

# The Man Who Was Too Loud

## Frank Black and the Catholics

Though he loved to rock and roll  
All these many years  
He cared about the old people's  
And little children's ears Though he was a guitar man  
He reflected and he vowed  
"Never will I ever be  
No, never, never again  
The man who was too loud" Johnny's not a poor man  
No, he never gets him down  
Now that he is, free he is not proud  
He don't need the power  
Just to make a sound He is not the man that he used to be  
Oh, no, the man who was too loud I will play softly  
I will play softly  
I will play softly now  
'Cause I was the man who was too loud It's not because he don't respect  
The popular music style  
You know I saw him open up For the kind of the surf guitar  
Do not think he does not like  
The cheering of the crowd No, he is glad that they came to see  
The man who used to be  
The man who was too loud Johnny is a rich man  
Yeah, he still gets around  
He is glad to be the car who meowed  
He don't need the power  
Just to get his sound He is not the man that he used to be  
Oh no, the man who was too loud I will play softly  
I will play softly  
I will play softly now  
'Cause I was the man who was too loud

Songwriters

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