

Rock & Roll Woman

[Stephen Stills](#)

Stills
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?

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