Don't know why hands are shakin'
Feelin' numb, stomach's achin'
But I love the sensation, whoa
Twistin' words like I'm tipsy
'Cause your lips, they're like whiskey
Feel the fire when you kiss me, whoa

Satellites in your eyes, I can see your soul Feel the ride, pull me tight, never let me go Tell me, do you feel how I feel?
'Cause if I'm bein' real
Baby, I should let you know

Yeah you, you make me nervous
'Cause you, you look so perfect
My words are comin' out all wrong
I say I'm sorry, you say, "lets just talk with our bodies"
Ooh, I think you do it on purpose

You make me nervous You make me nervous

Tryna gain my composure
But we're both far from sober
And the night's far from over, whoa, yeah
Silhouettes in the darkness
With your clothes on the carpet
I never wanna leave this apartment, whoa

Satellites in your eyes, I can see your soul Feel the ride, pull me tight, never let me go Tell me, do you feel how I feel?
'Cause if I'm bein' real
Baby, I should let you know

Yeah you, you make me nervous
'Cause you, you look so perfect
My words are comin' out all wrong
I say I'm sorry, you say, "lets just talk with our bodies"
Ooh, I think you do it on purpose

You make me nervous
You make me so nervous
You make me nervous
You make me, you make me so nervous
You make me nervous