I Am Not Willing

Never doubting Always faithful She returns

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

She can't imagine how Another lover Could turn her head

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

She says she loves me She won't forget me And then she's gone

She thinks that later We can 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

Lloyd Cole