

# You Ain't Heard Nothin' Yet

Daryle Singletary

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  
Seems there's something always going on  
He said son if you think this is quiet you should follow me home

You ain't heard nothin' yet  
Till 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 nothin' 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 dancing with his wife  
And playing ball with his two little boys  
He said son what I remember as music you're calling noise

You ain't heard nothin' yet...

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