

Rock And Roll Crazies/Cuban Bluegrass

Stephen Stills

Look out, mama
It's comin' to you
I can't tell you what you gonna do
Rock and roll crazies will get you right down
And make you feel so tough
Your feet leave the ground Look out, mama, don't you go too far
Get hung up bein' a rock and roll star
You'll find out it's easy to lose your way
Catch yourself practicin' bein' shallow every day, yeah
Don't wanna tell you how to run your scene
I only can tell you what happened to me
Keep your eyes open, keep a clear head
Or the woman inside you gonna wind up dead Look out, mama, don't you go too far
And get yourself hung up bein' a rock and roll star
You'll find out it's easy to lose your way
Find yourself practicin' bein' shallow every day, yeah Girl, I love you
Yes, I was taken
After it'd been a while
Wondered, was I mistaken?
Was it my foolish pride?
Sensibilities shakin'
Picking up piece by piece
You say I was shaken, alright Musica latina es Cuban bluegrass
If I could thank you now
Feeling much smoother
If you could just be here
Make it much cooler
Dale su almar bien
Por la descarga
Nada importa pues
En lo que hagas

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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