

# NERVOUS

Jake Miller

Don't know why hands are shakin'  
Feelin' numb, stomach's achin'  
But I love the sensation, whoa  
Twistin' words like I'm tipsy  
'Cause your lips, they're like whiskey  
Feel the fire when you kiss me, whoa

Satellites in your eyes, I can see your soul  
Feel the ride, pull me tight, never let me go  
Tell me, do you feel how I feel?  
'Cause if I'm bein' real  
Baby, I should let you know

Yeah you, you make me nervous  
'Cause you, you look so perfect  
My words are comin' out all wrong  
I say I'm sorry, you say, "lets just talk with our bodies"  
Ooh, I think you do it on purpose

You make me nervous  
You make me nervous

Tryna gain my composure  
But we're both far from sober  
And the night's far from over, whoa, yeah  
Silhouettes in the darkness  
With your clothes on the carpet  
I never wanna leave this apartment, whoa

Satellites in your eyes, I can see your soul  
Feel the ride, pull me tight, never let me go  
Tell me, do you feel how I feel?  
'Cause if I'm bein' real  
Baby, I should let you know

Yeah you, you make me nervous  
'Cause you, you look so perfect  
My words are comin' out all wrong  
I say I'm sorry, you say, "lets just talk with our bodies"  
Ooh, I think you do it on purpose

You make me nervous  
You make me so nervous  
You make me nervous  
You make me, you make me so nervous  
You make me nervous