

# Quit Hollerin' At Me

## John Prine

I don't want your big French Fry  
I don't want your car  
I don't want to buy no soap  
From no washed-up movie star  
You are so much louder  
Than the show I wanna hear  
With your sugarless gum  
Gee but I'm dumb, non-alcoholic beer  
It's enough to make a grown man  
Blow up his own TV  
Quit hollerin' at me  
Quit hollerin' at me  
I heard you the first time  
I heard myself say  
Seems like the little woman  
Is getting bigger everyday  
You don't have to tell the neighbors  
A little silence ain't no sin  
They already think my name is  
Where in the hell you been?  
Louder, louder, louder  
Louder, louder constantly  
Quit hollerin' at me  
Quit hollerin' at me  
Sweet serenity  
Quit hollerin' at me  
Quit hollerin' at me  
Ain't it great at the end of the day  
When there ain't no sound around  
Just me and the fence post  
Staring each other down  
Nothing but a big bunch of nothing  
Driving me insane  
But there ain't no voice that's louder  
Than the one inside my brain  
Hey you, go on  
Go on and let me be  
Quit hollerin' at me  
Quit hollerin' at me

Sweet serenity  
Quit hollerin' at me  
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