## **Nothing to Prove**

## Lonestar

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 barefeet Throw in that Van Morrison Cd Chip away a little by little Til you find your groove

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 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

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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 Girl, 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