

Rock & Roll Woman

Buffalo Springfield

Still
There's a woman that we ought to know
And she's coming, singing soft and low
Singing soft and low, she's a joy to know. 'Neath the shadow of a soothing hand
I am free there just to make my plans
Dream of faraway lands, anything close at hand. And she will follow me wide, do you know?
Familiar places she's been by, that I know
Could it be she don't have to try? And tomorrow, she's a friend of mine
The sorrow, I see her face is lined
She's no longer blind, she's just hard to find.

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