

# Sara Bareilles, She Used To Be Mine

it's not simple to say  
that most days I don't recognize me  
that these shoes and this apron  
that place and its patrons  
have taken more than I gave them

it's not simple to say  
I'm not anything like I used be  
although it's true  
I was never attention's sweet center

she's imperfect, but she tries  
she is good, but she lies  
she is hard on herself  
she is broken and 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 sued to be mine

it's not what I asked for  
sometimes life just slips in through a back door  
and carves out a person and makes you believe it's all true  
and now I've got you  
and you're not what I asked for  
if I am honest  
I know w would give it all back  
for a chance to start over  
and rewrite an ending or 2  
for the girl I knew