

# I Almost Do

Taylor Swift

I bet, this time of night you're still up  
I bet, you're tired from a long, hard week  
I bet, you're sitting in your chair by the window, looking out at the city  
And I bet, sometimes you wonder about me And I just wanna tell you  
It takes everything in me not to call you  
And I wish I could run to you  
And I hope you know that  
Everytime I don't  
I almost do, I almost do I bet, you think I either moved on or hate you  
'Cause each time you reach out there's no reply  
I bet it never, ever occurred to you that I can't say hello to you  
And risk another goodbye  
And I just wanna tell you  
It takes everything in me not to call you  
And I wish I could run to you  
And I hope you know that  
Everytime I don't  
I almost do, I almost do We made quite a mess, babe  
It's probably better off this way  
And I confess, babe  
In my dreams you're touching my face  
And asking me if I want to try again with you  
And I almost do And I just wanna tell you  
It takes everything in me not to call you  
And I wish I could run to you  
And I hope you know that  
Everytime I don't  
I almost do, I almost do  
I bet, this time of night you're still up  
I bet, you're tired from a long, hard week  
I bet, you're sitting in your chair by the window, looking out at the city  
And I hope sometimes you wonder about me...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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