

# Maybe

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In the bedroom of my mother  
having sex with another girl now  
And I wonder how she feels  
about the fact that I'm gonna be around  
another ten days  
Then I smoke a lot of cigarettes  
drink a lot of beer  
play some music with my friends  
try to keep my mind clear  
Losing points of view  
as I'm leaving thoughts of you alone

And maybe I'm gonna kill myself in (a) car  
But probably  
Ain't gonna get that far

She's a summer witch I'm a bitch  
I can really mess around  
You must have felt it from the moment  
The spot when you said you can't be bound  
another ten days  
And you know I love you just as much  
And the reason that we lost the touch  
Is the fact that you never really told me  
If you wanna go or stay

And maybe I'm gonna kill myself in (a) car  
But probably  
Ain't gonna get that far