She takes the train on Monday
She's thinking maybe one day
Leaving town without a goodbye
She wants to be so much and
She tries so hard to touch
The life that keeps on passing her by

She would work from 9 to 5
Tryin' to keep herself alive
Not remembering to see
All the things she could be
All the things she could be
(And she's always singing)

R: Maybe yes and
Maybe no
Maybe I'm just a fool with nowhere to go
Maybe this time
I'll cut the deal
Maybe I would make it
If I did for real
I did for real

He walks into the room and
He smells the sweet parfume
The girl that he's been wanting to call
He wants to talk to her so
Very badly but he thinks that she don't know it at all

He was dreaming 9 to 5
Try'ba keep his hopes alive
Believing that one day she'd see
All the things he could be
All the things he could be
(And he always thinking)

R:

Maybe my inhibitions keep me at bay And all I need to do is set them free

Maybe my heart is takin' over my head And what it's meant to be will just never be Never be

Yeah

R: (2x)