

Stills Stephen

"Love Story Stephen Stills"

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I'm out on the street
All alone by the newsstand
The lady of leisure comes
Tearin' by
Almost knocking me down
She turns at the corner
And looking back
Lets her eyes send the message
I'm helpless alone
And I'm goin' down
Help me I need someone gentle to love me
My life is a miserable comedy
Of strangers
Posing as friends
I know they don't know
Who I am
Hurry it's time to make your move boy
Hurry better get along with it soon boy
Hurry there she goes
Hurry she's out the door boy

You know you can win the battle

But you can lose

The war

Hurry are your feet glued to the pavement boy

You know you can win the battle

But you can lose

The war

Thought I saw a fox I did I saw a fox

Amidst that sea of pride

Running

Let me call a hansom cab

We'll both get in and then go for a ride

Nowhere

Nothing spoken I retreat

Find the subway take a seat

I let myself get in my way

And let her get away

I got off the train at the next stop

And headed back uptown

I knew I could find her

She so needed a friend

I found her alone in a doorway

The tears in her eyes

Said there's nothing that you can say

I just need an ending

I gave her a flower

And got her to smile

And asked her quite frankly

Would she not prefer

A beginning

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