

# She used to be mine – Sara Bareilles

It's not simple to say  
Most days I don't recognize me  
These shoes and this apron  
That place and its patrons  
Have taken more than I gave 'em  
It's not easy to know  
I'm not anything like I used to be  
Although it's true  
I was never attention sweet center  
I still remember that girl  
She's imperfect but she tries  
She is good but she lies  
She is hard on herself  
She is broken and won't ask for help  
She is messy but she's kind  
She is lonely most of the time  
She is all of this mixed up  
And baked in a beautiful pie  
She is gone but she used to be mine  
It's not what I asked for  
Sometimes life  
just slips in through a back door  
And carves out a person  
And makes you believe it's all true  
And now I've got you  
And you're not what I asked for  
If I'm honest I know I would give it all back  
For a chance to start over  
And rewrite an ending or two  
For the girl that I knew  
Who be reckless just enough  
Who can hurt but  
Who learns how to toughen up  
When she's bruised  
And gets used by a man who can't love  
And then she'll get stuck and be scared

Of the life that's inside her  
Growing stronger each day  
'Til it finally reminds her  
To fight just a little  
To bring back the fire in her eyes  
That's been gone but it used to be mine  
Used to be mine  
She is messy but she's kind  
She is lonely most of the time  
She is all of this mixed up  
And baked in a beautiful pie  
She is gone but she used to be mine



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych