

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, Right Between The

Graham Nash

My head is hanging heavy with the thoughts of him in mind

'Tis sacrilege for us to take advantage of the blind

So, tell before you come to me from out of yonder skies

A man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes

And the pain that we can bring to him

I don't think he could beat

Please don't ask me how I know

I've just been up that street

And all the people living there

Have been silenced by their own lies

A man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes

And talking' from experience I know how he would feel

Waking up and finding that his one love wasn't real

But the age of truth will soon appear, Aquarius arrives

A man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes