

## Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Perry Como

You won't admit you love me.  
And so how am I ever to know?  
You always tell me  
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps.  
A million times I've asked you,  
And then I ask you over again,  
You only answer  
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps.

If you can't make your mind up,  
We'll never get started.  
And I don't want to wind up  
Being parted, broken-hearted.  
So if you really love me,  
Say yes.  
But if you don't, dear, confess.  
And please don't tell me  
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

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We'll never get started.  
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Say yes.  
But if you don't, dear, confess.  
And please don't tell me  
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps.  
Quizás, quizás, perhaps.