Making a Noise

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

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