

# Almost Doesn't Count

Mark Wills

"Almost made you love me  
Almost made you cry  
Almost made you happy, baby

Didn't I, didn't I

You almost had me thinkin'  
You were turned around  
But everybody knows  
Almost doesn't count

Almost heard you saying  
You were finally free  
What was always missing for you, babe  
You'd found it in me  
But you can't get to heaven  
Half off the ground  
Everybody knows  
Almost doesn't count

I can't keep lovin' you  
One foot outside the door  
I hear a funny hesitation  
Of a heart that's never really sure  
Can't keep on tryin'  
If you're looking for more  
Than all I could give you  
Than what you came here for

Gonna find me somebody  
Not afraid to let go  
Want a no doubt be there kind of girl  
You came real close  
But everytime you built me up  
You only let me down  
And everybody knows  
Almost doesn't count

I can't keep lovin' you  
One foot outside the door  
I hear a funny hesitation  
Of a heart that's never really sure  
Can't keep on tryin'  
If you're looking for more  
Than all I could give you  
Than what you came here for

Maybe you'll be sorry  
Maybe you'll be cold  
Maybe you'll come running back, babe  
From the cruel, cruel world  
Almost convinced me  
You're gonna stick around  
But everybody knows (everybody knows!)  
Almost doesn't count

So maybe I'll be here

Maybe I'll see ya' round  
That's the way it goes  
Almost doesn't count"