

Steve Vai

"The Audience is Listening"

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Now Stevie, now don't be nervous, honey, okay
I'm gonna go in and I'm gonna introduce you
And then you're gonna come in with your guitar
And you're gonna play that nice
Nice music you were telling me about

And while you're doing that
I'll be sitting in the back of the room
We'll have such a good time
So don't you be nervous, honey
It will relax everybody, and we'll be so happy

I'm gonna go in now
I'll introduce you, okay
Heads up now you kids you
All of you, calm down that's good
Okay everyone in your own seat, that's good

Okay now
Little Stevie Vai is going to play
A composition on the guitar
He wrote it all by himself

Okay Stevie
Bring your three friends up
They can play with you
That Steve Vai, what a nice little boy

I wrote this song for all my friends
When I grow up I'm gonna be
A famous rock 'n roll guitar player
(Love it, eh, he, he, go ahead)

And this is my whammy bar
And it's gonna be loud
(Don't you think
That's a bit loud?)

Boys it's getting too loud
You're getting out of control, boys Stevie
Now calm down class, calm down Mr. Vai
You've got to turn it down

What did you say
You want me to turn it down
You mean down like this

Boys, what happened to that nice music?
That sounds like noise Mr. Vai
And I want it stopped
You've all got detention

Uh, oh, here comes trouble
(Ayy Vai, are you outta your mind?
You, guys, ya don't back off
Ya must be crazy I'm gonna flip out
I'm tellin' you if this is my final flip out
You guys are gonna go with me)
Ah, shut up

Will you two stop dancing like that?
Frankie, leave that girl alone
We're not gonna have
Another incident like Mildred

Come here to me Vai
Don't you hear me?
Come here, you little snit
Wait 'till I get my hands

Don't you run away ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, Vai
Knock it off get, off my desk
(Hey Andrea, check this out)

Oh, Stevie, you promised me
You'd play nice music, people out of control
Dancin' on the desks playin' with the girls
That awful noise just make people go wild
You gotta turn that music down, Stevie, please

I'm fearless in my heart
They will always see that in my eyes
I am the passion
I am the warfare I will never stop always
Constant, accurate, and intense

Mark my words, you'll never amount to anything
Steve Vai, you'll see, you'll be a bum, in the streets
A bum, that's it, a bum I thought you were
Such a nice little boy ya know what? ya mean
Ya got a mean, nasty, vicious streak

Why don't you just quit school?
Move to California with all those other bums
Go, that's where you belong
With all those crazies out in California
Maybe you'll be famous

Thank you very much
(Ha that's the funniest
Thing I've ever heard)
Thank you very much
(You? Famous? With that noise?
Ha! I'll see ya in jail)

Thank you very much
(Give me a break Stevie, stop it
You'll see, mark my words)

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