

Nervous Alibi

The Outfield

Cherry, where you been since nine this morning?
Give me all the names who saw you there
But if they can't remember
I know that you'll surrender
Another nervous alibi

Cherry, what's this game you think you're playing
Don't you know I hate those clothes you wear
For I've seen men undress you
And with their eyes caress you
Another nervous alibi

Cherry, name the day and I'll be waiting
Give me just one chance to show I care
I know if we're together
It can go on forever
Another nervous alibi