

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young "Fair Game"

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Words & Music - Stephen Stills

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Take a look around you, tell me what you see

A girl who thinks she's ordinary lookin' she has got the
key.

If you can get close enough to look into her eyes

There's something special right between the bitterness
she hides.

And you're fair game,

You'll never know what she'll decide, you're fair game,
Just relax, enjoy the ride.

Find a way to reach her, make yourself a fool,

But do it with a little class, disregard the rules.

'Cause this one knows the bottom line, couldn't get a
date.

The ugly duckling striking back, and she'll decide her
fate.

And you're fair game,

You'll never know what she'll decide, you're fair game,
Just relax, enjoy the ride.

The ones you never notice are the ones you have to
watch.

She's pleasant and she's friendly while she's looking at
your crotch.

Try your hand at conversation, gossip is a lie,

And sure enough she'll take you home and make you
wanna die.

And you're fair game,

You'll never know what she'll decide, you're fair game,
Just relax, enjoy the ride.

Crosby, Stills, Nash -Vocals

Stephen Stills - Acoustic Lead Guitar and Timbales

David Crosby - Rhythm Acoustic Guitar

Joe Vitale - Drums, Organ

Ray Barretto - Congas

George Perry - Bass

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