

Aw Shucks

Rupert Holmes

I know I'll forget the very last time we met
Down by the Hudson at quarter passed three

You said you wanted to quit
And though I stumbled a bit
I'm here to say that you never hurt me

Aw shucks, it was nothin'
Aw shoot, you just bruised me
Yes, I'm fine, it amused me
Aw shucks, it was nothin'

I tried to love someone new
She looked exactly like you
It wasn't hard to get into her head
But she just wasn't the same
I slipped and called her your name
And when she asked how it was I just said

Aw shucks, it was nothin'
Aw shoot, you just bruised
I got by, you amused me
Aw shucks, it was nothin'

And then I met you again
I was the coldest of men
And you got off on the strength that you'd seen

As soon as love had you high
I cut off all your supply
And now you ask how could I be so mean

Aw shucks, it was nothin'
Aw shoot, when you bruised me
I got mine, it amused me

Aw shucks, it was nothin'
Aw shoot, it was nothin'
I got mine, it was nothin'
Aw shucks, it was nothin'