

# Maybe Next Christmas

Matthew Mayfield

'Maybe next Christmas' she used to say  
'We'll find a new life and we'll both run away  
maybe next Christmas I won't be with him  
maybe next Christmas we can start fresh again

Maybe next Christmas we'll have reaped what we've sown  
Maybe next Christmas we'll have paid what we owe  
Maybe next Christmas we won't be afraid  
Maybe next Christmas we'll both be ok

But you can't pull the truth out of thin air  
And you can't manufacture what ain't there  
And maybe next Christmas we'll sit by a fire  
Maybe next Christmas you won't be a liar

Maybe next Christmas I'll be in your arms  
With the scent of the evergreen keeping us strong  
Maybe next Christmas I'll finally get to see  
You wearing that dress that you bought just for me

Maybe next Christmas you'll be by my side  
And relentlessly prove to me that I'm worth the fight  
Maybe next Christmas I'll have more to say  
Than 'I gave you everything and you gave me away'

But you can't pull the truth out of thin air  
And you can't manufacture what ain't there  
And maybe next Christmas you won't be thinking  
That I'm just a criminal and you're still the queen  
Maybe next Christmas I'll have more to say  
Than I gave you everything and you gave me away

I gave you everything and you gave me away  
I gave you everything and you gave me away