

Maybe

Richard Thompson

There's a girl I know, I want to know her better
With her Jimmy Choo shoes and her Lily Grace sweater
A splash of Opium between her knees
Shops till she drops like it's a disease

I said, maybe - if I hold my breath
Maybe - she scares me to death
Maybe one day when the stars align
I can be hers and she can be mine

She's a peach of a girl, and she can do no wrong
About one foot wide and six feet long
A high class tramp but she's always broke
She laughs the loudest when she tells her own jokes

So maybe - if I hold my breath
Maybe - she scares me to death
Maybe one day when the stars align
I can be hers and she can be mine

She's a disco queen from a golden era
She digs old Bowie and Kate's her hero
She can be flirty, she can be shirty
Her hands are clean but her mouth is dirty

Oh maybe - if I hold my breath
Maybe - she scares me to death
Maybe one day when the stars align
I can be hers and she can be mine

She rolls with the punches
She follows her hunches
Gets attacks of the munchies
Does ladies lunches

All this time my brain's been twisted
Did she even know that I existed?

Eyes like diamonds, teeth like pearls
A jeweler's dream, a gem of a girl
Feathers go flying when she does that backtalk
Walks in the room like she's up on a catwalk

Maybe - if I hold my breath
Maybe - she scares me to death
Maybe one day when the stars align
I can be hers and she can be mine

Oh maybe
Maybe
Maybe one day when the stars align
I can be hers and she can be mine