

Joe Nichols**"You Ain't Heard Nothing Yet"**

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On a park bench
The old man sat and stared into yesterday
I sat down beside him
Said thank God for this quiet place
Between the wife and the kids
The TV and the phone
It seems there's something always going wrong
He said son if you think this is quiet
You should follow me home

'Cause you ain't heard nothing 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 something
You will regret
'Cause you ain't heard nothing yet

The old man kept talkin'
Paintin' 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 playin' ball with his two little boys
He said son
What I hear is music you're callin' noise

'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 you're babies have slept
So don't wish for something
You will regret
'Cause you ain't heard nothin' yet

We'll all rest in peace
On that you can bet
'Cause you ain't heard nothin' yet

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