

The Grownup Noise

"Carnival"

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Bulls eye memory they met once in Tel Aviv
She knows cause he's shaking like a tree
She said you fell drunk into me and screamed out into
the street
We're all just here to compete and that a girl wants a
guy to mistreat

Well she laughed most suddenly he fell back into his
seat
And dreamed of his hands on her feet
He said do just what you want give me what you got
Cause I'm feeling fit for the roast

Oh tell me what you know about this carnival
Sing for me I'm sold I'll hang on every note

She said let's meet again at 9 o clock ditch your friends
We'll hit the block there's something you really outta
know
He said wait what's your number please you never told
me honestly
She kissed him quick and headed for the door
Humming a tune he ain't never heard before

Well it's the same old song you see boy meets girl and
everything
Except for when the wind begins to blow and he
Wondered if she ever could've known

Oh tell me what you know about my sorry soul
Sing for me I'm sold I'll hang on every note

The politics were obvious she the rock he sisyphus
He was pushin but he didn't even know
Because at 10 o clock she didn't show
And just as he got up to go he thought of something
That she might've said and that was
Do just what you want and drink one for me because
Some of us were meant to be alone

Oh tell me what you know about this carnival

Sing for me I'm sold I'll hang on every note
Oh tell me what you know about my sorry soul
Sing for me I'm sold I'll hang on every note

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