

Ain't Nothin' Shakin' (But the Leaves)

George Jones

AIN'T NOTHIN' SHAKIN' (BUT THE LEAVES)

(Dallas Frazier - Arthur Leo Owens)

'66 Blue Crest Music Well ever since the day that you left me I been whinin' like a little lost pup

The sun went down when you left town and you ain't a gonna come back up

A walkin' in a wearin' out leather a scuffin' up the hardwood floor

Starin' at the phone since you've been gone and listenin' for the knock on the door

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

Hurt keeps a lookin' through my window the heartaches are laughin' in the hall

And I've got the news that old man blues is a seepin' through the cracks in the wall

The end is a waitin' round the corner and hope is just about gone

If you only knew how I needed you well then you'd come a running back home

Oh well there ain't nothin' shakin'...

Well there ain't nothin' shakin'...

No there ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves

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