

411**"Maybe Tomorrow"**Visit "[Maybe Tomorrow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lets start again, come on, lets press rewind and
Clear your mind, you don't know what you're talking.
He's not the one for you right now,
He's simply kicked out of the show
I can't believe that he is relevant.
Here I come again:

He is the one going to hell.
You will make a fool of yourself,
I can't believe that you in love with him!

A Cup of poisoned love
Is all that you are getting.
Why don't you get it on with someone else!
So, can't you feel it? But maybe tomorrow!
So, don't you get it, it's not even beginning.
You'll see you feed yourself with agony.

Can't you feel it? But maybe tomorrow!

So, listen close here comes the final ending.
So cut it out, I tell you what I'm thinking:
I'm not the one for you right now
I'm simply kicked out of the show
I can't believe that I am relevant.
So here I come again:

I am the one going to hell
You will make a fool of yourself
I can't believe that you in love with me.

So long! Take care! I won't come back again.
This time is made for lovers only.
So, back off! I don't want anyone near.

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.