

# Alice Ripley, Maybe (Next To Normal)

Maybe I've lost it at last  
Maybe my last lucid moment has passed  
I'm dancing with death, I suppose  
But really who knows?  
Could be I'm crazy to go  
They say you should stay with the devil you know  
But when life needs a change and the one devil won't  
You fly to the devil, you don't  
Maybe I'm tired of the game  
Of coming up short of the rules of the shame  
And maybe you feel that way too  
I see me in you  
A girl full of anger and hope  
A girl with a mother who just couldn't cope  
A girl who felt caught and thought no one could see  
That maybe one day she'll be free  
It's so lovely that you're sharing  
No really I'm all ears  
But where has all this caring been for sixteen years?  
For all those years I'd prayed that you'd go away for good  
Half the time afraid that you really would  
When I thought you might be dying  
I cried for all we've never be  
But there'll be no more crying, not for me  
Things will get better you'll see  
Not for me, you'll see  
Not for me, you'll see  
Not for me, you'll see  
Not for me, you'll see  
Maybe we can't be okay  
But maybe we're tough and we'll try anyway  
We'll live with what's real  
Let go of what's passed and maybe I'll see you at last  
We tried to give you a normal life  
I realize now I have no clue what that is  
I don't need a life that's normal, that's way too far away  
But something next to normal would be okay  
Yeah, something next to normal  
That's the thing I'd like to try  
Close enough to normal to get by  
We'll get by, we'll get by