

“Doesn’t Happen Here” from *ASK ME ALWAYS*

Music and lyrics by Liam Markland

Verse: (Nick) I’m off the train and into the city where my life’s not the only mess.

My parents can throw me out and insult me but I’m high on life with the rest.

My school, my roof, my writing machine is the shit getting me through life.

When you’re in New York, and out of O.K., you’re done holding the unhandled knife.

Moving into my hundred square to crash at two in the morning

Don’t plan on going out too much but since I’m here, I know I’ll be soaring.

Spinning, sinning, and crackheads singing, that happens here I’m sure.

But with a free ride out to a throwaway school, I’m looking out for more.

Chorus: People here don’t judge me for being so naive.

I’ve got so much to say to no one but the Broadway industry.

Yes, I’m manic-depressive, but who really thinks that’s clear?

I’m out of my seclusion, my addiction and my fear. I won’t leave any stone unturned, no that
won’t happen here.

Dialogue

Jane: Dude, I’m sorry... but no.

Nick: And who are y’all?

Kendrick: Wow, “y’all”. Kendrick.

Jane: Jane, we’re NYMA (nai-muh) people. You?

Nick: Uh, Nick. Same. But uh, what do you mean “sorry”?

Jane: I know you're probably from Texas or something so I'll give you that, but naive isn't even close to how we could describe you, and yes, we are judging you.

Verse: (Jane) Taking off is the feeling every newcomer gets when they arrive.

Just wait for the first Brooklyn bitch to chew you up and spit you out alive.

(Kendrick) Now we won't tell you a lie about what this shit's about.

Cause we need to save you from your delusional spout.

(J) We've been here since birth, and don't belong anywhere with guns.

Probably won't go farther than Playwrights Horizons.

Maybe you'll be different from the nut cases that we've seen

Maybe we just push you to the limit, without every in between.

Chorus: (K) People here don't care about what state of mind you're in.

As long as you stay in your ghetto with the walls so paper thin.

(J) Yes, it's huge, distracting, so perfect for the manic.

But nothings realer than what you'll see, don't be surprised when you panic.

(N) God, these people are crazy, no filter from what I see.

At home, people bluff in attempt to save you. I don't think that happens here.

(J&K) No, that doesn't happen here.

Bridge: (N) You say I'm a catalyst for people coming after me. What if I'm just trying to make it on my own?

(J) Only you can know what you want.

(K) Only you can make the decisions you hone.

(N) I'm so out of place, I'm taking it all too bluntly. Even you two, what happens tomorrow?

(J&K) Tomorrow is so far, we should live today. All you'll hear from us, is what we have to say.

End Chorus: (N) Now I'm scared of what could come by being here, but I love how it feels.

I'm drowning in freedom, I could suffocate forever, I love how it feels.

I don't know what tomorrow brings. Anticipation stays at home,

(J) 'Cause that doesn't happen here.

(N) 'Cause that doesn't happen here

(J&K) Doesn't happen here.

(N) Oh, doesn't happen here.

(J&K) Doesn't happen here.

(N) Oh! That doesn't happen here!