

Blue Rodeo, Stage Door

I know I can't hide this fear inside
Still my friends understand
Things have worked out
Much as you had said
Ain't no mystery what I need
Is understanding
And your sweet sympathy
A steel string guitar and a little weed
And someone to keep me company
Someone to keep me company

Down the alley and
Through the stage door
Sometimes I wonder
What I
What I do it for

Ain't no mystery what I need
Is understanding
And your sweet sympathy
A steel string guitar and a little weed
And someone to keep me company
Someone to keep me company