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