

Stills Stephen

"50 50 Stephen Stills Joe Lala"

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Much to my dismay

When I wake up in the morning

No one by my side

Nowhere left to hide

I thought

Music was enough

I could fill the empty spaces

Wandering the halls

Bouncing off the walls

Too

High to hear the song

Or

Recall the deeper meaning

There is but to seek redress

From is wretched loneliness

With

Love

That's 50/50

Or a hundred at a time

Love

That's 50/50

With both of us this time

I can hear my love

And she wouldn't try to change me

She knows that I will try to be

The best of me that I can be

And that is change enough

I could lose myself tryin' to please her

And after all was said and done

She might not like what I'd become

So listen to your love

If you let it

It will tell you

You got to try again, again

Find your lover, confidant and

Friend

That's 50/50

Or a hundred at a time

Love love love love

That's 50/50

With both of us this time

Listen to your love

It will sing to you tomorrow

Every day's new melody

Needs a different harmony

So listen to the song
And the part that never changes
The rhythm and the symmetry
Of love's collected poetry
Listen close enough
Hear the whispers of forever
What we have ourselves become
One and one is still one
Love
That's 50/50
Or a hundred at a time
Love love love love
That's 50/50
With both of us this time
Love love
That's 50/50
Or a hundred at a time
Love love love love
That's 50/50
With both of us this time

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