

# Stephen Stills, Nothin To Do But Today

Been on the road too long  
Most of these changes should be past  
And gone  
Clarify my position  
Must be some kind of fool  
I'm a musician  
I got nothin' to do but today  
Already on my way  
Goodbye. I can't stop to say  
Just quietly slip away  
And lose myself it's the only way  
I got nothin' to do but today  
You think I'm not myself  
You're confusing me with somebody else  
I'm not so easily deceived  
I am a blues man, I know when to leave  
I got nothin' to do but today