

# Josh Kelley, Almost Honest

So in the meantime  
You'll be resting on my mind  
For the last time  
I will leave myself behind  
In the evening  
Raise a glass and tell some lies  
Make a pass, impress another girl,  
She was easy on the eyes

She was easy  
And so was I

My reflection  
In the window when I ride for Chicago  
She is on the other side  
Take a picture  
Write a letter to my love

Well I was almost honest  
I was almost honest

Been a long time  
Since I've lay with you in bed  
Conversations, full of words you never said  
I got your message  
But I didn't hear the ringing bell  
I gave into the loneliness  
But I didn't give them nothing else

Which direction  
Down this highway that I ride to Atlanta  
She is on the other side  
Take a picture  
Write a letter to my love

I was almost honest  
Well, I was almost honest

Yeah, Oh oh oh Hmmmmm

My reflection  
In the window when I ride  
Could not save us  
But I swear to God I tried

Take a picture  
Write a letter to my love

I was almost honest  
But I was almost honest  
Cause I was almost honest