

What's Shakin' On The Hill?

Paul Carrack

There's a cool wind blowing in the sound of happy people
At a party given for the young 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

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

I'm too blue to be played with
And I've got 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 haven't thought though I'm a 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

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