

## Nerves

Icon for Hire

I have a heart that gets on everybody's nerves  
They don't want the truth, they just want the words  
Blah blah blah and I can sing until I'm dead  
And none of you'll remember a single thing I said

What's the point in being a voice when everyone's already sick of the noise?  
Everyone's already sick of the noise, everyone's already sick of the noise (  
everyone's already sick of the noise)  
What's the point in trying to change when everyone's already stuck in their  
ways,  
Everyone's happy with more of the same, more of the same, more of the same

We were born kicking and screaming  
Until we learned to turn it down

Took our dreams and got in line  
Held our breath and hoped to die  
Fade on  
And all along, we got it wrong  
Live a slow and painful life  
Put our heart on hold inside  
Fade on  
And all along, we got it wrong  
Oh we keep it hush hush hush  
Have you had enough, have you, have you had enough?  
Took our dreams and got in line  
Held our breath and hoped to die  
Fade on  
And all along, we got it wrong

I have a heart that gets on everybody's nerves  
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Oh I hate your static pace, you ask no questions, let things be  
All you people never learn, and your heart gets on my nerves  
And your heart gets on my nerves, and your heart gets on my nerves

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But no one listens, 'cause no one cares  
If you're alive at all let me see you stare

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