Outfield, Nervous Alibi

Cherry, where you been since nine this morning Give me all the names who saw you there But if they can't remember I know that you'll surrender Another nervous alibi

Cherry, what's that game you think you're playing Don't you know I hate those clothes you wear For I've seen men undress you And with their eyes caress you Another nervous alibi

Cherry, name the day and I'll be waiting Give me just one chance to show I care I know if we're together It can go on forever Another nervous alibi