

# Nobody Knew Her

Nina Nastasia

Bradley comes home from school  
He looks happier today than any other day  
He won't go out with me  
I don't care if i never see his face  
Sometimes i wanna get out of here  
Everyone's talking about you  
Behind the gym, they're sharing cigarettes  
Drinking beer out of coke-cans  
They're saying "what a waste"  
You must have been lonely  
Tearing down pacific coast highways  
Bradley, bradley  
I think you got away  
Bradley, bradley  
Oh, i think you got away  
Someone found a blue board  
Twisted up glass all around  
There was a girl with you  
Nobody knew her  
Your stepdad was called in  
To say he recognized you  
Everyone knew you  
They said it was a waste  
Said it was a waste  
Bradley, bradley  
I think you got away  
Bradley, bradley  
I think you got away  
Everyone's back where they started  
No-one wants to talk about it  
This dares to say  
You weren't here