

Nothing To Prove

Caroline's Spine

I should be able to get yourself
Nothing given means nothing can get kicked around
I fear you and I occasionally think too
Your insecurity makes living life tough on me, but

I don't know if you feel this way all the time
Hear me, I don't think you're right
And no...you got nothing to prove

And I ponder why you're always trying to take what's mine
Hear me, I won't fight you
No...you got nothing to prove

I'm always able to get over myself
I still remember how you helped me figure it out
But I fear you and I occasionally think too
Your insecurity pollutes your path to purity, but

I don't know if you feel this way all the time
Hear me, I don't think you're right
No...you got nothing to prove

And I ponder why you're always trying to take what's mine
Hear me, I won't fight you
No...it's not my way

I guess now you know why I never call...

We should be able to get over ourselves
Time in small quantity, I think, would work very well

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No...you got nothing to prove

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