

Three Degrees, The "Maybe"

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(Richard Barrett)

[Monologue:]

You know girls, it's hard to find a guy that really blows your mind

And you just dig everything he does like,

Like when he gives you that great big special hug

and that umph, heavy kiss. Girls, you know the kind.

The kind that's in the wrong place at the wrong time and that really

turns you on. Well, I had a guy like that.

And then that time it happens to all of us, we have an argument.

And like all, I mean all of us girls, I said some pretty dumb things like,

like "Get lost! I don't wanna see you anymore." But he was cool.

He just stood there looking so hurt

And he said, "If that's the way you want it." And he split.

And I just stood there looking dumb to let that man walk right out

of my life, and I've been as evil as a wet hen ever since.

I told myself I wasn't gonna sweat it, but I did.

Oh, he was inside of me in my thoughts, my dreams.

Every place I went I saw his face.

And my friends, they knew. I know they knew.

And then one evening I was standing at the bus stop and I heard

a voice behind me saying "Hi, baby!" Oh, I just fell all apart inside

because I haven't heard that voice in such a long time.

I turned around and there he was looking good.

Oh, I just can't tell you how good that man looked to me.

And as I stood there trying to maintain myself.

He asked me if I had a few minutes. I really wanted to tell him that

I have a lifetime, but I couldn't blow my cool.

So we stopped at a cozy little place,

and I guess the shock of seeing him made me order a martini

Because that's something I've never done before,
but I needed something stronger than coffee than
hanging on.
Oh, the music was soft, and the lights were low,
and that drink has started going to my head.
He haven't said anything about us, so I knew it was my
move
and it had to be now. I could feel my nerves building.
I couldn't let him go, not this time. Not this time.
So I took his hand, look him straight into the eyes and I
said..
I said... I said...

[Singing]
Maybe if I prayed every night
On my knees
You'll come back to me (Home, home)
And maybe if I cried every day
You'll come back, you'll come back to stay
Maybe (Maybe baby, baby)
Oh, oh, maybe if I could hold your hand
You'll understand (Maybe, maybe, baby)
And maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe
if I could just kiss your sweet lips, yeah
You'll be at my command
Maybe (maybe baby baby)
Oh, oh, maybe (Maybe baby, baby)
Yeahhhhh, maybe (maybe baby)
May-ay-ay-aybe

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