Till It Shines

Crosby, Stills & Nash

What does it take to getcha

To admit it?

How much light

Till it shines on you, yeah? How much did she betcha

You couldn't get it?

What does it signify

When it lands on you? They will tell you you're a loser

They'll stone you in the street

Makes you kinda wonder

'Bout the people you meet, yeahThere's a telegram, they send ya

To tell you that you won

And that now your life is gonna

Suddenly be funIt's a piece of empty paper

It's a piece of empty pie

It's a vision of illusionIt will surely pass you by

And I don't know what to tell ya

I haven't got a clue

I don't know why people

Do the things that they do, noWhat does it take to getcha

As confused as me?

And how much information

Is gonna finally set you free? What does it take to getcha

To admit it?

How much light

Shines on you?How much light

Is gonna shine on you?

How much light

Shines on you?

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