

Split Enz, Maybe (P Judd, T Finn) 2:57

And if you all had rooms

Would you still have room for me?

Making the way for you and your dear `ol family tree

Like a stormy sky, it's a sad song

It's just a point of view, but a true song

And if you all looked up

Would you still look down on me?

I'm just a country boy, can't you see that I'm still green

Raising finance for the day we meet

Gazing headlong down some empty street

Maybe, she'll come along

Knock me right off me feet

Maybe, please don't be long

I need all the help I can get

Maybe we'll get it on, ooh lala

And when the day breaks

In our stately home we'll sit

Remembering those nights before our hearts were set

Hoping is not enough to live upon

Such a far far cry, I can't go wrong

Maybe, she'll come along

Knock me right off me feet

Maybe, please don't be long

I need all the help I can get

Maybe we'll get it on, oh lala