

Buffalo Springfield, Hot Dusty Roads

(Stephen Stills)

You ask me to read this letter
That you wrote the night before
And you really should know better
Now she's worth a whole lot more

chorus:

Brother, you know you can't run away and hide
Is it you don't want to see her cries, is that why
You won't go and say goodbye
Then you said the fault was yours
When you really were to blame
'Twas as if to close the doors
And to hide away in shame

chorus

Yes, and why, tell me why
Can't you see that it's not right
It's a lie, it's a lie
Don't hide your sorrow in the night

chorus

And you know the pain is double
But for her it's even worse
You must face her with the trouble
'Though it's hurting like a curse

chorus

Brother, you know you can't run away and hide
Is it you don't want to see her cries, is that why
You won't go and say
Gonna go and say, gonna go and say goodbye