

## 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