

The Love Gangster

[Stephen Stills](#)

Have you got a feelin' botherin' you like a bumble bee?
Give yourself room for breathin', love you till you're fit to be
Tied, do you need a place to hide
Can you be believin' what they told you yesterday?
Looks can be deceivin', you look like you're runnin' anyway
Why, if you don't stop you'll die

Everyone lookin' at my girl, everyone thinkin' 'bout my girl, so tough
Everyone birdoggin' at my girl
You can take her if you got enough
You better fly, 'cause the love gangster gonna make you cry
Policeman on the corner another one down the street
Kinda makes you wonder what you gonna do with your feet
An' it ain't no lie, everybody gonna need a place to hide

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