

Livores Mortis

"Maybe Not"

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Time I take the time to try to reason out these worries
on my mind
More and more I feel I've had a bad deal a good deal
of the time
Maybe like you've often said the love we had is really
not so hot
Guess by now that's pretty plain and maybe I'm to
blame and maybe not
Gossip pass it now how I've been busy keeping house
for you alone
You've been keeping busy in some house no one could
ever call a home
That's the oldest story told but hear in lies the picnic of
a plot
Maybe I'll become like you and maybe I'll be true and
maybe not
I've become suspicious I can't live on dreams and
wishes till I die
First I lost the dreams and now it seems as how my
wishing well ran dry
Maybe it's unthinkable to think I'll may believe but it's a
flot
So tonight when you come home well maybe I'll be here
and maybe not
[fiddle]
I've become suspicious...

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