

Split Enz, Maybe

And if you all had rooms, would you still have room for me?
Making the way for you and the dear old family tree
Like a stormy sky, it's a sad song
It's just a point of view but a true song

And if you all looked up, would you still look down on me?
I'm just a country boy; can't you see that I'm still green?
Raising finance for the day we meet
And gazing headlong down some empty street

Maybe she'll come along
Sweep me right of my feet
Maybe, please don't be long
I need all the help I can get
Maybe we'll get it on - ooh la la

And when the day breaks in our stately home we'll sit
Remembering those nights before our hearts were set
Hoping is not enough to live upon
With such a far far cry I can't go wrong

Maybe she'll come along
Sweep me right of my feet
Maybe, please don't be long
I need all the help I can get
Maybe we'll get it on