

An Ode to Maybe

Third Eye Blind

Lead in night at the Laundromat
And I'm staring at you pulling clothes from a dryer
And I'm wondering how I got here
Cause it seems some how I keep getting stuck in the mire
I needed this more than I knew
And I let you down and I said I'm sorry
But the light it falls on my castle walls
And my basketballs pelt me with bricks in my dreams

Tonight, well maybe
What you need I hope it finds you (Oh I might)
I might be, well maybe
Maybe some day you'll get it right (Oh I)

If I could bottle my hopes in a store bought scent
They'd be nutmeg peach and they'd pay the rent
And I'd ride a horse, and I'd teach a course
On how I got to be a star crossed pimp
Pimp, pimp, wait up

Oh I might

Gonna live forever boy (I might)
Oh you're a clever boy (Maybe)
And no you never said goodnight (Oh I might)

I might, well maybe
What you need I hope it finds you
Are you a clever boy
Gonna live forever boy
Maybe some day you'll get it right (Oh I might)