

# Ain't Nothin' Shakin'

George Jones

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.

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And they wouldn't shake if it wasn't for the breeze  
There ain't nothin' happenin' with the birds and the bees  
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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...