

NERVES

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CHORUS

Nerves, nerves, nerves, nerves, nerves, nerves, nerves, nerves,
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Woke up this morning, then I got that warning
It's those butterflies, in my tum
First day in a new class, that test I have to pass
There are butterflies, in my tum

I could tell mum that I'm sick
My head is aching, my heart rate's quick
I could say I've got the 'flu
My skin in sore and my tongue is blue
But I guess I'll just have to
Get up and face those

CHORUS

Woke up this morning, then I got that warning
It's those butterflies, in my tum
Gotta say my speech today and I don't think I'll be OK
Cos I've got butterflies, in my tum

I could tell Dad I'm in pain
My legs won't work, there's a 'thing' in my brain
I could make up some disease
Where my skin turns green and I start to sneeze
Won't someone help me PLEEEASE!
To get up and face those

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Do I just have to endure them? Is there any way to cure them?
One answer to it is to just get on and do it!
What's the worst thing that could happen????? When you face those

CHORUS

Woke up this morning, then I got that warning
It's those butterflies, in my tum
Said something I regret, my teacher said she "won't forget"
I've got butterflies, in my tum

I could say I'm quite unwell
My fingers and toes are starting to swell
There's a virus taking hold
First I'm hot and then I'm cold!
Unfortunately the cure, I'm told
Is to get up and face those

CHORUS ETC