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Maybe I Like It This Way

Reference number pt0038

Queenie

I know it's wrong,
I know he's rough,
I don't know what to do but we've been through enough.
I know it's time, and yet I play,
Maybe I like it this way.

I see his pain,
I hear his cry,
He pulls me to the edge but I don't ask him why.
I understand, and I obey,
Maybe I like it this way.

I like the way he laughs, the way he combs his hair.
I like the way he moves, the way he's always there.
The way he calls my name, the way he takes control.
I like the way this man has stirred my soul.

(spoken)

When I first met Burrs, he was grand. You understand?
I was scared and awful lonely.
Hungry and hopeful. How could I know?

(sung)

Maybe tomorrow it comes crashing down.
Maybe next week I'll find another clown.
Maybe I'll try to go a diff'rent way,
But look who's sitting here today!
If I could change, if I could grow,
I'd ask for nothing more and through the door I'd go.
But if I'm through why do I stay?
Maybe he wants me,
maybe he needs me,
maybe he loves me!
Maybe I like it this way.