

# Miss Halfway

[Anya Marina](#)

You oughta hear the mirror in my house

You oughta fear her pretty, pretty mouth

Says Im imperfect in every way:

Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway All my friends in L.A. got jobs on Melrose Place

I play Replacements songs and sigh-- a Waitress In The Sky You oughta hear the things Ive been thinking

You oughta swim in a heart that is sinking

You try to break me with all the things you say:

Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway Tony makes 60 K, invests in IRAs,

But Im busy making paper airplanes out of resumes But Im gonna burn, Im gonna shine and multiply

Im gonna fill up the great divide

Youll never break me with all the things you say

Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway Im gonna burn a pie now and then

And Im gonna say the wrong things to your friends

Im gonna burn and shine and multiply

And when I do, youre gonna see me in her eyes Im gonna burn and shine and multiply

Im gonna fill up the great divide

Youll never break me with all the things you say

Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway

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Miss Halfway, Miss Halfway, Miss Halfway

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