

Four Days Gone

[Stephen Stills](#)

I met two kind people on the road
I was parched and I was dry from the cold
I've been traveling four days and nights, sir
And I do want to thank you for the ride, sir
And the soup your wife made tasted fine If it's all the same
I'll be on my way at the next turn
'Cause I'm three miles short from my town And my baby's waiting, I'm [incomprehensible] sir
After fifteen trucks and an old Ford
And the government madness, I ran away
And I hate to say, I can't tell you my name 'Cause I'm four days
Said I'm four days gone into running

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