## Maybe

And if you all had rooms Would you still have room for me? Making the way for you and your dear `ol family tree Like a stormy sky, it's a sad song It's just a point of view, but a true song

And if you all looked up Would you still look down on me? I'm just a country boy, can't you see that I'm still green Raising finance for the day we meet Gazing headlong down some empty street

Maybe, she'll come along Knock me right off me feet Maybe, please don't be long I need all the help I can get Maybe we'll get it on, ooh lala

And when the day breaks In our stately home we'll sit Remembering those nights before our hearts were set Hoping is not enough to live upon Such a far far cry, I can't go wrong

Maybe, she'll come along Knock me right off me feet Maybe, please don't be long I need all the help I can get Maybe we'll get it on, oh lala

## Split Enz