

# She mine used to be

## Sara Bareilles

wrote this song about a young waitress with an abusive husband who wonders about how life has changed and how she can be the girl she used to be.



It's not simple to say  
That most days I don't recognize me  
That these shoes and this apron  
That place and its patrons  
Have taken more than I gave them  
It's not easy to know  
I'm not anything like I used be, although it's true  
I was never attention's sweet center  
I still remember that girl  
She's imperfect, but she tries  
She is good, but she lies  
She is hard on herself  
She is broken and won't ask for help  
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  
It's not what I asked for  
Sometimes 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'll be reckless, just enough  
Who'll get hurt, but who learns how to toughen 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 inside her  
Growing stronger each day 'til 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

**A girl ... who learns  
how to toughen up  
When she's bruised  
and gets used by a  
man who can't love**

Activity: Think about a slogan which sums up your feelings about gender violence.