

# Maybe Tomorrow

## Sixpence None The Richer

Hey I am having a little trouble  
Again with myself  
Today I would label out of the ordinary

Hey I read  
The words to label him  
Said he strikes a tune mighty fine  
But in living life that's where he finds  
Plenty of trouble

Hey I am  
A book inside your hands  
Will you turn the page and read the line  
Where I reach the end and rid my mind  
Of all this rubble

Let me out  
Of this solitude  
I want out  
So I can be with you  
Let me out  
I want to touch you  
Don't keep me here

Hey I am  
Having a little trouble with myself...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>