

Element Of Crime, Nervous And Blue

I'm out on the street, I stroll about town, and I don't know why
I find myself watching the ducks in this lake, and I don't know why
I don't wanna see you, I'm not in the mood, and I don't wanna talk to you either
I ain't got no food for the ducks and I ain't got no idea what to do

I'm just feeling so nervous and blue

Out of a snackbar, filled up with coffee, and worries 'bout me and you
I didn't expect them fighting in this very street
I'm suddenly mixed up with trouble I suddenly find myself down on my knees,
warm blood running down over my face and I wonder if a whisky would do

I'm just feeling so nervous and blue

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you so
Whatever I do, I beg you to keep that in mind
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry that I can't be all yours all the time,
but don't you ever, don't you ever think I was hiding from you
I'm just feeling so nervous and blue
I'm feeling so nervous and blue