Cee Lo Green "The Art Of Noise"

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"The Art Of Noise"

(feat. Pharrell)

Supposed to only call me 'Lo
But you can call me The Soul Machine
Watch - HEEEEYYYY YYEEAAAA - See what I mean?
Four million flavors of the southern soul flower
But the power that you get from the heart of a human being
Only the mind is mechanic the dynamic happens
When the divine starts to intervene
Have mercy if I seem to be heavy
I don't mean to be heavy
But "Come save me" said this last fiend

But "Come save me," said this last fiend 'Cause the beginning and the ending and the misassumption

Hey now here we go let's start the show

Will make 'em move something in between

[Bridge]

It's like I'm standing on my tippy-toes to touch a star (a star)

Trying to catch joy in other's jar And yes by far I'm so much further than they are HEEEEEEEYYYYYYYYY

[Chorus]

Turn the radio on, let the music play
If I could I'd dance my life away
And if you can't seem to find any words to say
Make a joy-ful noise, fifth around it's another day

When you see me you would know that you saw me Because he always got on his game and his good shoes

Difficult to stop creating can't wait
But they came to see God then great tell 'em the good
news

Isn't it ironic how it feels so good?
But I was only just singing the blues
I wouldn't open my mouth about it at all
If I thought that I was only just singing the fool

Have mercy if I seem to be heavy
I don't mean to be heavy
Maybe 'Lo you should lighten up
I really would if I could
But I really don't think that anybody shell out enough
And I really think true wealth is home and happiness
and health
A little cash and you'll need nothing else
And as far as me being good, I can't help myself
HEEEEEEEEYYYYYYYYYYY

[Chorus]

Turn the radio on, let the music play If I could I'd dance my life away And if you can't seem to find any words to say Make a joy-ful noise, fifth around it's another day

So when you really really need you some soul I mean dead serious damn near bout to die bout some Don't be too proud to turn your radio way up loud Close your eyes and have fun I used to feel like God was gonna call me too soon The reason why I had to have my son And every time I've ever opened my mouth and said something Bout living was to earn my ones Have mercy if I seem to be heavy I don't mean to be heavy Wait I'm almost done And God can truly work a miracle - Look at me Isn't it obvious that I'm one? And I sing because I'm happy And I sing because I'm free (I'm free) And this my own little thing yes I agree But don't you want your kids to grow up to be just like me? HEEEYYYYYYYYYYYYY

[Chorus]

Turn the radio on, let the music play

If I could I'd dance my life away

And if you can't seem to find any words to say

Make a joy-ful noise, fifth around it's another day

[Cee-Lo scatting till fade]

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