

## **Mike & The Mechanics**

### **"Background Noise"**

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These streets  
These streets have beats that linger  
These trigger fingers seldom caress  
The best sound  
Comes from nowhere  
In These streets  
We speak in conversations  
Caught up in invitations  
And yet  
The best sound comes from nowhere  
Out of nothing  
In the background noise  
Comes the world of choice  
In the distance a familiar voice  
It's the one, it's the one  
I adore  
In the background noise  
I can hear you call  
With such persistence  
That I have to fall  
It's the one, it's the one  
I adore  
What gives what takes  
I'm always considered a contender  
I surrender I surrender  
In the background noise  
Comes the world of choice  
In the distance a familiar voice  
It's the one, it's the one  
I adore  
In the background noise  
I can hear you call  
With such persistence  
That I have to fall  
It's the one, it's the one  
I adore  
These streets

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