Maybe

Maybe far away Or maybe real nearby He may be pouring her coffee She may be straighting this tie! Maybe in a house All hidden by a hill She's sitting playing piano, He's sitting paying a bill!

Betcha they're young Betcha they're smart Bet they collect things Like ashtrays, and art! Betcha they're good (Why shouldn't they be?) Their one mistake Was giving up me!

So maybe now it's time, And maybe when I wake They'll be there calling me "Baby" Maybe.

Betcha he reads Betcha she sews Maybe she's made me A closet of clothes! Maybe they're strict As straight as a line Don't really care As long as they're mine!

So maybe now this prayer's The last one of it's kind... Won't you please come get your "Baby"

Maybe!