

Nervous

Black Stone Cherry

Memory lane, it's '85, a baby boy with big blue eyes
And promises just waiting to be broken
A different voice, a different day
All the same in a different way, lies are sweeter softly spoken

Sometimes I wonder why, why I even try
When nothing ever seems to change

I get nervous
Scratch the surface
Is anybody listening
I feel worthless
Introverted
The silence is deafening
Come tomorrow when I'm older
I will be somebody's shoulder
I'm not perfect, just a person
And I stay fucking nervous

Love and pain, lights that shine
Another chance for you to lie, don't forget to say I love you
Something strange, to my surprise
Another lover you did find, it only hurts because it's true

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Tell me what I'm looking for
Tell me what I'm trying to find
I could never watch you hurt
Watch me break this fucking curse

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