

Joe Ely, Maybe She'll Find Me

Walking in this city
Ain't got a friend
All I meet is strangers
With no time to lend

Buildings and the steeples
Aimed for the sky
Looking oh, so lonely
Lonely as I

Maybe, maybe, maybe
I can find someone
Maybe, maybe, maybe
Maybe she'll find me

Some lovers are like countries
So far apart
Spending time counting the miles
That lay between their hearts

Some lovers are like ships at sea
With a broken mast
Knowin' not where they're goin';
Knowin' not who to ask

Maybe, maybe, maybe
I can find someone
Maybe, maybe, maybe
Maybe she'll find me

Believe I'll go down to the bay
Believe I'll jump right in
Hear the fishes laughing
When they find out I can't swim

Believe I'll go down to the bay
Look across the sea
Throw a rose into the bay
Make believe I'm free