

Carly Simon, So Many Stars

Maybe I didn't love you
As I turn onto Union Square
Maybe I didn't love you
As I slip my token into the turnstile
Maybe I only need to think about the past
You can understand
As I wedge myself between two boom-box boys
On the A train

Maybe I don't love you now
As I check out a brand new stove
Walking by a kitchen-wares store on Lex
Maybe I just needed to love
Anyone at all

Maybe I won't ever love you again
As I walk into Manny's for some strings
Maybe we won't ever be friends

Could I have needed to love the dark
As I try to avoid a jakey on Broome
Could I have conjured you
On imaginary avenues

Well maybe I need to merge with the all
As I stare at the sunset over the Hudson
And there you'd become one of
So many stars

What if I couldn't tell you apart
What if I couldn't pick out your face
What if I didn't love you
Didn't love you
There are so many stars

What if I couldn't pick out your face
Or find your hands
There are so many stars

What if I didn't love you
But what if I do
How will I know
What will you do
When I find you
There are so many stars

What if you're out there
And I just didn't see you
I could lose you just like that
Maybe forever
There are so many stars
So many stars
There are so many stars
There are so many stars