

# Maybe

Julia Stone

She's got this kind of hope  
Why don't we let her know?  
She's got this kind of love  
Why don't we let her know?

Maybe she got what she came for  
Laying naked on the pine floor  
Lonely we dance around the dying  
Maybe she got what she came for

Don't be scared I'm not here for your heart  
Don't be scared I'm not here for your reasons  
Don't be scared I'm just here for  
The radio that plays in the background  
While you're asking me to go

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