

Crosby & Nash, Whole Cloth

David Crosby

On what do you base your life, my friend?
Can you see around the bend?
Can you see?

On what star do you take your sight
On a cold and blowy night
Alone, alone?

Old man can you make a mirror for me?
It's got to be clearer than air for me
'Cause you see I can't see me, no

And I always thought that I meant what I said
But you know that lately I've read
We were lying

All of us lying
Just making it up, yeah
Cuttin' it out of whole cloth, yeah.