

Almost Doesn't Count(Atlantic)

Brandy

Almost made you love me
Almost made you cry
Almost made you happy, baby
Didn't I didn't I
You almost had me thinking
You were turned around
But everybody knows
Almost doesn't count Almost heard you saying
You were finally free
What was always missing for you, baby
You'd found it in me
But you can't get to heaven
Half off the ground
Everybody knows
Almost doesn't count I can't keep on loving you
One foot outside the door
I hear a funny hesitation
Of a heart that's never really sure
Can't keep on trying
If you're looking for more
Than all that I could give you
Than what you came here for Gonna find me somebody
Not afraid to let go
Want a no doubt be there kind of man
You came real close
But everytime you built me up
You only let me down
And everybody knows
Almost doesn't count Maybe you'll be sorry
Maybe you'll be cold
Maybe you'll come running back, baby
From the cruel cruel world
Almost convince me
You're gonna stick around
But everybody knows
Almost doesn't count So maybe I'll be here
Maybe I'll see ya around
That's the way it goes

Almost doesn't count

Songwriters

PEIKEN, SHELLY/ROCHE, GUY Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>