Nothing To Prove

Goldfinger

Fly off the handle once again and now it's too late
I hear the door slam shut, you've gone and now it's so late
I can still feel the sting your hand across my face
Again the last thing that I wanted was to hurt youStill I'm sitting alone again
I feel I'm riding the same thing again
And if I want to I can just shut up
Now I know that I've gotNothing to prove to you, nothing to prove to you
Nothing to prove to you, nothing to prove to you
Still I'm fighting 'coz there's something to prove toI hear your car drive in the lot, it's 3 this morning
I don't know how to feel or what to say or should I ask?
Where have you been? What could I do? You're drunk, I'm sorry
Then we lay down I feel so numb, I wish you'd kill meStill I'm sitting alone again
I feel I'm riding the same thing again
And if I want to I can just shut up
Now I know that I've gotNothing to prove to you, nothing to prove to you
Nothing to prove to you, nothing to prove to you
Still I'm fighting 'coz there's something to prove toFly off the handle once again and now it's too late
I hear the door slam shut, you've gone and now it's so late
I can still feel the sting your hand across my face
Again the last thing that I wanted was to hurt you, yeahStill I'm sitting alone again
I feel I'm riding the same thing again
And if I want to I can just shut up
Now I know that I've got nothing to prove toNothing to prove to you, nothing to prove to you
Nothing to prove to you, nothing to prove to you
Still I'm fighting 'coz there's something to prove to you

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