

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, First Things First

First things first  
When you can quit livin' in the past  
When you stop worryin' 'bout tomorrow  
Then I think you just might last

And I know the price of freedom  
Gettin' more than a little high  
In these angry days of sorrow  
We find the meaning of a lie  
So I sing about first things first

First things first  
Remember everything you pass  
When it's time to go on back  
Remember to put the first things first

And I know the price of freedom  
Gettin' more than a little high  
In these angry days of sorrow  
We find the meaning of a lie  
So I sing about first things first