

The Mamas & The Papas, Once Was A Time I Thought

Once was a time I thought that love could be sold or bought
And everything fell in place for me
The fashion of passion I rationed with caution
Because of the notion the potion of passion
Had never been passed to me
But since it was Sunday and sunny I went for a stroll
But peanuts and pigeons and people put me in a hole
A blessing refreshing in you did unfold
Dispelling depressing distressing thoughts from my soul
Once was a time I thought that love could be sold or bought
And everything fell in place for me
The fashion of passion I rationed with caution
Because of the notion the potion of passion
Had never been passed to me
But now that you're by my side
I find that I feel so satisfied
Somebody must have lied to me