Maybe I'm right

I was thinking about ya I drew a little picture But some things you cant put on paper Like it like shooting stars? I write songs on guitar Got more things to do than stare at a mirror I know, I know, she's gotta be out there, out there I know I know she's gotta be... Maybe I'm wrong Maybe I'm right Maybe I just let you walk by What can I say Maybe I've known you all my life Is she the one? Is it today? Will I turn the corner See my future in a beautiful face Maybe. She's anything but typical A sweet surprise No matter what, she's looking at the bright side It's gonna be worth it Cause that's what love is I'll keep searching for my kind of perfect I know, I know, she's gotta be out there, out there I know, I know, she's gotta be... Maybe I'm wrong Maybe I'm right Maybe I just let you walk by What can I say Maybe I've known you all my life Is she the one? Is it today? Will I turn the corner See my future in a beautiful face Maybe. They say give it time Give it time, and it will fall in line But I keep wondering how and when And why I haven't met you But maybe I'm wrong Maybe I'm right Is she the one? Is it today? Will I turn the corner See my future in a beautiful face Maybe Maybe I'm wrong

Maybe I just let you walk by
What can I say
Maybe I've known you all my life
Is she the one? Is it today?
Will I turn the corner
See my future in a beautiful face
Maybe

I'll keep searching for  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  kind of perfect.