Blues Man

[Stephen Stills](#)

Blues man, play your hand
Do it right, come on strong
Don't stay too longRunnin' wild, singin' child
Powered sound, push you hard
Lookin' to get downSuch a waste, left such a space
I shared your dreams, I felt your heart
Did I hear you scream?Runnin' scared, you run everywhere
Could not choose where to hide
Singin' the bluesPlayed it mad, played it sad
Blues is pain, the way men cry
Like tired rainBlues is mean, the real thing
Three good men, I knew well
Never see againMmm
Mmm
Mmm
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