

## 50/50

Stephen Stills

Much to my dismay  
When I wake up in the morning  
No one by my side  
Nowhere left to hide

I thought  
Music was enough  
I could fill the empty spaces  
Wandering the halls  
Bouncing off the walls

Too  
High to hear the song  
Or  
Recall the deeper meaning  
There is but to seek redress  
From is wretched loneliness  
With

Love  
That's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love  
That's 50/50  
With both of us this time

I can hear my love  
And she wouldn't try to change me  
She knows that I will try to be  
The best of me that I can be

And that is change enough  
I could lose myself tryin' to please her  
And after all was said and done  
She might not like what I'd become

So listen to your love  
If you let it  
It will tell you  
You got to try again, again  
Find your lover, confidant and

Friend  
That's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love love love love  
That's 50/50  
With both of us this time

Listen to your love  
It will sing to you tomorrow  
Every day's new melody  
Needs a different harmony

So listen to the song  
And the part that never changes  
The rhythm and the symmetry

Of love's collected poetry

Listen close enough  
Hear the whispers of forever  
What we have ourselves become  
One and one is still one

Love  
That's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love love love love  
That's 50/50  
With both of us this time

Love love  
That's 50/50  
Or a hundred at a time  
Love love love love  
That's 50/50  
With both of us this time