

## Half The Cost

Jessica Harp

I used to call you baby  
But never to your face  
I used to chase you round and round  
But only at my pace

I used to say I love you  
To your picture in a frame  
I used to tell the world about you  
Leaving out your name

And I guess I could have fought for you  
Bashing down your walls  
Convince you that you needed me  
Walking dead end halls

But what's the point, you know  
Because I always would have lost  
I'm lucky, I got a broken heart  
For only half the cost

I used to bring you splendors  
Hidden in my palm  
You used to make me crazy  
Though I outwardly seemed calm

I used to think you'd change  
You just needed to pretend  
I used to think you loved me  
But you weren't even my friend