

Where Love Goes (Sito)

Mickey Hart

Where love goes, I will go too
Up twenty-nine flights of stairs
I won't say that I'll be true
But look and I'll be there
I won't say that I'm glad
To make your heart my home
All considered, it's not too bad
But what can I call my own? I don't know if you're on the level
Each thing in its proper time
I don't spit in the beer of the devil
If the devil don't spit in mine
Don't express your sweet affection
With a sharp left hook to the head
Nothing but static in that direction
Such love is already dead Clap your hands
And raise the power
Raise the power
Of love
Root, stem, seed and flower
Prepare for the power
Of love Sito, Sito
Sito, Sito
Sito, Sito
Sito, Sito I learned patience on the street
A healthy dose of doubt
Don't try to sweep me off my feet
That's not what it's all about
I see through you at a glance
There's nothing much to know
All those steps don't make a dance
'Til you get some self control What have I got?
Now what have I got?
That I did not have before?
A French revolver I just bought
And a lock on the bedroom door
That don't mean that I don't believe in love
You know I do
Love to give and to receive
I just don't believe in you Clap your hands

And raise the power
Raise the power
Of love
Root, stem, seed and flower
Prepare for the power
Of love Where love goes, I will go too
Up twenty-nine flights of stairs
I won't beg you to be true
I just won't be there
I won't say that I'm sad
To bounce back on my own
All considered, it's not so bad
To wake up in the night alone Clap your hands
And raise the power
Raise the power
Of love
Root, stem, seed and flower
Prepare for the power
Of love Sito, Sito
Sito, Sito
Sito, Sito
Sito, Sito

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>