

Nerve

Half Moon Run

There's a lot of nothing in the words I know
But I keep on talking 'cause it feels like home
Feels alright to be growing old
But growing old is just letting go
And it's just the reason I needed to leave this place
Had the whole morning to run away
I had a different image on my mind
It's just it changes always, all the time

And it comes as no surprise it's like

I just don't know what you're doing wrong
Man you've got a lot of nerve

How come all my vices always breed relief
When a sip of gin saves an hour of speech?
And yeh it's fickle and it feels so cheap
But I can rest and I can feel at ease
It's my friends don't know the half they're just listening
I'm at a loss 'cause I'm living it
That's not to say that I'm giving it
It's just that this is how it's always been

And it comes as no surprise it's like

I just don't know what you're doing wrong
Man you've got a lot of nerve

I can't melt all of my worries to nothing
And I would
I keep trying but I always get let down
Somehow

Man you've got a lot of nerve