Didn't Think So

Grace Slick

Never thought that it could be the one face that I'd love Never thought that I could place that one above the other But his way of turning on seemed right to me And I think that he'll make me free

Things that he chooses to put into his mind Seem to have place his sadness behind him

And if I have to follow it will change the way he is And with me his sovereignty can be lost by what I give And if he mentions leaving I can do no more To make him stay behind an open door

The love that he loses he will find again another way And I won't be the one to tell him where he must play

When I first met him he was glaring at me And I think it was black that he was wearing at the time But he spoke of changes and said come with me And I was glad to leave

I have heard so many things I never thought I'd feel before And I won't be through with him until says like a raven