

Just Maybe

Max Schneider

I live on the west side,
In this quiet little loft.
5000 square feet,
Maybe little's a little off.
But it's still cozy,
Having parties all the time.
Friends waiting in line to get in.

She live on the east side,
In this gigantic studio.
300 square feet,
Ok it's small but it's still a place to go.
And we'll meet up in the middle for coffee
Ok I'll get a protein shake, she'll have a coffee cake

And maybe she's quirky
Maybe she's great
Maybe I like her
And maybe it's fate.
Just maybe
Just maybe

And her schools down town,
Private and pretentious.
Mines uptown,
Public and contentious.
But we'll meet up in the middle,
For dinner
She'll get something an franca I'll get a PB&J

And maybe she's perfect
And maybe she's strange
Maybe I love her
But maybe that'll change
Just maybe
Just maybe

The cliché will set in
And she'll say it's not you it's me
And the tribe will relapse
And your love will collapse
Without a second to see
What happened
What happened
And maybe it's over
And maybe she's through
Maybe she moved on
But you can't say the same for you
Just maybe
Just maybe...