

## Not So Much to Be Loved as to Love

Jonathan Richman

I used to walk all over town  
All over town

Past the streetcar lines and the reservoir

I used to wander all up and down  
All up and down

Waiting for love from someone

I was waiting for affection  
But I was looking in the wrong direction

What I needed was not so much to be loved as to love

I used to walk all over town  
All over town

Past the streetcar lines and the reservoir

I used to wander all up and down  
All up and down

Waiting for someone to love  
A long time

A young man is allowed to yearn  
But it took me so long to learn  
That I needed not so much to be loved as to love

A young man is allowed to yearn  
But it took me 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