

Porter Wagoner, Be A Little Quieter

When you left you said you would not be returning
Nothing here you'd ever want to see again
But each night you've come to visit me in mem'ries
And won't you be a little quieter if you can
Last night I heard you walkin' in the hallway
And your footsteps sounded like a marching band
And I haven't slept in so long I can't remember
So won't you be a little quieter if you can
(fiddle)

Well you're back again tonight out in the kitchen
I can hear you as you rattle the pots and pans
Oh what I'd give to see you when you visit me
Cause these lonely walls're driving me insane
When you're finished with your bath please close the closet
The dripping water sounds juts like a drivin' rain
Each night I'm looking forward to your visit
But won't you be a little quieter if you can
I wish you'd be a little quieter if you can