

Often As I May

Grace Slick & The Great Society

I love him,
as often as I may,
and I will give him before it goes away,
the grass and wine brought love that makes him laugh and gentle. Look! at him he may be smiling,
the eyes are wide and black and acid clear,
not exactly knowing why he stays when he speaks of leaving. He won't same time,
I want to love tomorrow he knows the one I love who
tries never quite the same,
but It's so near in the back in mind I'll ask to borrow him
Look! At the love that has him moving more,
and though, stop, anything that makes a loving bore,
and when he loses every soft word that I say,
He'll go away.

Repeat.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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