

Grace Slick, Darkly Smiling

Darkly Smiling
Darkly smiling
There are no tickets
And you may pay
As you leave.

A man in black was going through
And he doesn't even think of you

Stay for the one moment
And hear the music
And see the time

A man in black was going through
And he doesn't even think of you

What does it matter, (hoper)
The ??? is leavin' the (joy)