

What If I'm Right

Ingram Hill

You tell me she's not asking for an answer, just tryin' to live
her life

But all this waitin' 'round has caused her blindness
And I'm giving up the fight

Oh, I want to say I told her everything that we could do
But now I sit here lonely with one last thing to prove
Afraid that love might happen, convinced of a lie
Maybe I'm wrong, but what if I'm right

Should've left a long time ago, but something keeps me in
I can't stand those beautiful blue eyes longing for him

I want her to come over, I want to feel her touch
I just want to believe that I've been worrying too much
Can't You see I'm trying, but everything is wrong
Maybe I don't belong

7 am on a monday, and he comes waltzing in
I'm scared, but I find a way to ask, "Where have you been?"