

Thea Gilmore, Maybe

Sometimes it felt that I was swimming against the flow
If I could swim at all
And often I needed something to lean upon
But it never seemed to be there
And maybe itll be a great year
Yeah, maybe itll be a great year

Maybe Ill forget those manicured pretty girls
All pointing their delicate little fingers
And maybe Ill forget the way I was so alone
Cause it never seemed to be there
And maybe itll be a great year
Yeah, maybe itll be a great year

And maybe I wont feel the way I felt with you
And maybe I wont try you the way I tried with you
And maybe I wont be you, the way I wanted to be you
And maybe you wont cry the way I cried to you
And maybe itll be a great year
Yeah, maybe itll be a great year
You never know, maybe itll be a great year
And maybe itll be a great year