"Ain't Nothin' Up But the Ceiling"

Midnight has taken
it's rusty toll
And the summertime has taken on a chill
I looked at the phone
Nobody home
I feel like dyin' and I guess someday I will

## CHORUS:

and there.. Ain't nothin' up but the ceiling No one to ask "Where were you?"
Nothin' at home but this feeling
No one and no... nothin' new

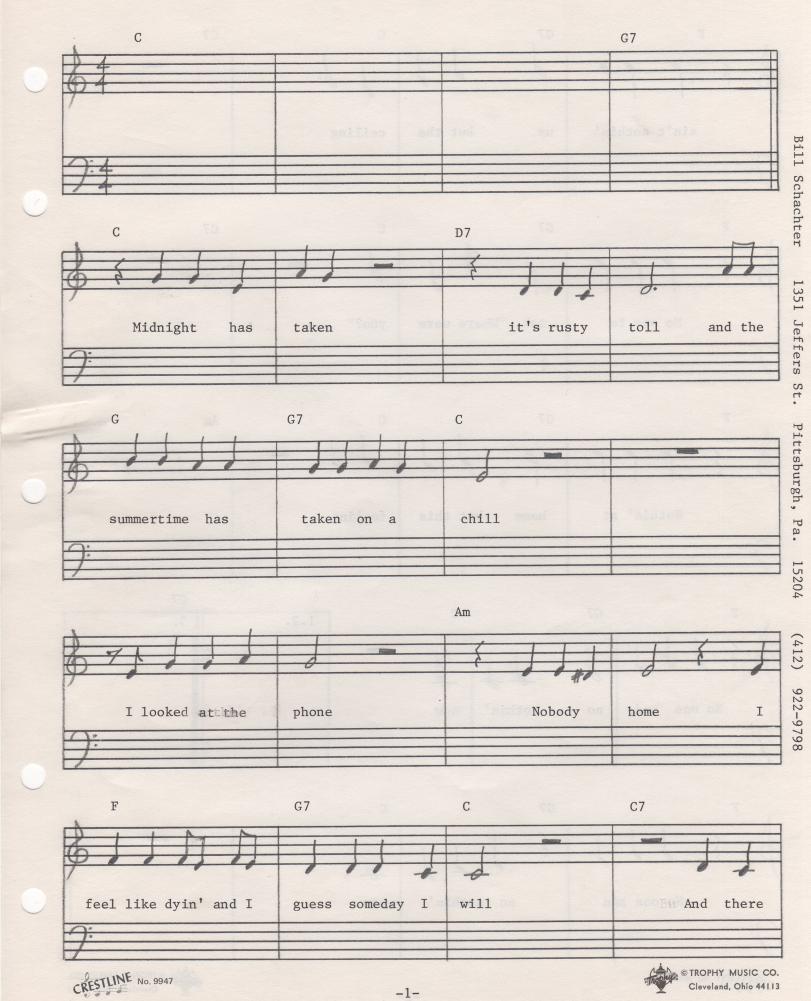
Life does get painful
Life does get old
when it leaves you all alone and standin' there
Love can get empty
Love can get cold
and it would be a lie to say that I don't care

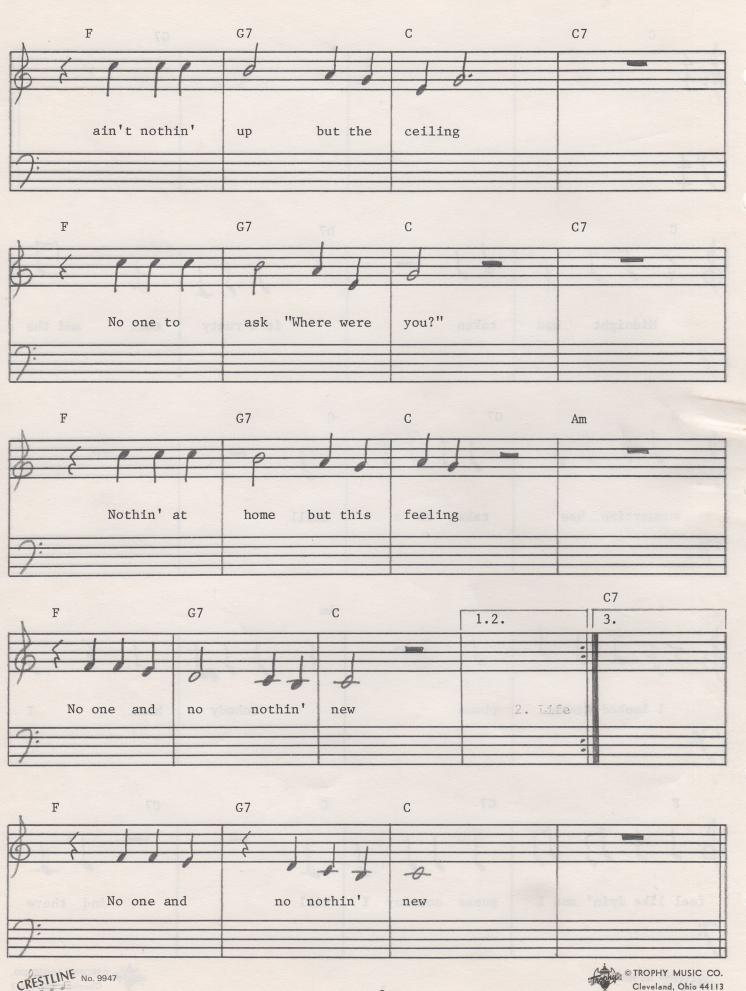
Repeat Chorus

When she was with me
When love was mine
Yes I believe somehow it wasn't right
But that won't help me
to pass my time
Or from needin' me somebody here tonight

Repeat Chorus

Bill Schachter 1351 Jeffers St. Pittsburgh, Pa. 15204 (412) 922-9798





TROPHY MUSIC CO. Cleveland, Ohio 44113 "Ain't Nothin' Up but the Ceiling"

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