From: “Waitress: The Musical”

She Used to Be Mine
from Waitress the Musical

by

SARA BAREILLES

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SHE USED TO BE MINE
from WAITRESS THE MUSICAL

Words and Music by
SARA BAREILLES

Moderately slow, with a pulse \( \frac{4}{4} \)

With pedal

\( F\sharp \)

\( C\sharp \)

It’s not simple to say; I don’t

\( D\flat m \)

recognize me with these shoes and this apron. That place and its pa-

\( B \)

\( F\sharp/A\# \)

- trons have taken more than I gave them.

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F♯

It's not easy to know; I'm not anything like I

D♯m

used to be, although it's true, I was never attention's sweet.

B

center. I still remember that girl. She's imperfect.

F♯/A♯ F♯

but she tries. She is good, but she lies.
She is gone, but she used to be mine.

And it’s not what I asked for.

Some-times life just slips in through a back door and

carves out a person and makes you believe it’s all true.
and now I've got you.  

And you're not what I asked.

for:  

If I'm honest, I know I would give it all

back, for a chance to start over and rewrite an ending or two

for the girl that I knew, who'd be reckless.
just e·nough;  who’d get  hurt,  
but who learns how to tough-
en up  when she’s bruised  
and  gets used  by a man who can’t.

love.  And then she’ll get  stuck,  
and be scared

of the life  that’s in·side  her,  
growing strong-er each  day,  
till it
finally reminds her to fight just a little to bring back the fire

in her eyes that’s been gone, but used to be mine.

used to be mine.
She is messy...

but she’s kind.  She is lonely most of the time.

She is all of this mixed up and baked in a beautiful pie.

She is gone, but she used to be mine.