Two young orphans in an orphanage



Characters: Molly & Annie

Maybe far away Or maybe real nearby He may be pouring her coffee She may be straightening his tie Maybe in a house All hidden by a hill She's sitting playing piano He's sitting paying a bill Betcha they're young, Betcha they're smart Bet they collect things Like ashtrays and art Betcha they're good Why shouldn't they be? Their one mistake Was giving up me So maybe now it's time And maybe when I wake They'll be there calling me "baby" Maybe Betcha he reads Betcha she sews Maybe she's made me a closet of clothes Maybe they're strict As straight as a line Don't really care As long as they're mine So maybe now this prayer's (Maybe now this prayer's) The last one of it's kind Won't you please come get your "baby" Won't you please come get your "baby" Maybe