

# 50/50

## Stephen Stills

Much to my dismay  
When I wake up in the morning  
No one by my side  
Nowhere left to hide  
I thought, music was enough  
I could fill the empty spaces  
Wandering the halls  
Bouncing off the walls  
Too high to hear the song  
Or recall the deeper meaning  
There is but to seek redress  
From is wretched loneliness  
With  
Love, that's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love, that's 50/50  
With both of us this time  
I can hear my love  
And she wouldn't try to change me  
She knows that I will try to be  
The best of me that I can be  
And that is change enough  
I could lose myself tryin' to please her  
And after all was said and done  
She might not like what I'd become  
So listen to your love  
If you let it, it will tell you  
You got to try again, again  
Find your lover, confidant and  
Friend, that's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love, love, love, love  
That's 50/50, with both of us this time  
Listen to your love  
It will sing to you tomorrow  
Every day's new melody  
Needs a different harmony  
So, listen to the song  
And the part that never changes

The rhythm and the symmetry  
Of love's collected poetry  
Listen close enough  
Hear the whispers of forever  
What we have ourselves become  
One and one is still one  
Love, that's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love, love, love, love  
That's 50/50, with both of us this time  
Love love, that's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love love love love  
That's 50/50, with both of us this time

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