

Verona Grove

"I Haven't Got Much"

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You're taken down by the pressure
Of the story that you make this up to be
Mistaking passion for pleasure
Where's the progress, do you remember

I noticed you told me to be careful
To be careful for this place
It's known for disaster
And disaster is known for destruction of your lies

Why can't we win, why can't we

All take turns, I know it's harder
It's coming 'round again, but back to the matter
As I've got nothing to prove to anyone
I haven't got much, but I'm getting somewhere

You see me off with your goodbyes, with your
heartache
With those dramatic stories and I, I'm humbly leaving
With my modesty on my sleeve and I say goodbye

Why can't we win, why can't we

All take turns, I know it's harder
It's coming 'round again, but back to the matter
As I've got nothing to prove to anyone
I haven't got much, but I'm getting some

We all take turns, I know it's harder
It's coming 'round again, but back to the matter
As I've got nothing to prove to anyone
I haven't got much, but I'm getting somewhere

And I'm so carefully waiting for this
And I came along with a cheer, you say this
Everything I am is everything I wanted to be

Why can't we

All take turns, I know it's harder

It's coming 'round again, but back to the matter
As I've got nothing to prove to anyone
I haven't got much, but I'm getting some

We all take turns, I know it's harder
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