

# Graham Nash, And So It Goes

I'm the oil upon the water,  
I'm the lava in the flow.  
Resting like a rock beside the seaside.  
I'm the son and you're the daughter  
of the stranger that we know,  
who gets a little stoned beside the wayside.

Well, there's one thing to try  
everybody knows  
music gets you high  
everybody grows  
and so it goes.

You're the lips that make the laughter  
you're the sunshine in the snow  
shining out on everything you feel  
you're the bird that dropped the berry  
on the island far below  
finding out that everything is real.

Well, there's one thing to try  
etc.

We are loved and we are lonely  
we are many, we are few.  
make it out of love and build a dream  
we are hoboes, we are holy  
we are me and we are you,  
can't it be as easy as it seems?

Well, there's one thing to try  
etc.