## **Once We Might Have Known**

**Cock Robin** 

I'm afraid that this is all new to me Barely touched the tip of the ice The world is full of missed opportunities Ask yourself what you feel inside The trouble with you is the trouble with me Both of us thinking we're on our own If love's just a dream of what together can be Well maybe Once we might have known Once we might have known

Seems somehow that we still could save our love Lately, I've been asking why I know the odds are not in favor of But we hardly gave it a try

The trouble with you is the trouble with me, girl We like to keep movin' from home to home The fact that I had you, and that we could have been happy Once we might have known Once we might have known I'm afraid that this is all new to me Seems somehow that we still could save our love There's just a few good things you don't know about me yet There's just a few good things you don't know about me, girl Like the fact that we could have been happy now Just talking to each other like we used to do Is this not a golden opportunity we might me losin'? I said lately, said lately We keep movin' home to home, home to home, home to... I keep askin' why?

The trouble with you is the troble with me Each leaving places that we've outgrown If all that you've taken seems like nothin' you need Baby Once we might have known Once we might have known