

Nervous

Nerina Pallot

When I was a child, I was a ghost
Hid my face from a world that I feared the most
Stayed up in my room, watched from afar
Nobody can hurt you if they don't know who you are

You make me nervous, you make me nervous
You make me nervous, I ain't done nothing wrong
You make me nervous, you make me nervous
You make me nervous, but I ain't done nothing wrong

When I start on, when I start on
When I start on, when I start on, ooooh

Wheedle in the line (?), let it run 'till it melts, yeah
Every song is the sound of the things you felt
We really love you baby, we really love you baby
But how did you turn this day into night?

You make me nervous, you make me nervous
You make me nervous, I ain't done nothing wrong
You make me nervous, you make me nervous
You make me nervous, but I ain't done nothing wrong

You make me nervous, you make me nervous
You make me nervous and I have done nothing wrong
You make me nervous, you make me nervous
You make me nervous, and I have done nothing wrong