

Julia Nunes

"Maybe I Will"

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This bed is
so hot, I cannot get the covers off.
They stick to me like leather seats
in cars at eighty thousand degrees.

Did you leave somethin' behind?
It looked like nothin' at the time.
Now you fear that it's too late.

They just can't
believe that
there is nothing between you and me.
I'd rather plead the fifth and talk about
the girl you're still in love with.

Did you leave somethin' behind?
It looked like nothin' at the time.
Now you fear that it's too late.

But I don't know what I
was expecting to find.
Am I losing my mind,
or just biding my time?

Maybe I won't. (Maybe I won't.)
Maybe I will. (Maybe I will.)
Maybe I won't. (Maybe I won't.)
Maybe I will. (Maybe I will.)

Maybe I won't. (Maybe I won't.)
Maybe I will. (Maybe I will.)
Maybe I won't. (Maybe I won't.)
Maybe I will. (Maybe I will.)

Did you leave somethin' behind?
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Maybe I will

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