

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!