

Tay Zonday

"Creak'n Bedsprings"

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The loneliest sound, that ever I heard,
Warn't no freight train, warn't no night-singing bird;
But the sound of bed-springs, creakin' with love and
life;
Just a hurtful reminder how love has passed me by.
Young folks next door, you know the walls are thin;
When they ain't fighting what they doing again;
Its the sound of bed-springs, creakin' with love and life;
Just a hurtful reminder how love has passed me by.

In every movie, every love scene I see,
On every channel of every TV,
Its the sound of bed-springs, creakin' with love and life;
Just a hurtful reminder how love has passed me by.
Through my open window, when the night is clear,
The outside world makes that sound that I hear;
Its the sound of bed-springs, creakin' with love and life;
Just a hurtful reminder how love has passed me by.

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