

Nervous

Shawn Mendes

I saw you on a Sunday in a cafe
And all you did was look my way
And my heart started to race
And my hands started to shake, yeah

I heard you asked about me through a friend
And my adrenaline kicked in
'Cause I've been asking 'bout you too
And now we're out here in this room

I get a little bit nervous around you
Get a little bit stressed out
When I think about you
Get a little excited
Baby, when I think about you, yeah

Talk a little too much around you
I talk a little too much
Get a little self-conscious
I get a little self-conscious
When I think about you
Get a little excited
I get a little excited
Baby, when I think about you
Yeah, when I think about you, babe

We walked in the rain
A couple blocks to your apartment
You told me to come inside
Caught me staring in your eyes
And I'm not usually like this
But I like what you're doing to me
Ah, what you're doing to me

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Yeah, when I think about you, babe

You got me acting like I've never done this before
I promise I'll be ready when I walk through the door
And I don't know why
No, I don't know why
Yeah

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