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.

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.

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.

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