

## **The Grownup Noise**

### **"Nobody Knows His Name"**

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Nobody knows his name  
Starting it over is never the same  
Nobody knows his name  
They just might someday...  
Pullin' up stakes 1893  
County Cork in Ireland way across the sea  
Future made of dreams, wishes and a prayer  
Knowing soon the one he loves will join him there  
Over and over now he dreams of his bride to be  
Over and over he prays that the life they find is what he  
hoped it would be.

Through the good and bad he stayed to make a stand  
Things are never easy in a virgin land  
Gettin' every day proud as he can be  
Caring and providing for his family  
Year after year he works to give them everything he  
can  
Year after year he works so he'll never have to be  
someone else's man.

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They just might someday...

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