

# 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...