

Anya Marina, Miss Halfway

You oughta hear the mirror in my house
You oughta fear her pretty, pretty mouth
Says I'm 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 I've 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 I'm busy making paper airplanes out of resumes

But I'm gonna burn, I'm gonna shine and multiply
I'm gonna fill up the great divide
You'll never break me with all the things you say
Miss Almost, Miss Maybe, Miss Halfway

I'm gonna burn a pie now and then
And I'm gonna say the wrong things to your friends
I'm gonna burn and shine and multiply
And when I do, you're gonna see me in her eyes

I'm gonna burn and shine and multiply
I'm gonna fill up the great divide
You'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