

Crosby Stills Nash "No Tears Left"

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So things have gotten weird for you
The foolish do the things they do
Mostly talk right at you without speaking

They're deaf and blind and they cannot think
But now they want to be your shrink
Probing for the missing link and freaking

And it's all about how you got strange
Indifferent to their fear of change
And feeling strong enough to get you peaking

(It's my life, my life)
And I, I have no tears left
(It's my life, my life)
And I, well I ain't done yet
What do I have left?

And you rage at their transparency
And total insincerity
That love is why they have to try and help you

But mostly it's about control
They're terrified that you might go
And find out for yourself what they can't teach you

(My life, my life)
And I got no tears left
(It's my life, my life)
Ain't done yet
What do I have left?

Generations that go through this
The young are punished for their disregard
For every fool might wanna lead them

But living here, in the here and now
Will cleanse the waste of sacred cows
That clutters up the path you might be seeking

So go ahead and rage and fight
Insist on finding your own light

As wisdom cannot be confused by freedom

(It's my life, my life)
And I, I have no tears left
(It's my life, my life)
I ain't done yet

(It's my life, my life)
I got no tears left
(It's my life, my life)
Well, I ain't done yet
What the hell do I have left?

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