Almost blue Almost doing things we used to do There's a boy here and he's almost you Almost all the things that your eyes once promised I see in his too Now your eyes are red from crying Almost blue Flirting with this disaster became me It named me as the fool who only aimed to be Almost blue It's almost touching it will almost do There's a part of me that's always true...always Not all good things come to an end now it is only a chosen few I've seen such an unhappy couple Almost me Almost you Almost blue