

Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps – Mari Wilson

You won't admit you love me
And so how am I ever to know?
You always tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps
A million times I've asked you
And then I ask you over
Again, you only answer
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps
If you can't make your mind up
We'll never get started
And I don't wanna wind up
Being parted, broken-hearted
So if you really love me, say yes
But if you don't dear, confess
And please don't tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych