

Not So Much to Be Loved as to Love

Jonathan Richman

I used to walk all over town
All over town

Past the streetcar lines and the reservoir

I used to wander all up and down
All up and down

Waiting for love from someone

I was waiting for affection
But I was looking in the wrong direction

What I needed was not so much to be loved as to love

I used to walk all over town
All over town

Past the streetcar lines and the reservoir

I used to wander all up and down
All up and down

Waiting for someone to love
A long time

A young man is allowed to yearn
But it took me so long to learn
That I needed not so much to be loved as to love

A young man is allowed to yearn
But it took me so long to learn
That I needed not so much to be loved as to love
Not so much to be loved as to love