You won't admit you love me And so how am I ever to know? You only tell me Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

A million times I ask you And then I ask you over again You only answer Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up We'll never get started
And I don't wanna wind up
Being parted, broken hearted

So if you really love me, say yes But if you don't, dear, confess And please don't tell me Perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up We'll never get started
And I don't wanna wind up
Being parted, broken hearted

So if you really love me, say yes But if you don't, dear, confess And please don't tell me Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps