

## **Now That's What I Call Music!**

### **"No Speech"**

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O.K. Ready to take off  
do it slow  
I'm living on the bottom  
I got to go  
five little fingers  
grabbing at the glass  
gone, those days  
now I'm running  
up and down in my cage

Too late to defend, I'm buried - insane  
don't you know there's more to life than to win  
are you that kind of stereotype?  
it's no time, there's no time  
there's nothing I could answer

No Speech  
as long (as) I get nothing  
No Speech  
as long (as) I get nothing  
but I want to get home  
let me free, this is not my home

Put away your flashing stick  
don't try to get closer-through my head  
give me a little bit more of your own  
a little more, don't wanna be  
anybody's clown

Too late to defend, I'm buried - insane  
don't you know there's more to life than to win  
are you that kind of stereotype ?  
it's no time, there's no time  
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