

Maybe

Split Enz

And if you all had rooms
Would you still have room for me?
Making the way for you and your dear `ol family tree
Like a stormy sky, it's a sad song
It's just a point of view, but a true song

And if you all looked up
Would you still look down on me?
I'm just a country boy, can't you see that I'm still green
Raising finance for the day we meet
Gazing headlong down some empty street

Maybe, she'll come along
Knock me right off me feet
Maybe, please don't be long
I need all the help I can get
Maybe we'll get it on, ooh lala

And when the day breaks
In our stately home we'll sit
Remembering those nights before our hearts were set
Hoping is not enough to live upon
Such a far far cry, I can't go wrong

Maybe, she'll come along
Knock me right off me feet
Maybe, please don't be long
I need all the help I can get
Maybe we'll get it on, oh lala