

Chixdiggitt, Secret Song

sittin' in a restaurant when he walked by
i seem to recall that certain look in your eye
i said, "who is that?" and you said with a smile
"it was nobody."

well maybe that explains the last few weeks
you call me up, dead on your feet
workin' late again, i ask who with
oh it's him again.

your nobody called today
and he hung up when i asked his name
well i wonder, does he think that he's bein' clever?
you say nobody's after you
that is what you say it's true
i can love you like nobody can...even better

well late last night, we went for a drive
you were miles away, i said, "well who's on your mind?"
you say, "nobody, why do you ask?"
it was him again, i coulda told you that

we came back home, got ready for bed
i said to myself i got one shot left
well if your still mine
i won't stand in line behind nobody, nobody

your nobody called today
he hung up when i asked his name
well i wonder, does he think that he's bein' clever?
you say nobody's after you
that is what you say it's true
i can love you like nobody can...even better