

You're Pretty, I Am Not

How can I when you took it all from me?
How can I survive when you tell me I'm nothing?
I don't know who I am anymore, 'cause you stole it all from me,
Here I stand with my hand on the door, too weak to turn and leave,
But I am nothing,
Without your your hold on me,
It keeps me here suffocating - your hold on me,
How come I keep having to defend all your actions and words?
I should bring this to an end,
All this time spent convincing myself that underneath it all
Lies a man with a mystery but I know I am wrong,
So you see that its not me,
Baby I'm too good for you,
And I'm not nothing without your - your hold on me,
You can't take back those words that you said - you're nothing,
Continue down this road I'll be dead - you're nothing,
I can't believe I've been so mislead - you're nothing
I'm taking back all sense of control,
Every little piece that you stole,
Without you I am nothing but whole,
I'm taking everything back,
I am not nothing without you,
I'm finally free your hold on me,
Keeps me here suffocating and waiting and needing,
Your hold on me so you see that its not me,
Baby I'm too good for you,
And I'm not nothing without your - your hold on me...