

# 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