

ALMOST LOVER

Words and Music by
ALISON SUDOL

Slowly (♩ = 63)

Am F Am F

1. Your fin - ger -

p

(with pedal)

Verse 1:

Am F Am

tips a - cross my skin. the palm trees sway - ing in the wind; im - ag - es.

F Am F

You sang me Span - ish lul - la - bies, the sweet - est sad - ness in your eyes; clev - er.

Pre-chorus:

Am

F/A

G

trick... Well, I'd nev - er want to see you un -

mp

C

Dm

G

hap-py. I thought you'd want the same { for me. for me. }

p.

Chorus:

C

G

Good - bye, my al - most lov - er. Good - bye, my hope - less dream...

mf

Dm

F

I'm try - ing not to think a - bout you. Can't you just let me be? _____

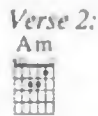


So long — my luck - less ro - mance. My back — is turned on you —



To Coda ◉

Should have known — you'd bring me heart - ache. Al - most lov - ers al - ways —



Verse 2:

do. — 2. We walked a - long a crowd - ed street. — You took my

dim. *mp*



hand and danced — with me; — im - ag - es.

F

Am

And when you left, you kissed my lips. You told me you would

F

Am

nev - er, nev - er for - get these im - ag - es, oh no.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

F

C

Bdim

Well, I'd

do.

Bridge:

Am

G

I can - not go to the o - cean. I can - not drive the streets at

F

Em

night I can - not wake up in the morn - ing with - out you on my mind -

Am

G

— So you're gone and I'm haunt - ed, and I'll bet you are just —

F

Dm

fine. Did I make it that eas - y to walk right in and out of my

mp

a tempo

G

Chorus:

C

life? Good - bye, my al - most lov - er.

mp



Good-bye... my hope - less dream... I'm try - ing not to think a - bout... you.



Why can't you just let me be? So long... my luck - less ro - mance.

cresc. *mf*



My back... is turned on... you... Should have known...you'd bring me heart - ache.



Al - most lov - ers al - ways... do.

mp