

# Nervous

Joel Faviere

(I'm not laughin', I'm just nervous, nervous)  
(I'm not laughin', I'm just nervous, nervous)

Plastic, that's what I'm wrapped in  
But I'm askin' to let me out of this black casket  
I'm not laughin', I'm just nervous, nervous, nervous

I am destined to crash this Maserati into wreckage  
I'm strapped inside this seat, just like a peasant  
Only wakin' up so I can burn this, burn this  
Goddamn, I'm nervous

And I can barely even open my mind  
I can barely even open my eyes

Absent, fiending for these feelings, like it's Absynthe  
Drunk off this depression, I am guessing  
I can't get away, because I'm nervous, nervous  
Nerv-fuck it...

Plastered, tryin' to live my life a little faster  
Lined to the wall, just like a bastard  
Push it down, push it down

And I can barely even open my mind  
I can barely even open my eyes

And I can barely even open my mind  
I can barely even open my eyes

And all I ever do is put my head down  
Can't face the truth

And all I ever do is lie to you  
Not no more, baby

I, it's all I ever do to you  
I, it's all I ever do to you

I hope you hear me, baby  
All I ever do to you

No, no, not no more  
It's all I ever do to you