

Prove Me Wrong

The Sound

There's a logic to a lonely life
Away from all I've known
If no one sees things your way
You can still see them alone
But prove me wrong
I'm waiting, I want you to

Don't confirm, don't confirm
All my worst suspicions
Don't say you have turned
Against your own decisions
Prove me wrong I'm waiting, I want you to

Well, our prides in shreds
Because we've smashed our heads
Again and again against a wall that never bends
Prove me wrong I'm waiting, I want you to

There's a logic to a lonely life
Away from all I've known
If no one sees things your way
You can still see them alone
But prove me wrong
I'm waiting - I want you
I'm waiting - I want you to