

# She Used to Be Mine

Sara Bareilles

It's not simple to say  
most days I don't recognize me.  
These shoes and this apron  
this place and its patrons  
have taken more than I gave 'em.  
It's not easy to know  
I'm not anything that I used to be.  
Although it's true  
I was never attention sweet center  
I still remember that girl.  
She's imperfect but she tries  
She is good but she lies.  
She is hard on herself.  
She is broken but won't ask for help.  
She is messy but she's kind.  
She is lonely most of the time.  
She is all this mixed up  
and baked in a beautiful pie. She is gone but she used to be mine. And it's not what I asked for.  
Sometimes life just slips in through back door  
Carves out the person  
and makes you believe it's so true.  
And now I've got you.  
And you're not what I asked for.  
If I'm honest I know I would give it all back  
for a chance to start over  
and rewrite an ending or two  
for the girl that I knew.  
Who be reckless just enough  
who can hurt but  
who learns how to toughen up when she's bruised  
And gets used by a man who can't love  
Then she'll get stuck and be scared  
of the life that's inside her  
growing stronger each day  
'Til it finally reminds her  
to fight just a little  
to bring back the fire in her  
that's been gone but it used to be mine. Used to be mine 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 used to be mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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