Everything But The Girl, Almost Blue

Almost blue Almost doing things we used to do There's a girl here and she's almost you Almost all the things that your eyes once promised I see in hers 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