

# Stephen Stills, Colorado

I am a man I live alone  
Don't much bother me. It won't be long  
Come a woman who wants to be near  
Me and my mountains, we'll be right here  
Colorado

Way back east in the dirt and smog  
Courtied a woman she had a job  
Didn't want to leave her adopted home  
Guess she was afraid of bein' alone in  
Colorado

Way out yonder in tinsel land  
Look around hard you might find a real man  
Dark-eyed country girl, tears in her eyes  
Needs the music of the wind in the pines  
Colorado

Many's the time that I've gone astray  
The things I'm thinkin' I seldom say  
Guess I'm waitin' for that special girl  
The one who loves me and loves my world  
Colorado  
Colorado