

# My Favorite Changes

Stephen Stills

This is my favorite set of changes, already good  
For a couple of songs  
Thought I might play them one more time  
And over again  
Makes me go back to the trouble I got into  
Tryin' to live up to  
What they said  
"I lucked into at twenty-five"  
And this part reminds me of my lady  
She loves me, she's waitin' at home  
And the baby she's makin'  
I tell you it's frightenin'  
How she trusts me so  
And all of the sad times the bitter taste

Left by the struggle to grow  
Must my baby know the blues  
So if you're still listenin'  
I hope you'll remember  
The kid with the big white guitar  
And all the sad stories to tell  
And I think it's high time, I went home  
She'll be worryin' and missin' me so  
How long can I let it drive  
Me crazy this music won't, let me go  
But here I stand tryin' so hard to find  
One more clever line, for this song of mine  
But I can't seem to find  
Anything that will rhyme with my favorite changes

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