If you're listening now
I hope that I make more sense
'Cause now I'm not quite so young
I'm not quite so foolish in my defense

Pictures that I hid in my room
They now come out
And those places we used to go
I talk about

And now I'm not the girl of your dreams Well, I took you almost there I'll be damned if I care
Now if I'm not girl, we were almost there

Looks like I've lost you somewhere And now I'm not the girl in your life

Well okay, maybe it hurts

And maybe I still feel my lips brush your face

What the hell, I'm not fool enough

To claim that I'm over you as yet

No, oh no
And though I've still got some way to go
Well, lately I'm almost there
I'll be damned if I care
Now that I'm not your girl, we were almost there

Watch me someday Yeah, somehow I will make it somewhere Going higher, I'll rise so much higher And I'll hold my head higher

Almost there, that perfume that you wear Now that I'm not your girl, we were almost there Almost there