

## Crosby Stills Nash "Singing Call"

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Listen to the sound of the night bird singin'  
I wonder who he calls  
My fingers hurt so bad it's got me grinnin'  
And I wonder if I can do it all

Hit a stretch of rapids in the rushin' river  
I'm lookin' out for boulders and falls  
A woman, she watches from the top of the canyon  
Hopin' it don't drown us all

Help me now, gotta slow down  
Hear my singin' call

Hurt myself bad on a run through the desert  
I threw a shoe and I had a bad fall, oh, oh

Everyone knows there's a price for the askin'  
Some people just buy themselves a doll  
And give me strength sweet Jesus, I'm weary from the  
journey  
And I need to tell my brothers what I saw

Help me now, gotta slow down  
Hear my singin' call  
Help me now, we gotta slow down  
Hear my singin' call  
Help me now, gotta slow down  
Hear my singin' call

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