Once Was a Time I Thought

The Mamas & The Papas

Once was a time I thought that love could be sold or bought
And everything fell in place for me
The fashion of passion, I rationed with caution
Because of the notion, the potion of passion
Had never been passed to meBut since it was Sunday and sunny, I went for a stroll
But peanuts and pigeons and people put me in a hole
A blessing refreshing in you did unfold
Dispelling depressing, distressing thoughts from my soulOnce was a time I thought that love could be sold or bought
And everything fell in place for me
The fashion of passion, I rationed with caution
Because of the notion, the potion of passion
Had never been passed to meBut now with you're by my side
I find that I feel so satisfied
Somebody must have lied to me

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