

Gene Clark, That's Alright By Me

So now this house has grown too small
Don't think of how it used to be
You say you live now in tomorrow
And there I sense you don't see me
The clock chimes four you'll turn again then
To take pursuit of empty dreams
My sensitivity is dying
You're bound to some day think of me

Chorus:

Hey hey can't you see
Baby don't you lie to me
I know you think that you must go
Well I think that's alright by me

Nervous words and empty motions
Claim symptoms just too plain to pass
I don't know where you think you're going
But you have drained my love at last
Tomorrow I'll be slowly movin';
I can't waste all my days the same
Don't stop to think of where I might be
Don't stop to figure who's to blame

Chorus