

Doris Day 'Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps'

You won't admit you me
And so how am I ever to?
You always me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

A times I've asked you,
And then I ask you over again
You only
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up
We'll get started
And I don't wanna wind up
Being parted, broken-hearted

So if you really love me
Say but if you don't dear, confess
And please don't me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps