

# 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  
Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway  
Miss Halfway, Miss Halfway, Miss Halfway  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>