

Rhett Miller, Your Nervous Heart

I try to make your world a better place
I'd smother you in kisses I'd give you outer space
But you're terrified and it's tearing me apart
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
I know the world's a bitch don't get me wrong
You've got to give the world the finger
You've got to sing a happy song
Making love's by far the better part
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
And if you've got to believe in something make it us
'Cause we've got love and devotion and trust
What we've got was strong right from the start
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
I know somebody must have gave you hell
Maybe you went running as the sky just sort of fell
Let me scoop you up and love you as you are
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart
Can I kiss your furrowed brow and calm your nervous heart