

# Grace Slick, Didn't Think So

Never thought that it could be the one face that I'd love  
Never thought that I could place that one above the other  
But his way of turning on seemed right to me  
And I think that he'll make me free

Things that he chooses to put into his mind  
Seem to have place his sadness behind him

And if I have to follow it will change the way he is  
And with me his sovereignty can be lost by what I give  
And if he mentions leaving I can do no more  
To make him stay behind an open door

The love that he loses he will find again another way  
And I won't be the one to tell him where he must play

When I first met him he was glaring at me  
And I think it was black that he was wearing at the time  
But he spoke of changes and said come with me  
And I was glad to leave

I have heard so many things I never thought I'd feel before  
And I won't be through with him until says like a raven