

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 disenchanted
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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