

Maureen

Vetiver

If you need, Maureen, I'll recount you all the ways that I mean
to be true

Though my eyes wonder why, my heart keeps inside the reasons wh
y I'm free with you

Nobody wants to see trouble where none should be
My Maureen, don't dream that I could ever be leaving you

You were saved by doubt and you needed an out to help you get t
hrough the day

I may offer you sense but it's love you miss and my talking jus
t gets in the way

Nobody wants to hear farewells ring in their ear
My Maureen, don't dream that I could ever be leaving you

Nobody wants to hear farewells ring in their ear

My Maureen, don't dream that I could ever be leaving you