The Audience Is Listening

Steve Vai

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 aboutAnd 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 happyIm 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 goodOkay now
Little Stevie Vai is going to play
A composition on the guitar
He wrote it all by himselfOkay Stevie
Bring your three friends up
They can play with you
That Steve Vai, what a nice little boyI 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 downWhat did you say
You want me to turn it down
You mean down like thisBoys, what happened to that nice music?
That sounds like noise Mr. Vai
And I want it stopped

Youve all got detentionUh, 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 upWill you two stop dancing like that?
Frankie, leave that girl alone
Were not gonna have
Another incident like MildredCome here to me Vai
Dont you hear me?
Come here, you little snit
Wait till I get my handsDont 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, pleaseIm 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 intenseMark 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 streakWhy 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 famousThank you very much
(Ha thats the funniest
Thing I've ever heard)
Thank you very much
(You? Famous?With that noise?
HaIll see ya in jail)Thank you very much
(Give me a break Stevie, stop it
Youll see, mark my words)

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