

Crosby Stills Nash And Young

"Medley: The Loner, Cinnamon Girl, Down By The Rive"

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Young

He's a perfect stranger like a cross of himself and a
fox
He's a perfect arranger and a changer of the ways he
talks
He's the unforeseen danger, the keeper of the key to the
lock
Know when you see him, nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide, it's the loner
If you see him in the subway, he'll be down at the end
of the
car
Watching you move until he knows he knows who you
are
When you get off at you station alone, he'll know that
you are
Know when you see him, nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide, it's the loner

I want to live with a cinnamon girl
I could be happy the rest of my life
With a cinnamon girl
A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night
You see us together chasin' the moonlight
My cinnamon girl
Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow
The drummer relaxes and waits between shows
For his cinnamon girl
A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night
You see us together chasin' the moonlight
My cinnamon girl

Be on my side, I'll be on your side
There's no reason for us to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride
She could drag me over the rainbow
And send me away
Down by the river
I shot my baby

Down by the river
Dead
You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today
She could drag me over the rainbow
And send me away
Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead
Be on my side, I'll be on your side
There's no reason for us to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride

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