

# Out Of The Noise

## Jethro Tull

Glued to the kerbstone, staring  
Frozen at the stopsign too  
See that crazy suicide mongrel  
He's gonna try to clear that avenue  
Old dog of experience  
Ripping through the black and yellow cabs  
Dodging rickshaws and the bicycle boys  
He's got his mind on someone else's dinner  
Over the road, 'round the corner, out of the noise  
Lives down in some cool, cool basement  
Sharing with a family of bouncy, ratty little guys  
Works to a discipline of ritual undertakings  
Sleep, eat, and gentle exercise  
Old dog of experience  
Ripping through the black and yellow cabs  
Dodging rickshaws and the bicycle boys  
He's got his mind on someone else's dinner  
Over the road, 'round the corner, out of the noise  
Some towns I know, he could end up in a restaurant  
Wrong side of a table for two  
It's enough to send him running, running for cover  
Back into traffic, what's a poor dog to do?  
Old mutt of experience  
Ripping through the black and yellow cabs  
Dodging rickshaws and the bicycle boys  
Now he's got his mind on someone else's dinner  
Over the road, 'round the corner, over the road, 'round the corner  
Over the road, 'round the corner, out of the noise

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