

## What's Shakin' on the Hill

Nick Lowe

There's a cool wind blowing in the sound of happy people  
At a party given for the gay and debonair  
There's an organ blowing in the breeze  
For the dancers hid behind the trees

But I ain't never gonna see  
What's shakin' on the hill

That I someday may be joining in is just wishful thinking  
Cause admission's only guaranteed to favored few  
There's a waiting list and plenty more  
In a long line leading to the door

So I'll never know for sure  
What's shakin' on the hill

I'm too blue to be played with  
And I get heartaches  
So they tell me no dice  
It isn't allowed  
In that carefree crowd  
To be seen with tears in your eyes

So I make out I don't wanna know but I'm the pretender  
Kicking cans 'round while that happy sound keeps cracking on  
Though I long so strong to be inside  
With the blues is where I do reside

So I'll forever be denied  
What's shakin' on the hill

Though I long so strong to be inside  
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So I'll forever be denied  
What's shakin' on the hill  
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What's shakin', what's shakin', what's shakin', what's shakin',  
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What's shakin' on the hill