

Almost Blue

Alison Moyet

Almost blue
Almost doing things we used to do
There's a boy here and he's almost you
Almost all the things that your eyes once promised
I see in his, too
Now your eyes are red from crying

Almost blue
Flirting with this disaster became me
It named me as the fool who only aimed to be

Almost blue
It's almost touching, it will almost do
There's a part of me that's always true
Always
Not all good things come to an end, now it is only a chosen few
I've seen such an unhappy couple

Almost me
Almost you
Almost blue