

## **Karate "Nerve"**

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Never, never assume the night's done when 40 ounces  
might make you smile some and you can drink past  
your history, think that you remember me, think when  
you've got soul or something that you can't define. But  
watch what you say. You wake up anyway, and it's just  
like yesterday again. You're a little less relaxed, and  
you can't say much because you feel like a nerve. I've  
heard young hearts go up in fire, like the paper on a  
cigarette. Now I can imagine yours, so warm and so  
alive. So watch what you say.

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