

# Kelly Clarkson, Sober

And I don't know, this could break my heart or save me  
Nothing's real until you let go completely  
So here I go with all my thoughts I've been saving  
So here I go with all my fears weighing on me

Three months and I'm still sober  
Picked all my weeds but kept the flowers  
But I know its never really over

And I don't know I could crash and burn but maybe  
At the end of this road I might catch a glimpse of me  
So I won't worry about my timing I wanna' get it right  
No comparing, second-guessing, no, not this time

Three months and I'm still breathing  
Been a long road since those hands I left my tears in  
But I know it's never really over, no

Wake... up

Three months and I'm still standing here  
Three months and I'm getting better, yeah  
Three months and I still... mmm, oh

Three months and its still hard enough  
Three months of living here without you now  
Three months and three months I, oh...

Three months and I'm still breathing  
Three months and I'm still remembering  
Three months and wake... up

Three months and I'm still sober  
Picked all my weeds but kept the flowers