

Nikka Costa **"Maybe"**

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

Maybe faraway, or maybe real nearby
He maybe pouring her coffee
She maybe straightening his tie
Maybe in a house, all hidden by a hill
She's sittin' playing pianah
He's sitting paying a bill
Betcha they're young
Betcha they're smart
Bet the collect things like ash trays ans art
Betcha they're good why shouldn't they be
Their one mistake was giving up me
So, maybe now it's time
And maybe when I wake
They'll be there calling me baby
Maybe
Betcha he reads, betcha she sews
Maybe she's made me a closet of clothes
Maybe they're strick, as straight as a line
Don't really care as long as they're mine
So, maybe now this prayer's
The last one of it's kind

Won't you please come and get yor baby

Maybe

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.