

Stephen Stills, Johnnys Garden

There's a place
I can get to
Where I'm safe
>From the city blues
And its green
And its quiet
Only trouble was
I had to buy it
And I'll do anything I got to do >
Cut my hair and shine my shoes > chorus
And keep on singin' the blues >
If I can stay here in Johnny's garden >
As the swift bird
Flies over the grasses
Dipping now and then
To take his breakfast
Thus I come and go
And I travel
And I can watch that bird
And unravel
chorus --
With his love
And his carin'
He puts his life
Into beauty sharin'
And his children
Are his flowers
There to give us peace
In quiet hours
chorus --