

# Crosby & Nash, Frozen Smiles

Graham Nash

I tried to reach beyond the walls you're living in  
As a friend I flew a long way for a friend  
But the way you treated me  
Made me feel like giving in  
I don't know if I'll break or only bend  
You're supposed to be my friend

And if you carry on the way you did today  
All the music in my veins will turn to stone  
All the faking of your friendship  
Doesn't make it anyway  
Does it get you off to act so all alone  
It'll chill you to the bone

So my advice to you is not to take advice  
From the dealers who are handing out the cards  
Take your life into your own hand  
Just have faith in who you are  
And all your goodness that I'm forced to disregard  
Because you make it much to hard.