

Maybe Someday

Black Stone Cherry

Me and Mary Jane got a thing goin' on, goin' on
Creepin' up slow, hangin' 'round my back door, my back door! Blowin' smoke like a freight train
Yea, we're wilder than some mustangs
Got the top down and Skynyrd up
We're laid back, but we're on the up Ain't nothin' like a Friday night
And that smell to getcha feelin' right
I've waited all week for this
The head party I don't wanna miss Somethin' in the air
And it's takin' control
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Baby, come on, let it go! Me and Mary Jane got a thing goin' on, goin' on
Creepin' up slow, hangin' 'round my back door, my back door
If we get caught, everyone'll see us stoned, see us stoned
Me and Mary Jane got a thing goin' on, goin' on We're livin' for a good time
Good friends across a county line
The climb is gettin' steeper
So baby, don't fear the reaper Midnight, another round
Fire it up just to burn it down
It don't come any cheaper
And nothin' tastes sweeter Somethin' in the air
And it's takin' control
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
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