

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