

# nothing to prove

## Niyorah

You got your feet squeezed into heels that hurt  
'Cause they go with the job and they go with the skirt  
You gotta look good when you're out there climbing ladders  
You go above and beyond, and then way beyond that  
    You do it all, yeah, you wear every hat  
    Hoping someone that matters will realize you matter  
    But all that really matters is it's Friday  
    And the sun is shining over my way  
Toss your heels in the backseat, drive home in your bare feet  
    Throw in that Van Morrison CD  
    Chip away a little by little 'til you find your groove  
    I'll pick up some takeout and we can just hang out  
    Levis and wine, blankets and lights down  
    Lay your head right here on my shoulder  
    And just be you when you're with me  
    Girl, you got nothing to prove  
    I could listen all night if you wanna talk  
    Or we can lay here and say nothing at all  
    I already know who you are and that I love you  
  
So, baby, take a long deep breath and exhale  
'Cause all you gotta be tonight is yourself  
Toss your heels in the backseat, drive home in your bare feet  
    Throw in that Van Morrison CD  
    Chip away a little by little 'til you find your groove  
    I'll pick up some takeout and we can just hang out  
    Levis and wine, blankets and lights down  
    Lay your head right here on my shoulder  
    And just be you when you're with me  
    Girl, you got nothing to prove, you got nothing to prove  
    I'll pick up some takeout, we can just hang out  
    Levis and wine, blankets and lights down  
    Lay your head right here on my shoulder  
    And just be you when you're with me  
    You got nothing to prove  
    When we're together you got nothing to prove  
    You got nothing to prove, you got nothing to prove  
    You got nothing to prove

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