

# Maybe

Jay Sean

Beep, beep on  
Now there goes my phone  
And once again  
I'm just hoping it's a text from you  
It ain't right  
Read your messages twice, thrice, four times a night it's true  
Everyday I patiently wait  
Feeling like a fool but I do anyway  
Nothing can feel as sweet and as real  
Coz no way I would've waited in pain

And maybe it's true I'm caught up on you  
Maybe there's a chance you're stuck on me too  
Maybe I'm wrong it's all in my head  
Maybe we're afraid of words we both hadn't said

I'm always connected online  
Turn facebook/myspace all the time  
Hoping you've checked my profile  
Just can't help wondering why you play it cool  
But sometimes I'm hopelessly falling for you  
Every night on the phone and I  
In love with you and I know that you like it girl  
All joking inside lets see you and I  
Come out and say what you're trying to hide

Like I really want you  
I think I need you  
Maybe I miss you  
I'm thinking of you  
Like I really want you  
I think I need you  
Maybe I miss you  
I'm thinking of you

[Chorus]