

# Foghat, Nervous Release

Dave Peverett - Riff Bros. Music - ASCAP

I've been wearin' my fingers down to the bone,  
Just pushin' your number on the telephone.  
I chewed up the rug, knocked a hole in the wall,  
But your line was busy everytime I call.  
Remember the shots that we took last night?  
Polaroid Woman sure treat me right.  
But right now I'm down on my knees,  
I need your nervous release,  
Your nervous release.

I had a long hard day and now my nerves are on edge,  
Like I just stepped back from a window ledge.  
I smoked too many straights, too much caffeine,  
Feel like I'm burnin' bad gasoline.  
IBM Woman, now I've got a hunch,  
You're too wound up from operating that punch  
I'll hang up the phone, grab the keys,  
I need your nervous release, ah yeah.

{Instrumental}

I woke up at noon, I should've stayed in bed.  
I checked my level, it was in the red.  
I swear I heard voices, there was no one around,  
An ice-cold shower couldn't cool me down.  
I used to brag about my nerves of steel,  
Heavy Metal Woman just can't be real!  
Cool me down by degrees,  
I need your nervous release.  
N-n..n- n- ...

I'm as nervous as a man could be,  
Full of guilt and insecurity.  
Too much work, man it's killing me!,  
Like a mad dog howling through the trees,  
I need your nervous release, your nervous release.

N-n..n-n..n-n..n-nervous release.  
N-n..n-n..n-n..n-nervous release.  
Oh baby, oh baby...  
Alright!