

Maybe Tomorrow

Sixpence None The Richer

Hey I am having a little trouble
Again with myself
Today I would label out of the ordinary

Hey I read
The words to label him
Said he strikes a tune mighty fine
But in living life that's where he finds
Plenty of trouble

Hey I am
A book inside your hands
Will you turn the page and read the line
Where I reach the end and rid my mind
Of all this rubble

Let me out
Of this solitude
I want out
So I can be with you
Let me out
I want to touch you
Don't keep me here

Hey I am
Having a little trouble with myself...