

Nothing to Prove

Terrapin Productions

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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