

# The Audience Is Listening

Steve Vai

Now Stevie, now dont be nervous, honey, okay  
Im gonna go in and I'm gonna introduce you  
And then youre gonna come in with your guitar  
And youre gonna play that nice  
Nice music you were telling me about And while youre doing that  
Ill be sitting in the back of the room  
Well have such a good time  
So dont you be nervous, honey  
It will relax everybody, and well be so happy Im gonna go in now  
Ill introduce you, okay  
Heads up now you kids you  
All of you, calm down thats good  
Okay everyone in your own seat, thats 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 Im gonna be  
A famous rock 'n roll guitar player  
(Love it, eh, he, he, go ahead) And this is my whammy bar  
And its gonna be loud  
(Dont you think  
Thats a bit loud?) Boys its getting too loud  
Youre getting out of control, boys Stevie  
Now calm down class, calm down Mr. Vai  
Youve 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  
Youve all got detention Uh, oh, here comes trouble  
(Ayy Vai, are you outta your mind?  
You, guys, ya dont back off  
Ya must be crazy Im gonna flip out  
Im 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  
Were not gonna have  
Another incident like Mildred Come here to me Vai  
Dont you hear me?  
Come here, you little snit  
Wait till I get my hands Dont 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  
Youd 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 Im 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, youll never amount to anything  
Steve Vai, youll see, youll be a bum, in the streets  
A bum, thats 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 dont you just quit school?  
Move to California with all those other bums  
Go, thats where you belong  
With all those crazies out in California  
Maybe youll be famous Thank you very much  
(Ha thats the funniest  
Thing I've ever heard)  
Thank you very much  
(You? Famous? With that noise?  
Ha Ill see ya in jail) Thank you very much  
(Give me a break Stevie, stop it  
Youll see, mark my words)

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