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