## 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