Gene Clark, The Same One

I walked by your window
I thought that maybe you'd see me
Knowing there'd be changes
Is this the way it was to be
The things we planned just yesterday
Was it only something that we had to say
Last night I remember
You looked as though you really cared
Today not the same one
You had another face prepared
The magic of those things we'd seen
Vanished with the words that we were supposed to mean
I called up your name and
Maybe its true that you don't know me
Could this be the same one
Who had so much you wished to show me
I don't know what was to believe
I guess I'll pick my mind up and then I'll leave.