

Gene Clark, Couldn't Believe Her

You know I'm wanting to see her
I've looked all over town
Because I really did need her
That it was going 'round
Kinda gives you the feeling you've been used
When its only a matter of things that's been confused
Well now, she wasn't no loser
If you will investigate
But if you're thinking to choose her
You better think when its late
I'm beginning to feel she's not around at all
Had me running high strung, feeling small
Nobody could find her though they looked that day
What kind of thought had designed her
Go on out on a cloud
They say that's where she would stay
Well, I couldn't believe her
No, I couldn't believe her
I couldn't believe her
No, I couldn't believe her
I couldn't believe her