No one's going to push me on much further now beyond where I want to go. My foolish error was too care much, I've got to keep my head down low I've reached my limit and I'm way past, way past going back. So why can't you leave it now. Going deaf for a living. You don't know how you're hurting me when all I need is your help. You don't know how you make me cry or stop to ask the reason why I'm much too proud to share my heart around with the likes of you when you stab me with your eyes. Much too proud to share my heart around with the likes of you when you stab me with your eyes. Much too proud... etc. My heart turned round. My heart turned round. My heart going deaf for a living