

## 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."

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