

Nobody Love, Nobody Gets Hurt

Suzy Bogguss

She was all alone at half-past four
At an all-night small-town convenience store
When he walked in and locked the door behind him.
She ducked down behind the counter
He said "Get up, I know you're down there
I got a gun. Just hold on, I'll find it."
He fumbled through the pockets of his faded denim jacket
Handed her a note and said, "You'd better do exactly what it says..."
And she read:

"Nobody love, and nobody gets hurt."
She looked at him with a nervous grin
She pointed to that word
He said "What the hell? I can't spell
But you know what I meant."
She said "Yeah,
But that ain't what you said."

She said "I don't think you want to do this
Sounds to me like there's more to it."
He said "Spare your views on my abusive childhood.
Cause the last time I saw my old man
Was in a photograph in our garbage can
He never gave a damn, so tell me why I should.
And you don't know the half of all the demons that I've battled
You ain't gonna save me with your mindless psychobabble
I'm damaged goods."

"Nobody love, and nobody gets hurt."
And as he walked away in the pouring rain
She still could hear that word
He said "What the hell? I can't spell
But you know what I meant."
She said "Yeah,
But that ain't what you said."

She said "Yeah,
But that ain't what you said."