

## 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)