

Evening Star

Janis Ian

All our good times have been had
and there's nothing more to be said
I don't like being trite, but I love you
I love you
When my evening star comes around again
You won't find me sitting where I was when you first came
When my evening star tells me it's time for a change
The words may change. The song may change
but love will be the same
I grow tired burning
tomorrow's fires in
yesterday's flame
Good times Bad times
Think of all our good times
measured with the bad times
When my evening star comes around to say
Once upon you had someone
Gone now
The light goes out
and the stage is set
Stand by me anyway
I need a lover who
won't want to bother with
yesterday's flame
Good times Bad times
Think of all our good times
measured with the bad times
All our good times have been had
and there's nothin' more to be said
I don't like being trite, but I loved you
And I love you
Yes I do
I loved you, and I love you