

# Stephen Stills, Business On The Street

Don't put your business in the street  
Your brothers and sisters is about all you need  
No tellin' who you might meet  
It might make you sad, make you feel mad  
Make you blue, what are you gonna do  
The biggest fool of all is me  
I play the music for the music you see  
For money I do publicity  
So I can buy guitars, put a studio in the backyard  
You know what it costs me to find another key  
And when you get a little bit older  
You're carryin' too much weight on your shoulder  
Share your heavy load come on over  
So we go and see, what you're gonna be  
Don't try too hard, don't you break your heart  
Oh yes, wrong, right  
I'm tellin' ya, tell me  
Gonna be all right  
Gonna be all right