

Nervous

Ian Gillan

You make me so nervous that you'd better move away
You make me so nervous, I'll hurt you so move away
You do what is right for me
Behave so considerately
You make me nervous
You planned out my future, you tell me what I should say
You wouldn't know, would you, you're dragging me down
each day
I'm leaving you can't you see
There's no more you and me
It makes me nervous
I really believed you when you said you tried to help
But now I'm looking right through you and you only helped
yourself
I'm leaving now can't you see
There's no more you and me
You make me nervous