

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 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)