

Cross Canadian Ragweed "Maybe I Miss Your Body"

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she picked up the telephone, all she heard was
dialtone
she really thought she heard it ring this time
she said what am i thinking, i must be only dreamin
maybe its a hundred times it crossed my mind
just tonight she said maybe i miss your lovin
maybe i miss your kiss, just a little bit
maybe i miss your body laying right next to mine
maybe i miss your touch a little too much
tossing and turning her skin's still burning
from the fire in his hands,
running on empty like she needs somebody
but that sombody wouldnt understand
and the telephone rings
maybe i miss your lovin
maybe i miss your kiss, just a little bit
maybe i miss your body laying right next to mine
maybe i miss your touch a little too much

(guitar solo)

talked about savanna, sweet home alabama
and how we missed the way she always smiled
are you coming back soon? by the harvest moon.
if i have to walk every mile on my knees
maybe i miss your lovin
maybe i miss your kiss, just a little bit
maybe i miss your body laying right next to mine
maybe i miss your touch a little too much

Now, maybe i miss your lovin
maybe i miss your kiss, just a little bit
maybe i miss your body laying right next to mine
maybe i miss your touch, a little too much

(long pause)

a little too much
a little too much

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