

Half The Cost

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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