi's down laguna way

Now down in the metro I feel the world start to multiply

Bastille, rubber wheels, spiked heels

Subterranean lullaby

Met an african prancer, a hemisphere dancer

Spied the ghost of brassens

We smiled at the secret we shared

And I hid it like contraband

Quietly making noise (quietly making noise)

Starts with kindergarten toys

Not too soft, not too loud

Just enough to draw a crowd

Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise

Followed the beat

Hey I found myself in this patois spot

Outside a blizzard was blowin'

But inside the joint was hot

Zouk songs, rubber thongs, sing-a-longs

The words flew right by my face

You know rhythm and motion's a blamma jamma potion

You cannot erase

Quietly making noise (quietly making noise)
Pissin' off the old kill-joys
Glasspacks on an hot mustang
A telecaster with a twang
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise
Yes

Singers and writers and poets
Have flocked here for centuries
The city of light is built upon mountains of memories
Baritone saxophones, monotones
Speak with a voice I've heard before
It's a lasting impression
A gypsy expression you cannot ignore

We're quietly making noise (quietly making noise)
Starts with kindergarten toys
Not too soft, not too loud
Just enough to draw a crowd
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise

Yeah, we're quietly making noise (quietly making noise)
Pissin' off the old kill-joys
Not too soft, not too loud
Just enough to draw a crowd
We're quietly, quietly, quietly
Quietly, quietly, quietly
Quietly, quietly, quietly making noise
That's right, ooh yeah
A whole lot of beautiful noise

--spoken:

"oh come on children, play those, play those
kindergarten toys.

Everybody's a drummer tonight. all right. let it ring
now, let
It ring."

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