

Hall Kristen, Proud Man

you worked your fingers to the bone
you sacrificed a happy home
now you have nothing to show
my energy's wasted on you
you must be such a proud man
you must be such a very proud man
i waited on the doorstep down the hallway
ears ringing from the words you threw
you ask me to think about what i've done
well mister tell me, how about you?
you must be such a proud man
you must be such a very proud man
(repeat)

i wait like a thief for a real emotion
as if it's a cure or a magic potion
i'm lost on ideas to escape the burning
and i long for the day when the tables turn
i'm watching you think you've got it made
you pace like an animal in a cag
it must have been something i said
my energy's wasted on you
you must be such a proud man
you must be such a very proud man
(repeat)