

If I Had Any Pride Left At All

Etta James

I wouldn't count the times we talked about tomorrow
And I wouldn't sing the lines if some one played our song
On lonely nights like this when I need a friend
You'd be the last one I'd call
Oh if I had any pride left at all

I would keep a place just to set your picture
Reach out to touch your face and feel you in my arms
And I wouldn't be here now parked outside your house
Not ashamed to crawl oh if I had any pride left at all

And only a fool would still be wearing this ring
Ringing your front doorbell

And I wouldn't let my heart stay wrapped around your finger
And I wouldn't fall apart when you open the door
Like all the other times when your eyes met mine
These teardrops wouldn't fall
Oh if I had any pride left at all

Oh if I had any pride left at all