

She used to be mine – Sara Bareilles

It's not simple to say that most days,
I don't recognize me,
Taht these shoes and this apron,
That place and its patrons
Have taken more than I gave them
It's not easy to know
I'm not anything like I used to be
Although it's true I was never
Attention's 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 fo 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
And 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
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 that girl that I knew
Who was reckless just enough
Who gets 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,
Getting stronger each day
'Til it fin'lly reminds her
To fight just a little
To bring back the fire in her eyes
That's been gone, but used to be mine
Oh, it 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