Moby Grape

What's to choose?

If you need of me and know I can't refuse
What to lose?

If I spend a while with you and don't remain
What's to gain?

Should I turn away and wait, I just delay
What's to say?

I can't sit outside and watch us all get turned
Unconcerned
What's to hide?

I've been away so long it seems I can't decide
What's inside?

And if I'm left with just a love you can't reclaim
What's to blame?