

# 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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