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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