

PRIDE by John McColm

I don't need pride if it's gonna mean a big fall.
I don't need faith if it's based upon a false call
I don't need you to come on twisting my brain
with the games that you play, I'm not playing games with you
pull yourself through.

I don't need friends if they're only for fair-weather
I don't need a mate if it means too much time together
and I don't need you to come on twisting my brain
with the tears and the pain, I can't take the pain for you
pull yourself through

I could handle love, all through the night
a little bit of love makes everything alright
and baby it's alright

I don't need a cause if it's one I don't believe in
I don't need laws, I don't intend to be a victim
and I don't need you to come on twisting my brain
with your fears and your shame, I'm not ashamed of you
you gotta pull yourself through

but I could handle love, on a cold winters' night
a little bit of love makes everything alright...

I'll take time if it's time we're both agrees on
and I'll take peace and quiet sitting in a warm sun
and I'll take love if it's not twisting your brain
with the games that you play, I'm not playing games with you
Pull yourself through

and I'll take love if it's not twisting your brain
with your tears and your pain, I can't take the pain for you

and I could handle love if it's not twisting your brain
with your fears and your shame, I'm not ashamed of you

all you gotta do ... you gotta pull yourself through.