

# No Address, Too Proud

Heard that you were messing around love  
I never wanted that at all

When I come around  
baby I know what to do

Always knew that you were leaving  
Never wanted me to keep you

I'm driving round this town  
but baby I know what to do

There's always someone else  
but baby I know what to do

It's just that

You're always too proud  
and when your heart starts breakin'  
a little bit of love is all you need

I hear the whining cars screech by  
I listen for the song of your cry

I'm driving round this town  
but baby I know what to do

The night you stammered in your robe  
I couldn't talk cuz I was choking

Thinking of it now  
baby I know what to do

Your biting on your lip  
and baby I know what to do

Your love is curious  
cold and curious  
is it gone from us?