

# 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 cage  
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)