

# Connie Smith, Ain't Nothin' Shakin' (But The Leaves)

Well ever since the day that you left me I been whinin' like a little ole pup  
Somewhere down when you left town and you ain't a gonna come back up  
A walkin' and wearin' out leather a skippin' out the hardwood floor  
Starin' at the phone that you've been gone and listenin' for the knock on the door  
Well there ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees  
And they wouldn't shake if it wasn't for the breeze  
There ain't nothin' happenin' with the birds and the bees  
There ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves

[ steel ]

Now hurt's lookin' in through the window my heartaches are laughin' in the hall  
And I got news that old man blues are peepin' through the cracks in the wall  
The end is a waitin' round the corner and hope is just about gone  
If you only knew what I need to do then you'd come a running back home  
Oh well there ain't nothin' shakin'...  
There ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves there ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves