Stage Door

Blue Rodeo

I know I can't hide this fear inside Still my friends understand Things have worked out Much as you had said Ain't no mystery what I need Is understanding And your sweet sympathy A steel string guitar and a little weed And someone to keep me company Someone to keep me company

Down the alley and Through the stage door Sometimes I wonder What I What I do it for

Ain't no mystery what I need Is understanding And your sweet sympathy A steel string guitar and a little weed And someone to keep me company Someone to keep me company