

# Almost

Hannah Grace

I heard you're living it up in Chicago  
I bet you're playing me down in your head  
We nearly made it but you let go  
But I let you go before you left  
I woke up and everything was different  
Your secrets burst out of the seams  
You let it out, I had to listen

So much for my American dream  
So much for my American dream

We were almost good  
We were almost  
We were almost good, we were so close  
You nearly didn't lie, oh, you didn't tried  
You're almost good, almost

Am I just leaning on wishful thinking?  
Was what we had like precious gold?  
'Cause underneath my heart still sinking  
Do I have it in me to be bold?  
Will I wake up and everything be different?  
Or will you never really leave?  
Could I still love you in my memories?

So much for my American dream  
So much for my American dream

We were almost good, almost  
We were almost good, we were so close  
You nearly didn't lie, oh, you nearly tried  
You were almost good, almost  
Almost, almost, almost

So much for my American dream  
I guess life is never as it seems