

Nobody

Old 97's

The desert children wanted bread
The good lord sent them manna
I asked just for one good girl
The devil sent me Julianna

She don't come around no more
It's time to face the facts
Take your pallet from her floor
And that dagger from your back

Nobody
Nobody
Nobody sees you when you're low
Nobody waits when you get slow
Nobody wants to wheel lets off the rails
Nobody lets you lay down
When you've run clean out of trail
How can it be that I'm the only one?

Yesterday rye bread and soup
Today was soup and rye
I asked my friend if soup just said
N-O-B-O-D and Y

Nobody
Nobody

Nobody buys that you've been slow
Nobody picks up when you phone
Nobody lets you forget when you fail
Nobody lets you lay down
When you've run clean out of trail
How can it be that I'm the only one?

Holin' up with my old friend
Mirror on the shelf
He said poor boy, you're looking bad
And I don't feel so good myself

Nobody
Nobody
Nobody
Nobody...