I'll keep your monkey
I'll treat him good
I'll talk to him
Like he talks to you
I'll cut your corn
And I'll keep it dry

And maybe someday, someday, someday maybe You'll come back to me
Maybe someday, someday, maybe someday
You'll come back

I'll dress myself
In your finest things
I'll chew my lip
To keep it soft
I'll try forgetting
So I won't forget

And maybe someday, someday, someday maybe You'll come back to me

Maybe someday, someday, maybe someday You'll come back

Here comes the rapture
Of song and story
Looking just like
The icecapades
I'll play the harlot
When they make the movie

And maybe someday, someday, someday maybe You'll come back to me
Maybe someday, someday, someday maybe
You'll come back to me
Maybe someday, someday, someday maybe
You'll come back to me
Maybe someday, someday, maybe someday
You'll come back