

Almost Lover (Live at the House of Blues)

A Fine Frenzy

Your fingertips across my skin
The palm trees swaying in the wind
Images You sang me Spanish lullabies
The sweetest sadness in your eyes
Clever trick Well, I never want to see you unhappy
I thought you'd want the same for me Goodbye, my almost lover
Goodbye, my hopeless dream
I'm trying not to think about you
Can't you just let me be?
So long, my luckless romance
My back is turned on you
Should've known you'd bring me heartache
Almost lovers always do We walked along a crowded street
You took my hand and danced with me
Images And when you left, you kissed my lips
You told me you would never, never forget
These images Well, I'd never want to see you unhappy
I thought you'd want the same for me Goodbye, my almost lover
Goodbye, my hopeless dream
I'm trying not to think about you
Can't you just let me be?
So long, my luckless romance
My back is turned on you
Should've known you'd bring me heartache
Almost lovers always do I cannot go to the ocean
I cannot drive the streets at night
I cannot wake up in the morning
Without you on my mind
So you're gone and I'm haunted
And I bet you are just fine
Did I make it that easy to walk right in and out
Of my life? Goodbye, my almost lover
Goodbye, my hopeless dream
I'm trying not to think about you
Can't you just let me be?
So long, my luckless romance
My back is turned on you
Should've known you'd bring me heartache

Almost lovers always do

Songwriters

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