

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young **"Run From Tears"**

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Words & Music - Stephen Stills

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I don't run from tears, that's my weakness.

But I know you still love me, though you don't believe it.

And I never thought that you were a loser

Only didn't hear enough of the songs.

Everything was always going to be smoother

All we needed was some time left alone.

Something special is in me dying

Are you punishing me for my weakness

When you know about me girl, I cannot be beaten down
too far.

And I didn't mean to take you for granted

Only knew that it felt good at home.

But you left me so disenchanting

I was blind of course until you were gone.

I'm drowning

I'm fighting

Something special is in me dying

There's an empty place in my bed,

And my heart is beating against my head.

The blood rushing through my veins

Becomes a flood of tears once again.

Crosby, Stills, Nash - Vocals

Stephen Stills - Electric Guitar

Joe Vitale - Drums

Gerald Johnson - Bass

Mike Finnigan - Organ

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