

Nina Simone, I Hold No Grudge

Angelo Badalamenti, John Clifford

I hold no grudge
There's no resentment und'neath
I'll extend the laurel wreath and we'll be friends
But right there is where it ends
I hold no grudge
And I'll forgive you your mistake
But forgive me if I take it all to heart
And make sure that it doesn't start again
Yes I'm the kind of people
You can step on for a little while
But when I call it quits
Baby that's it
I'm the kind of people
You can hurt once in a while
But crawling just ain't my style
I hold no grudge
Deep inside me there's no regrets
But a gal who's been forgotten may forgive
But never once forget