

# Nervous in the Alley

Less Than Jake

On a Tuesday in the rain,  
I never thought there'd come a day.  
I never thought there'd come a day, yea.  
If I put myself to the test,  
would I ever raise a fist.  
Would I just shut my mouth,  
would I just block it out.

I've swore it a million times,  
never to be left again with that feeling,  
of hopelessness left standing.  
Just nervous in the alley.

I've swore it a million times,  
never to be left again with that feeling,  
of hopelessness left standing.  
Just nervous in the alley, woah.

Just nervous in the alley.

And when all is said and through.  
Would I know just what to do.  
Would I know just what to do, yea.  
If I put myself to the test,  
would I ever raise a fist.  
Would I just shut my mouth,  
would I just block it out.

I've swore it a million times,  
never to be left again with that feeling,  
of hopelessness left standing.  
Just nervous in the alley.

I've swore it a million times,  
never to be left again with that feeling,  
of hopelessness left standing.  
Just nervous in the alley.

Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.  
Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.  
Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.  
Woah-oh..Woah-woah.

It's a change of heart,  
that keeps us apart  
(you say its true,  
you know its true,  
nothing left except for me and you)  
It's not that strange,  
with all I have to say,  
I wonder what I'm fighting for, yea.

I've swore it a million times,  
never to be left again with that feeling,  
of hopelessness left standing.  
Just nervous in the alley.  
(Woooooaaaaaaahhhhhhhh)

I've swore it a million times,  
never to be left again with that feeling,  
of hopelessness left standing.  
Just nervous in the alley.

Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.  
Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.  
Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.  
Woah-oh...Just nervous in the alley.