

# Cock Robin, Once We Might Have Known

I'm afraid that this is all new to me  
Barely touched the tip of the ice  
The world is full of missed opportunities  
Ask yourself what you feel inside  
The trouble with you is the trouble with me  
Both of us thinking we're on our own  
If love's just a dream of what together can be  
Well maybe  
Once we might have known  
Once we might have known

Seems somehow that we still could save our love  
Lately, I've been asking why  
I know the odds are not in favor of  
But we hardly gave it a try

The trouble with you is the trouble with me, girl  
We like to keep movin' from home to home  
The fact that I had you, and that we could have  
been happy  
Once we might have known  
Once we might have known  
I'm afraid that this is all new to me  
Seems somehow that we still could save our love  
There's just a few good things you don't know  
about me yet  
There's just a few good things you don't know  
about me, girl  
Like the fact that we could have been happy now  
Just talking to each other like we used to do  
Is this not a golden opportunity we might be losin'?  
I said lately, said lately  
We keep movin' home to home, home to home, home to...  
I keep askin' why?

The trouble with you is the trouble with me  
Each leaving places that we've outgrown  
If all that you've taken seems like nothin' you need  
Baby  
Once we might have known  
Once we might have known