

# Someone

Kelly Clarkson

So this is my apology  
For saying all those shitty things  
I wish I really didn't mean  
I'm sorry, I'm not sorry  
You had your red flags up and raised  
More traffic than east LA  
But I drove in anyway  
My common sense on holiday  
People fall out of face, we were a crash course  
We will just be a place stuck on your passport  
You travel to sometime  
But I hope you will find

Someone to cry for, someone to try for  
Someone to turn your crooked roads into her streets  
Someone to fight for, someone to die for  
Someone whose arms will hold you tight enough to be  
The reason you breathe  
Be the reason you breathe

We stay in love like vacation homes  
You're like summers on the sunny coast  
But when the cold needs a winter coat  
You say you will until you don't  
You wore a compass around your neck  
A different north than we ever read  
Well did you get where you're going yet?  
Wish you the worst, wish you the best  
I don't know how I fell into your rearview  
Paralyzed, lullaby, I couldn't hear you  
So I hope you were right  
And next to you tonight, there's...

Someone to cry for, someone to try for  
Someone to turn your crooked roads into her streets  
Someone to fight for, someone to die for  
Someone whose arms will hold you tight enough to be  
The reason you breathe  
Be the reason you breathe

So this is my apology  
For saying all those shitty things  
I wish I really didn't mean  
Sorry, I'm not sorry