

# He Never Mentioned Love

Kirsty MacColl

(kirsty maccoll/jem finer)  
I couldn't hear him when he called to me  
I couldn't hear him at all you see  
He was down the road away from me  
How could I know his answer?  
I couldn't hear him 'though he shouted hard  
I couldn't hear him in my own backyard  
The trains were rattling by above  
He never mentioned love  
He may have held my hand  
When we were walking down the street  
He talked about all kinds of things  
But none of them were him and me  
He looked into my eyes  
Just as an airplane roared above  
Said something about football  
But he never mentioned love  
I never heard him all the times he yelled  
I never heard him if he tried to tell me  
If my memory serves me well  
He never mentioned love  
I never hurt him 'though he says I did  
I never hurt him but I die a bit  
Each time he passes on the street  
He never mentions love  
I used to call him every night  
And pray that he was home  
I couldn't bear the feeling  
I might have to live my life alone  
But now my phone is off the hook  
The word came from above  
It told me I was wasting time  
If he never mentioned love  
I never heard him if he said he cared  
I never heard him, I kept my claws bared  
I never heard the things he says he said  
He never mentioned he was scared  
I never heard him when he asked of love  
I never heard him as the skies above  
Chucked buckets on the both of us  
He never mentioned love  
So if I seem hardhearted  
I would like the court to note  
He never mentioned love to me  
In anything he wrote  
And if I seem coldblooded  
I should like to tell the judge  
In all the time I knew this man  
He never spoke of love  
(or if he did)  
I never heard him when he called to me  
I never heard him at all you see  
He was down the line away from me  
He never mentioned l.u.v.  
I never hurt him 'though he says I did  
I never hurt him I just die a bit  
Each time we meet upon the street

We never mention love