

Stills Stephen

"Down The Road Stephen Stills"

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All spellings are as they appear in the original liners.
Honest. - Jeffrey}

When I was a young man

Standin' in the door

The room was dark and smokey

The smell of death befo' me

Think I'll go down

Mama

Go on down the road

See what's goin' on

Down the road

Lotsa friends and chirren

Layin' in the grass

Hookah makes me crazy

Believe I'm goin' have to pass

Think I'll go down

Mama

Go on down the road

See what's goin' on

Down the road

Then you find your kokane

Start to movin' fast

Trip, stumble, fall, freeze up

Hope your body last

Think I'll go down

Mama

Go on down the road

See what's goin' on

Down the road

Drinkin' plenty good liquor

Bourbon twelve years old

Herowine, just in time

Worst trip that I know

Think I'll go down

Mama

Take a pass

Go on down the road

See what's goin' on

Some people into Jesus

Other people into Zen

I'm just into every day

I don't hide from where I been

I just go down

Mama

Go on down the road

See what's goin' on

Down the road

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