

Nervous

Dasha

Laying on your bed I lined my shoes up by the door
Never seen you lookin at me quite like this before
I know what you're thinking
Yeah I see right through
Tell me do you need a second
Am I tempting you

Laying on your chest and now your t-shirts on the floor
We know where this is going and I know that I want more
Cutting all the tension
So don't you leave
Yeah I got this confession
And it's killing me

Are you overthinking when I get undressed
When I'm on your skin am I also in your head
I'll try to play it cool, like you

Baby you make me so nervous
I never been one for this nerve shit
White t-shirt and black tattoos
I mean just fuckin look at you
You're perfect
Baby you make me so nervous

I'm not even mad about you switching up my plans
Baby keep on talking if you're talking with your hands
I'm the one that's playing usually I got game
But God I feel that changing when you say my name

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Do I make you wanna cancel plans
Stay up all night here in this bed
Still hang on to every word you say
Do you not understand

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I never been one for this nerve shit
White t-shirt and black tattoos
I mean just fuckin look at you
You're perfect
Baby you make me so nervous