Darkly Smiling

Grace Slick & The Great Society

Darkly Smiling
Darkly smiling
There are no tickets
And you may pay
As you leave. The man in black goes lurching through
And he doesn't even think of youStrain to feel the movement
And hear the music
And see the nightThe man in black goes lurching through
And doesn't even think of you
What does it matter how far?
The vacuum is leaving the jar
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/