

# 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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