

Jefferson Starship, The

"Switchblade"

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He's gonna go down,
If I keep turning him around.
I don't want to see him go,
Don't want to see him go.
No, because he's seen
A lot of fast-talkin' women.
I believe,
I believe, I'd better take it slow,
Because I know, I know that this is love,
And this is the day.
This is love,
This is the day.
Oh, this is love,
This is the day,
The day that he's drivin' on ice.
Whoa, but his body's full of fire and flyin'.
Smile on his face looks so nice, but he's just so tired of
tryin'.
The morning brings cold weather and,
The nights are all alone;
And he thinks about that woman and he wonders,
Ah! Will she ever know that he's lovin' her;
Oh, he's lovin' her
Like he's, never loved,
Like he's never loved before.
And bein' alone,
Just not that easy anymore.
But don't you be sorry,
No, don't you be sad.
Ah, you know things change.
The woman isn't gonna wanna keep you, No!
Any longer, than you want to stay.
Well, so go to her,
When you think you know,
This is love, this is the day.
This is love, this is the day.
This is love,
Oh, this is love,
This is the day.

