

Anya Marina **"Miss Halfway"**

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You oughta hear the mirror in my house
You oughta fear her pretty, pretty mouth
Says Iâ€™m imperfect in every way:
Â“Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss HalfwayÂ”

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 Iâ€™ve been thinking
You oughta swim in a heart that is sinking
You try to break me with all the things you say:
Â“Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss HalfwayÂ”

Tony makes 60 K, invests in IRAâ€™s,
But Iâ€™m busy making paper airplanes out of resumes

But Iâ€™m gonna burn, Iâ€™m gonna shine and multiply

Iâ€™m gonna fill up the great divide
Youâ€™ll never break me with all the things you say
Â“Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss HalfwayÂ”

Iâ€™m gonna burn a pie now and then
And Iâ€™m gonna say the wrong things to your friends
Iâ€™m gonna burn and shine and multiply
And when I do, youâ€™re gonna see me in her eyesÂ...

Iâ€™m gonna burn and shine and multiply
Iâ€™m gonna fill up the great divide
Youâ€™ll never break me with all the things you say
Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway
Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway
Miss Halfway, Miss Halfway, Miss Halfway.

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