

Al Kooper, One More Time

When the sun pours down like honey
From the sweet California sky
Than the haze & the smog are both soon forgotten
And its the very same way with love now
When ya hurt from an old affair
Ya know the pain will disappear when a new loves gotten
Dont ask me why I do it
Cause youll only say I knew it!
And Im played just like a fool everytime
Oh but if you know the answer
Than I wont even ask her
Cause its hard enough for me to go down ONE MORE TIME
And when its 7 AM in Vacaville
Its really 10 AM in GA
She said I didn't wanna wake ya up just to warn ya
And so the taillights soon will flicker
And the Georgia sun will rise
But I will still be here in the dark in California
Well Im a two-time loser
And that could sober up any boozier
Or at the very least make him looser in his prime
Oooh I never even called her
So why does everyone say I balled her
Cause I don't think I have the energy
To go down ONE MORE TIME
Please doncha say that its magic
Cause it always ends up tragic
The act of love so sweet will soon become a crime
And please doncha make me taste it
Though it seems such a shame to waste it
But I don't think I have the energy
To go down ONE MORE TIME