

# Alice Cooper, You Drive Me Nervous

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 she said  
You drive me nervous, nervous  
And then I said  
You drive me nervous, nervous, nervous, oh

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

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 n-n-n-nervous  
N-n-n-nervous  
You drive me nervous  
Whoa