

Stephen Stills, 12/8 Blues (all The Same)

by Stephen Stills
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Can you see me cryin'?
Can you hear me dyin'?
I want to talk to you,
Listen too
Do you know me
Like I know you?
Do you love me
Like I love you?
Is it all the same, yeah?
We'll be old friends
Tryin'.
Till the road ends
We'll be fine.
Listen to me say to you
I got the music
I need the space
I like to use it
To get out of this place
Cause it's all the same, yeah
I got the miserables
Help me
Don't seem sensible
You tell me
I want to talk to you
Listen too
Too many times
I swallow my words
Is it a crime
To want to make her
Or is it all the same, yeah?