

# You Drive Me Nervous

Alice Cooper

Yeah, you  
Seem so civilized  
Your mama's tryin'  
To run your life

Your daddy's tryin'  
To pick your wife  
Oh no

Yeah, you run around  
With all that hair  
They just don't like  
Those rags you wear

You say  
I'm gonna pack up my stuff  
I'm gonna run away

And then you say  
You drive me nervous, nervous  
And then I said  
You drive me nervous, nervous, nervous, oh

Nervous, nervous, nervous, nervous, whoa-oh-oh  
Aaah

You're out of state  
You're thrown in jail  
You ain't got the bread  
To pay the bail  
Your mom and papa come up and said  
"Honey, where did we fail?"

And then you scream  
You drive me nervous, nervous  
And then I screamed  
You drive me nervous, nervous, nervous, oh

Nervous, nervous, nervous, nervous, whoa-oh-oh

You drive me ne-ne-ne-nervous  
Ne-ne-ne-nervous  
You drive me nervous  
Whoa