

# Crosby & Nash, Charlie

written by David Crosby And Dean Parks

charlie was a message from a higher place  
waiting for delivery, could see it in his face  
charlie was a cloud layer, held a mountain in his hands  
he flew like a raindrop  
didn't like to land

charlie didn't like crowds all up in his face  
he was a long distance runner in the human race

charlie was a vision, stick to your mind  
like a big wet kiss on the face of time  
charlie had a dog friend, best old friend he had  
didn't understand good  
didn't know about bad

good is a concept like a loaf of bread  
feed the living, say grace for the dead

charlie was eating food for thought  
it was the best damn meal that he ever got

feeling ethereal  
he floated away  
he did not worry  
he did it twice a day

charlie was a message