Almost Doesn't Count

Mark Wills

Almost made you love me, almost made you cry Almost made you happy, baby, didn't I, didn't I? You almost had me thinkin' you were turned around But everybody knows, almost doesn't countAlmost heard you saying you were finally free What was always missing for you, babe, you found it in me But you can't get to heaven half off the ground Everybody knows, almost doesn't countI can't keep lovin' you one foot outside the door I hear a funny hesitation of a heart that's never really sure Can't keep on tryin' if you're looking for more Than all that I could give you than what you came here forGotta find somebody not afraid to let go Want a no-doubt be-there kind of girl, you came real close But every time you built me up you only let me down And everybody knows, almost doesn't countI can't keep lovin' you one foot outside the door I hear a funny hesitation of a heart that's never really sure Can't keep on tryin' if you're looking for more Than all that I could give you than what you came here for Maybe you'll be sorry, maybe you'll be cold Maybe you'll come runnin' back from the cruel, cruel world You almost convince me, you're gonna stick around But everybody knows, almost doesn't countMaybe I'll be here, maybe I'll see you 'round That's the way it goes, almost doesn't count

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