I was almost head over heels
I was almost the man of your dreams
And you almost had me sprung
You were almost my only one

Just about had me hooked, 'til I had to take a second look Almost in love
Just about had me hooked, 'til I had to take a second look Almost in love

Girl you almost made me change my code
And you almost made my pockets grow hoes
Not only did you almost
Make me buy you gold
Downtown you almost make me go

Just about had me hooked, 'til I had to take a second look Almost in love

Just about had me hooked, 'til I had to take a second look Almost in love

The roses we picked just yesterday
Seemed to have wiltered away
And we've been on the ground
Looking for a four-leaf clover but there's been no luck
Baby I guess it's over
But we almost make it to the finished line called love
Almost and there's no need to raise our voices
Unless we're singing in harmony
But we're not 'cause there's no harmony
But we almost make it Almost

Almost in love Almost in love Almost in love