Love Story

Stephen Stills

I'm out on the street
All alone by the newsstand
The lady of leisure comes tearin' by
Almost knocking me downShe turns at the corner and looking back
Lets her eyes send the message
I'm helpless alone
And I'm goin' downHelp me, I need someone gentle to love me
My life is a miserable comedy
Of strangers posing as friends
I know they don't know who I amHurry, it's time to make your move boy
Hurry, you better get along with it soon boy
Hurry, there she goes
Hurry, gone out the door boyYou know you can win the battle
But you can lose, you can lose the warHurry, are your feet glued to the pavement boy?
You know you can win the battle
But you can lose, you can lose the warThought I saw a fox, I did, I saw a fox
Amidst that sea of pride, running
Let me call a hansom cab
We'll both get in and then go for a ride nowhereNothing spoken, I retreat
Find the subway, take a seat
I let myself get in my way
And let her get awayI got off the train at the next stop
And headed back uptown
I knew I could find her
She so needed a friendI found her alone in a doorway
The tears in her eyes
Said there's nothing that you can say
I just need an endingI gave her a flower
And got her to smile
And asked her quite frankly
Would she not prefer a beginning?

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