

CONNIE SMITH NO VINIL

Letras Selecionadas

George Batista da Silva

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~ Clube de Autores ~

Joinville - Santa Catarina



Constance June Meador (Connie Smith)

* As letras apresentadas neste volume foram extraídas de gravações específicas da cantora. Elas não necessariamente correspondem com letras de outros trabalhos desta ou de qualquer outro artista.

AIN'T HAD NO LOVIN'

(Dallas Frazier)

Ain't done one single thing this mornin'
Except for cryin' all alone
I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone
And I ain't gonna get no lovin' till you come home.

Nothin's been the same since you left me
Ev'rything has gone from right to wrong
I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone
And I ain't gonna get no lovin' till you come home.

Smiles of yesterday now find me cryin'
The red and golden rainbow turned to blue
With ev'ry breath I take I feel like dyin'
A life just ain't worth the livin' when I ain't got you.

A each and every day I spend without you
Is one more hurtin' lonely day too long
I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone
And I ain't gonna get no lovin' till you come home.

I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone
And I ain't gonna get no lovin' till you come home.

AIN'T NOTHIN' SHAKIN' (BUT THE LEAVES)

(Dallas Frazier - Arthur Leo Owens)

Well ever since the day that you left me I been a whinin' like a little lost pup

The sun went down when you left town and it ain't gonna come back up

A walkin' and a wearin' out leather a scuffin' up the hardwood floor

A starin' at the phone since you've been gone and a listenin' for a knock on the door.

Well there ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees

And they wouldn't shake if it wasn't for the breeze

There ain't nothin' happenin' with the birds and the bees

There ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves.

(Instrumental break)

Now hurt's lookin' in through the window my heartaches are laughin' in the hall

And I got news that ol' man blues is a seepin' through the cracks in the wall

The end is a waitin' round the corner and hope is a just about gone

If you only knew what I needed you then you'd come a runnin' back home.

Oh! well there ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees.

There ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaved

There ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves.

BLUE LITTLE GIRL

(Betty Jean Robinson)

Once I had ev'rything going for me like I planned
A bed of red roses a good lookin' sweet lovin' man
And I'd hear them whisper she's the luckiest girl in the world
But my world is blue and I'm just a blue little girl.

The more love he gave me the more love I asked him to give
And not for one moment did my selfish heart think of him
Then one day he turned and slowly walked out of my world
Now my world is blue and I'm just a blue little girl.

Yes, it's a blue world a crazy blue hazy blue world
I broke his heart and now I'm just a blue little girl.

I saw him today it was more than this sad heart could stand
He walked with another and she wore his ring on her hand
I watched them and whispered she's the luckiest girl in the world
But my world is blue and I'm just a blue little girl.

Yes, it's a blue world a crazy blue hazy blue world
I broke his heart and now I'm just a blue little girl.

BORN TO SING

(Cy Coben)

There's only one thing to do
When you find out that you were born to sing
No matter what your age you've gotta get on a stage
'Cause you were born to sing.

You gotta open up your heart and let the music start
It's a feeling you just can't explain
It's the kinda thing that makes a bird wanna sing
Or a spark burst into a flame.

It's the hard life they say but you want it anyway
'Cause you were born to sing
Call it vanity or pride but there's a message deep inside
That you've just gotta bring.

In a schoolhouse hall or a president's ball
Before a beggar or a king
You've got no choice you gotta raise your voice
'Cause you were born to sing.

You gotta open up your heart and let the music start
It's a feeling you just can't explain
It's the kinda thing that makes a bird wanna sing
Or a spark burst into a flame.

You've got no choice you've gotta raise your voice
'Cause you were born to sing.