

# Maybe Tonight

Nicole Atkins

I foresaw you like an old ghost story  
From a family tree that was handed down to me  
I've known you like a siren song that warns  
I've been informed you could be the death of me

But patience bounds an eternal stone  
You were meant to be mine  
I draw a duel with the cards of gods  
In a great and faded time

I know we'll meet again  
Maybe tonight  
Just tell me where and when  
I know it's never sure  
Maybe tonight  
Maybe tonight

Sky whispers in a baritone  
That the mystery always beats what I am shown  
Search the the dial for what I need to know  
They don't play the songs on my radio

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