

## Maybe It's You

Robert Palmer

In the coldest night, can you feel it  
Burning bright or do you want to?  
I'm the same as you, not quite sure  
Just what to do or what to feel like  
But everytime I hear your name  
I wring my hands and mumble  
I guess I'll try and write a letter  
Say goodbye and just forget her

Ah, but you know I can't forget her 'cos  
Maybe it's you, maybe it's me  
Maybe it's you who's always right  
Maybe it's me who's doing time

Well you should know there's a place  
Inside my heart that's always empty  
Oh and I'm not blind though I wish  
I were sometimes to ease the anger  
But everytime I hear your name  
I wring my hands and mumble  
You know the woman drive me crazy  
When she makes it seems so easy  
But you know I can't give in  
Because

Maybe it's you, maybe it's me  
Maybe it's you who's always right  
Maybe it's me who's doing time