

Geri Halliwell, Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Ba da, ba da, ba da da da
Ba da, ba da, ba da da da

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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