

CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE

Baby, baby, baby, baby.... C / G / Am (x2)

F G
Get ya boots off skinheads
C E Am
So you think I've got an evil mind, well I'll tell you honey
F C G F C G
And I don't know why, and I don't know why
C E Am
So you think my singing's out of time, well it makes me money
F C G F C G Am G
And I don't know why, and I don't know why, anymore, oh no

C G Am C G Am
So cum on feel the noize. Girls grab their boys
F C G F C G
We'll get wild, wild, wild. We'll get wild, wild, wild
C G Am C G Am
So cum on feel the noize. Girls grab their boyz
F C G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, out 'till dawn

C E Am
So you think I've got a funny face, well I ain't no worry
F C G F C G
And I don't know why, and I don't know why
C E Am
Say I'm a dog but God it's no disgrace and I ain't no hurry
F C G F C G Am G
And I don't know why, and I don't know why, anymore, oh no

Chorus...

Wooh!... C / G / Am (x2) / F / G

C E Am
So you think we have a lazy time and you should know better
F C G F C G
And I don't know why, I just don't know why
C E Am
And you say I've got a dirty mind, well I'm a mean go-getter
F C G F C G Am G
And I don't know why, I just don't know why, anymore, oh no

Repeat chorus (to fade)...

Spoken in wolverhampton-esque, Bonehead and Liam-esque drunken style banter:

"Alright, so cum on feel the noize, girls grab their boys. Ya more crazy now. Ya more crazy now. Ya cum on, goodbye to Jane. Alright. Crack the whip when the whip comes down. Girls grab your boys...Get wild, wild, wild!!!"

Lasagne !

