

Later Maybe

Morten Abel

I told you before and I tell you again
It doesn't seem to matter what I say
I told you before and I tell you again
You don't want to listen anyway

I pick up the car keys I walk down the stairs
I'm gonna see my brother he's in town
There's money on the kitchen table
When I come back I don't expect you to be around

I'm really glad it came this far 'cos you were
Really close, really close to be my wife
But now I want nothing, I want nothing
But for you to get the fuck out of my life

Forget me, ignore me
Leave my life, totally
Under my skin
Couples do you say?
I will come back to you one day
One day

Then suddenly you change your attitude
You try to charm me with your stupid way of things
But keep your clothes on, baby
'Cos we've come too far
But later maybe, yeah later maybe
Later Maybe
Yeah, later maybe

Please forget me, ignore me,
Leave my life, totally
Under my skin
Couples do you say?
I will come back to you one day
Forgive me, ignore me,
Leave my life, totally
Under my skin
Couples do you say?
I will come back to you one day
One day
One day