

The Girl I Used To Be

Imelda May

Once upon a time
A Dublin girl ran free
Down the cobbled stones
Round pubs and homes
As rich as she could be. Swimming in the Irish sea
Climbing up Bray head
Her lips were warmed with pots of tea
Chips and buttered bread
Fed love from Mam and Dad. They raised her up
They made her fly
They gave her roots and wings
As time moves on and years go by
She'll miss those simple things
She's the girl I used to be.
The playgrounds all came down
And we mourned our factory
Times were tough, but I had enough
I had my family. Life kicked in with all its might
But my strong heart wouldn't break
I got kicked around and broken down
I took all that I could take But you raised me up
You made me fly
You gave me roots and wings
As time moves on and years go by
I miss those simple things
And the girl I used to be. Now I'm grown with a child of my own
And I hope to God on high
That these are the days she thinks upon
As the best days of her life.
And I'll raise her up
I'll make her fly
I'll give her roots and wings
As time moves on and years go by
She'll miss those simple things
And the girl she used to be
She's the girl I used to be.

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