

# 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