

# Pride

Grace Jones

Pride, a lot of good it does alone at night,  
Pride, it doesn't matter now whose wrong or right,  
I, I hold my head up high for all to see,  
I'm, I'm not fooling anyone but me.

What good does it do to hide,  
The hurting that I'm feeling?  
Since your no longer sleeping by my side,  
It may be too late to show,  
But just in case your wondering, I need you so!

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Pride, I'd like to have my way  
Pride, one to hold,  
So, I'm asking you in all humility,  
Would, would you please come back to me?

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