

# The Hooters, Nervous Night

Nervous night, time on my hands  
Private invasion of the promised land  
Two on the run, that's you and me  
Maybe we can make it through this emergency

Oh, nervous night  
African queen, we said so many things we didn't mean  
Maybe another day, maybe it'd be alright  
Oh, nervous night

Right outside, shiny and clean  
A million vegetables I must be dreaming  
On my window ledge, can I crawl through  
Look out, look out below, I'm coming for you

Oh, nervous night  
African queen, we said so many things we didn't mean  
Maybe another day, maybe it'd be alright  
Oh, nervous night

I try to speak, my senses fail  
But you're just laughing while the sirens wail  
All around the world in the Globe Hotel  
If Isabella has her way it's gonna be a nervous day as well

Oh, nervous night  
African queen, we said so many things we didn't mean  
Maybe another day, maybe it'd be alright  
Oh, nervous night