

Makes Me Nervous

Bad Bad Hats

Kiss on the cheek, another week
It's a drop in the sea, it's whatever you need
Love of my life, cuts like a knife
It's a fire to feed, it's whatever you need

Kinda makes me nervous, baby
When my phone gets no service, baby
I walk around for hours trynna call you
Trynna call you
Trynna call you
Oh, trynna call you

Your face on a screen, the images freeze
Wires and keys, all that tie you to me
I scream at the pool and float like a fool
'Cause I still want to be whatever you need

Kinda makes me nervous, baby
When my phone gets no service, baby
I walk around for hours trynna call you
Trynna call you
Trynna call you
Oh, trynna call you

I get so nervous, baby
When you get lost on purpose, baby
I stay awake for hours thinking of you
Oh thinking of you
Oh thinking of you
Oh thinking of you
Oh yeah

I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...
I stay up all night thinking of...