

Cat Stevens, How Many Times

How many times must I get up
Look out and see the same old view
How many times must I wear the same old things
And hear the same old things that I do, I do
How many times must I clean this face my face
And how many times must I shine my shoes, oh Lord
How many times must I drink the same old drink
And dream the same old dreams that I do

Because I, I know one thing
There ain't nothing that could ever ease the pain
But for your line and mine
I want that loving again

How many times must I pass your place, your place
And how many times must I follow you, you
How many times must I see the same old things
When all I should be seeing is you

Because I, I know one thing
There ain't nothing that could ever ease the pain
But for your line and mine
I want that loving again, again