

And So It Goes

Graham Nash

I'm the oil upon the water
I'm the lava in the flow
Resting like a rock beside the seaside
I'm the son and you're the daughter
Of the stranger that we know
Who gets a little stoned beside the wayside Well, there's one thing to try
Everybody knows
Music gets you high
Everybody grows and so it goes You're the lips that make the laughter
You're the sunshine in the snow
Shining out on everything you feel
You're the bird that dropped the berry
On the island far below
Finding out that everything is real Well, there's one thing to try
Everybody knows
Music gets you high
Everybody grows and so it goes We are loved and we are lonely
We are many, we are few
Make it out of love and build a dream
We are hoboes, we are holy
We are me and we are you
Can't it be as easy as it seems? Well, there's one thing to try
Everybody knows
Music gets you high
Everybody grows and so it goes

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