Gene Clark, Through The Morning, Through The

Believe me when I tell you
I will try to understand
Belive me when I tell you
I could never kill a man
But to know that another man's holding you tight
Hurts me, little darling
Thru the morning thru the night
The bond has been broken
The promise you gave
The words that were spoken
I can not be your slave
But to know that the trust you had in me is gone
Hurts me, little darling
Thru the nightime thru the dawn
I dreamed just last night you were there by my side
Your sweet loving tenderness
Easing my pride
But then I awoke and found you not there
It was just my old memory of how much I care
Belive me when I tell you
I will try to understand
Belive me when I tell you
I could never kill a man
But to know that another man's holding you tight
Hurts me little, darling
Thru the morning thru the night