

Stephen Stills, It Doesn't Matter

(does it? No. Thank you, I was beginning to worry)

Fallin' and spinnin'

Losin' and winnin'

Keepin' my head

Watchin' for signals

Wear some uigil

(??? That's what Stevie wrote!)

Was I misled

I remember you said that you

Don't want to forget me

It doesn't matter

Which of our fantasies fled

Every tomorrow

Lookin' to borrow

A piece of today

Run a bit faster

Here comes the catcher

Makin' his play

You had better not stay

You will soon be surrounded

It doesn't matter

Which of our fantasies fled

Lonely and winsome

Calling for someone

Living right now

Something is shallow

Ugly and hollow

Doesn't even allow

You to want to know how you might

Live for the living and

Give for the giving. Living

Moment by moment

One day at a time

It doesn't matter

It's nothin' but dreamin' any how