

Not So Much To Be Loved As To Love 2

Jonathan Richman

I used to wander all over town
Yes, yes

I used to wander all over town
Y'know, all over town
Past the streetcar line
And past the reservoir

I used to wander all up and down
All up and down
Waiting, for that girl
To be affectionate with me

I was looking for affection
But I was searching in the wrong direction
I needed
Not so much to be loved
As to love

I used to wander all over Boston town
All over town
Past the streetcar line
And where the reservoir was

I used to wander all up and down
All up and down
Waiting, for love
Of a kind

A young man is allowed to year
But it took my so long to learn
That I needed not so much to be loved
As to love

Not so much to be loved
As to love