

Chris Deburgh, Nothing Ever Happens Round Here

She was a girl from a one horse town
The only place for miles around
Cutting hair in the modern style
Putting in the nine to five
But, every night it was the same old dream
On the cover of a magazine
She looked good but it could never come true
'Cos nothing ever happens 'round here
Nothing ever happens 'round here
She had a boyfriend in the town
He spent his days just messing around
With stick shifts and steering wheels
Motorbikes and automobiles
And every night it was the same old thing
Meet the boys for a couple of drinks
Shoot pool and talk about girls
And nothing ever happens 'round here
Nothing ever happens 'round here
They said, nothing, no nothing, no nothing
Nothing ever happens 'round here
Nothing, no nothing, no nothing
Nothing ever happens 'round here
One day in a local bar
She heard a movie man was looking for a star
And everybody in the whole damn town
Got the call to come on down
And when she walked into the room
Every heart went boom, boom, boom, Who's that girl?
She's exactly what we're looking for
But nothing ever happens 'round here
Nothing ever happens 'round here
They said, nothing, no nothing, no nothing
Nothing ever happens 'round here
Nothing, no nothing, no nothing
Nothing ever happens 'round here
And so she took a screen test
No doubt that she was the best
The camera fell in love with her
Before she knew it she was on the way
To make her dreams come true
Now she living in Hollywood
And everything is looking good
She thinks about the folks back home
And her boyfriend all alone, but
Every night it's still the same old thing
Meet the boys for a couple of drinks
Shoot pool and talk about girls
And nothing ever happens 'round here
Nothing ever happens 'round here
They said, nothing, no nothing, no nothing
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