

U think Maybe?

MIKE

Well, I had to know
{Oh (Hello), oh-oh-oh-oh}
Yeah

The lower you drown, the more there's a pass fall
Notice how I'm on tour getting catcalled
Torturing squads, a- get a bad call
More than McGuile, couldn't afford to get blackballed
"Sort it with pops," that's all that she asked for
All in this time, I fall through the trapdoor
All to remind me of horrors from the past wars
Trauma behind, I'm crawling with the mask torn
Boss had to found me, move on with your last-born
Untimely, I threw the maps on
But you still find me with the gas switch
A zombie, mixing stitches on the passport
The squad supplied when I seen my life half short
Can't recline but I ain't fiending much for fast-forward
The truth surprising, I can still be a bad sport
Hard to sympathize with taking dad's torch
Now I do the firing and take a lap for it
To seem inspiring to you would be a tad foolish
Still admire it

Oh, let me show you
I think that I could love you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
, baby
Ooh (Ooh), oh, oh
Do you think, baby?
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Hello)
Hello, hello (Hello)
Baby, he-he-he (Hello)
Oh, baby (Hello)
Baby, oh-oh-oh (Hello), hello
Hello (Hello)
Baby (Hello), hello