There are certain people you just keep coming back to She is right in front of you You begin to wonder could you find a better one Compared to her now she's in question

And all at once the crowd begins to sing Sometimes the hardest thing and the right thing are the same

Maybe you want her, maybe you need her Maybe you started to compare to someone not there

Looking for the right one you line up the world to find Where no questions cross your mind But she won't keep on waiting for you without a doubt Much longer for you to sort it out

And all at once the crowd begins to sing Sometimes the hardest thing and the right thing are the same

Maybe you want her, maybe you need her
Maybe you started to compare to someone not there
Maybe you want it, maybe you need it
Maybe it's all you're running from
Perfection will not come

And all at once the crowd begins to sing Sometimes
We'd never know what's wrong without the pain
Sometimes the hardest thing and the right thing are the same

Maybe you want her, maybe you need her
Maybe you've started to compare to someone not there
Maybe you want it, maybe you need it
Maybe it's all you're running from
Perfection will not come

Maybe you want her, maybe you need her Maybe you had her, maybe you lost her to another To another