

# She Used To Be Mine



From 'Waitress'

It's not simple to say  
Most days I don't recognize me  
These shoes and this apron  
That place and its patrons  
Have taken more than I gave them

**(Ooo)**

It's not easy to know  
I'm not anything like I used to be  
Although it's true  
I was never attention sweet centre  
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 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 used 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

**(Oh)**

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'd was reckless just enough  
Who'd get hurt but  
Who learns how to toughen up  
when she's bruised  
And gets used by a man who can't love**

**And 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 eyes  
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**

