

Crosby Stills Nash Young

"420"

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Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

4+20

FOUR AND TWENTY YEARS AGO I COME INTO THIS LIFE
THE SON OF A WOMAN AND A MAN WHO LIVED IN
STRIFE

HE WAS TIRED OF BEIN' POOR
AND HE WASN'T INTO SELLIN' DOOR TO DOOR
AND HE WORKED LIKE THE DEVIL TO BE MORE
A DIFFERENT KIND OF POVERTY NOW UPSETS ME SO
NIGHT AFTER SLEEPLESS NIGHT I WALK THE FLOOR
AND WANT TO KNOW
WHY AM I SO ALONE?

WHERE IS MY WOMAN?
CAN I BRING HER HOME?
HAVE I DRIVEN HER AWAY?
IS SHE GONE?

MORNIN' COMES THE SUNRISE AND I'M DRIVEN TO MY
BED

I SEE THAT IT IS EMPTY AND THERE'S DEVILS IN MY
HEAD

I, EMBRACE THE MANY COLORED BEAST
I GROW WEARY OF THE TORMENT, CAN THERE BE NO
PEACE?

AND I FIND MYSELF JUST WISHIN' THAT MY LIFE WOULD
SIMPLY DECEASE

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