

Maybe Tonight

Nicole Atkins

I foresaw you like an old ghost story
From a family tree that was handed down to me
I've known you like a siren song that warns
I've been informed you could be the death of me

But patience bounds an eternal stone
You were meant to be mine
I draw a duel with the cards of gods
In a great and faded time

I know we'll meet again
Maybe tonight
Just tell me where and when
I know it's never sure
Maybe tonight
Maybe tonight

Sky whispers in a baritone
That the mystery always beats what I am shown
Search the the dial for what I need to know
They don't play the songs on my radio

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