

# The Connells, Maybe

Gonna plan my deliverance  
Gonna plan it myself  
Gonna stand my deliveror back up on the shelf.

Gonna turn to the only thing that I can obey  
And maybe, just maybe, it won't turn it away.

Gonna hold out for something else  
gonna hold out my hand  
gonna stay with the only thing that I understand.

And I'll keep with the simple things, and I cannot say  
And it keeps me alive and that is how I wanna be.  
And it keeps me alive and that is how I am.