

I Am Not Willing

Moby Grape

Never doubting
Always faithful
She returns

She said she loves me
And I could always
Come to her

She can't imagine how
Another lover
Could have made her turn

And I'm so grateful
That I'm still willing
To have her home

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That I'm still willing
To have her home

Said she loves me
She won't forget me
Then she's gone

She thinks that later
We could pick up the pieces
And carry on

And I'd forgive her
Still not suspecting
She could be wrong

Now I'm so grateful
I'm no longer willing
To have her home

Now I'm so grateful
I'm no longer willing
To have her home