

# Cherokee

Stephen Stills

In my short time I've loved, I've shined  
And now I find all my lovin' just been blind  
Southern girl, come on  
You and me, babe, gotta move on, come on

My fortunes mean nothing  
I never cared about fame  
The dark eyed Cherokee  
Like the raven she knows me

The secret she keeps like her soul so deep  
Nothin' 'round here get to me  
Like the lady from Tennessee  
Like the lady from Tennessee