

# Nick Kershaw, Nobody Knows

i thought i heard a lover's sigh  
it wasn't very loud  
it came as i was passing by  
somebody else's cloud

the curtains were the finest lace  
and when the night winds blew  
i saw the dew upon her face  
and other places too

nobody knows what you do to me  
and nobody's past is history  
but the thing they should know seems to be that it's nobody's business at all

i took a walk down lovers lane  
a quick call to the boss  
and yet again it seems my gain  
is somebody else's loss

automobilia nowhere steer  
my camera standing by  
i wait for evening mists to clear  
so i can find out why

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and nobody's past is history  
but the thing they should know seems to be  
that it's nobody's business at all