

First Things First

[Stephen Stills](#)

First things first
When you can quit living in the past
And you stop worrying 'bout tomorrow
Then I think you just might last And I know the price of freedom
Getting more than a little high
With these angry days of sorrow
We find the meaning of a lie
So, I sing about first things first First things first
Remember everything you pass
And when it's time to go on back
Remember to put the first things first And I know the price of freedom
Getting more than a little high
With these angry days of sorrow
We find the meaning of a lie
So I sing about first things first

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