

# Nothing To Prove

Granger Smith

You got feet squeezed  
In the 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 where 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 back seat  
Drive home with your bare feet  
Throw in that Van Morrison CD  
Chip away, little by little  
'Till you find your groove  
I'll pick up some take out  
We can just hang out  
Levi's and wine  
Blankets and lights down  
Lay your head  
Right here on my shoulder  
And just be you  
When you're with me  
You've got nothing to prove

I can 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 back seat  
Drive home with your bare feet  
Throw in that Van Morrison CD  
Chip away, little by little  
'Till you find your groove  
I'll pick up some take out  
We can just hang out  
Levi's 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've got nothing to prove

I'll pick up some take out

We can just hang out  
Levi's 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've got nothing to prove  
When we're together  
We've got nothing to prove