

So Many Times
(Chris Hillman/Stephen Stills)

So many times I've been fooling myself
It's a hard hand to play, falls on nobody else

Those in the city reaching out to grab hold
of something they've only heard about
and never been shown

Who do you turn to and what do you say
when she's got the power and she got the way
Does it matter at all who survives and who falls
when we live under darkness and hide behind walls

Why would anyone even try to hold sway
over somebody else in such a small way

Where are the answers to the problems we face
Who would teach us about sharing and living in grace

Who do you turn to and what do you say
when she's got the power and she got the way
Does it matter at all who survives and who falls
when we live under darkness and hide behind walls

Manassas "Down The Road" 1973