

Used To Be Mine – Sara Bareilles

It's not simple to say,
Most days I don't recognize me
These shoes and this apron,
This place and it's patrons
Have taken more than I gave them
It's not easy to know
I'm not anything that 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 but 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

And it's not what I asked for
Sometimes life just slips in through back door
Carves out the person
And makes you believe it's so 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 get 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 used to be mine

Used to be mine
She is messy but she's kind
She is lonely most of 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