

Stephen Stills

"Turn Back the Pages"

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I thought I knew you, but I did not know few months ago
Right down the wrong road, leading to the past
I know you're trying, rearrange your mind
But when you're lying, do you laugh in my face?

Turn back, turn back the pages
Who remembers names, who remembers faces
Turn back, don't drive yourself crazy
Life's too short for ritualistic chases

Maybe tomorrow, find the time to cry
And in your sorrow, see the mirror never lie
Just like the last time, you try to pull me down
You are the past time and you're blind and death to
sound

So turn back, turn back the pages
Who remembers names, who remembers faces
Turn back don't drive yourself crazy
Life's too short for repetitious changes
Turn back, turn back
Turn back, turn back, turn back

No use denying, you wasted time
And caused the crying, bitterness to hide
Just trying to prove, don't need nobody else
But you're bound to lose, lying to yourself

Turn back, turn back the pages
Who remembers names, who remembers faces
Turn back, turn back don't drive yourself crazy
Life's too short for ritualistic chases

Turn back, turn back
Turn back, turn back
Turn back, turn back

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