

# Maybe She'll Find Me

Joe Ely

Walking in this city  
Ain't got a friend  
All I meet is strangers  
With no time to lend

Buildings and the steeples  
Aimed for the sky  
Looking oh, so lonely  
Lonely as I

Maybe, maybe, maybe  
I can find someone  
Maybe, maybe, maybe  
Maybe she'll find me

Some lovers are like countries  
So far apart  
Spending time counting the miles  
That lay between their hearts

Some lovers are like ships at sea  
With a broken mast  
Knowin' not where they're goin'  
Knowin' not who to ask

Maybe, maybe, maybe  
I can find someone  
Maybe, maybe, maybe  
Maybe she'll find me

Believe I'll go down to the bay  
Believe I'll jump right in  
Hear the fishes laughing  
When they find out I can't swim

Believe I'll go down to the bay  
Look across the sea  
Throw a rose into the bay  
Make believe I'm free