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## Taylor Big "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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