

## Maybe Won't Do

American Hi-Fi

Some call it love I don't know what you're thinkin' of  
Such a mystery to me  
Somehow you always like to play undercover  
It's your path to discover  
Roll me like we're tumbling dice  
A wrecking ball rag doll ain't no breathing space  
All the tapes have been erased  
Prize fighter taking all the punches he can stand  
And dropping on command  
All my dreams are trying to come true  
But all I ever wanted was you

What don't you understand  
Forget the master plan  
I'd give it all away to have you back again  
I said it in my letter  
So we could make it better  
No need for you to read between the lines  
Baby can I be your baby  
Definitely maybe won't do

Ruby red play dead they don't make a sound  
Plastic soldiers in a row  
You're shouting calling all destroyers what to do  
They're coming after you  
Surrender but the battle is won

She thought of cars where to drive trying to survive  
How to make the great escape  
Still watching live on other planets fall apart  
She wears it on her heart  
All my dreams are trying to come true  
But all I ever wanted was you

Someday you'll see  
All our worlds collide  
Way out in space