

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?