

# Blues Man

## Stephen Stills

Blues man, play your hand  
Do it right, come on strong  
Don't stay too long  
Runnin' wild, singin' child  
Powered sound, push you hard  
Lookin' to get down  
Such 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 blues  
Played it mad, played it sad  
Blues is pain, the way men cry  
Like tired rain  
Blues is mean, the real thing  
Three good men, I knew well  
Never see again

Mmm

Mmm

Mmm

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