

Barenaked Ladies, Maybe Not [Bonus Track]

Pretty soon, you will be wanting me to go
And I will only be the enemy, you know
Pretty soon, you will be needing me to leave
But know that you and I will always be naive
Maybe you'll forgive the things that I forgot
Maybe you're forgetting all the times we've fought
Maybe we should divvy up the things we bought
But maybe not
Why don't we lay down on the kitchen floor
All that we say we had with us before?
We find a way to what we're looking for
By separating what is mine from yours
Pretty soon I'll be the one you hold at bay
And then forever I'll be good as gold lam
I know your heart cannot be bought or sold for much
Donder maar, consider yourself told in Dutch
And we can argue