

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Emma Bunton

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 have 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 wanna wind up
Being parted broken-hearted

So if you really love me
Say yes
But if you don't dear confess
But please don't tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

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We'll never get started
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