

# Making a Noise (Olympic Version)

## Robbie Robertson

Making a noise in this world  
Making a noise in this world  
    You can bet your ass  
    I won't go quietly  
Making a noise in this worldEveryone has a song  
    God gave us each a song  
    That's how we know who we are  
Everyone has a songWe have come, heat the drum  
    The land trembles with dancing  
    We have come, bang the drum  
The land trembles with dancingMaking a noise in this world  
    Making a noise in this world  
    You can bet your ass  
    I won't go quietly  
Making a noise in this worldI don't want your promise  
    I don't want your whiskey  
    I don't want your blood on my hands  
Only want what belongs to meI think you thought I was gone  
    I think you thought I was dead  
    You won't admit that you was wrong  
Ain't there some shit that should be saidMaking a noise in this world  
    Making a noise in this world  
    You can bet your ass  
    I won't go quietly  
Making a noise in this worldThe Indian dancers stop and stare at him  
    Like he was bad weather  
    He keeps dancing  
    And knocks loose an eagle feather  
    The drums stop  
This is the kind of silence that frightens white menMaking a noise in this world  
    Making a noise in this world  
    You can bet your ass  
    I won't go quietly  
Making a noise in this worldMaking a noise in this world  
    Making a noise in this world  
    You can bet your ass  
    I won't go quietly  
Making a noise in this worldNo Indians allowed

No Indians allowed

Songwriters

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