

You Ain't Heard Nothin' Yet

[Joe Nichols](#)

On a park bench the old man
Sat and stared into yesterday
I sat down beside him
Said, "Thank God for this quite place
Between the wife and the kids, the TV and the phone
It seems there's somethin' always goin' on
He said, "Son, if you think this is quite
You should follow me home"
"Cause you ain't heard nothin' yet
'Til you've lived in a house by yourself
When silence is all you've got left
In the rooms where your babies have slept
So don't wish for somethin' you will regret
'Cause you ain't heard nothin' yet
The old man kept talkin'
Painting pictures from his memories
Did he drag out his past for himself
Or was it for me?
His eyes came alive
He spoke of dancin' with his wife
And playing ball
With his two little boys
He said, "Son, what I hear is music
You're callin' noise"
"Cause you ain't heard nothin' yet
'Til you've lived in a house by yourself
When silence is all you've got left
In the rooms where your babies have slept
So don't wish for somethin' you will regret
'Cause you ain't heard nothin' yet
We'll all rest in peace, on that you can bet
Oh, you ain't heard nothin' yet

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