

Carlene Carter, Too Proud

Too proud to say we were wrong
You let me leave you
And you knew that I was gone
Long before I stopped pretending
The one who chose my love so carefully
You should have loved me better
I'm not one to call to blame
Fools at love--they're all the same
Too proud to say they're wrong
Too proud and then they're gone
And who was I to think I'd change at all
I've always been alone
And bet I often freedom and not a prisoner to the cause
And all my pain was by my own hands
The one who thought that love could last forever
Guess I should have checked my record
'Cause now I see that love is not blind
It just stands frozen watching from behind
Too proud to say I'm wrong
Too proud and then I'm gone
Too proud to say we're wrong
Too proud it's all gone