

# Do for the Others

Stephen Stills

Round, round, up and down  
All along the lonely town  
See him sinkin' low  
Doesn't see the joy there is to know

And he cries from the misery  
And he lies singin' harmony  
She is gone there is no tomorrow  
It is done so now here must borrow  
The life of his brothers  
And living in sorrow  
Must do for the others

A chill wind hits his face  
Was that a tear I thought I saw a trace?  
Loving people everywhere  
Where is she?  
She is not there

And he cries from the misery  
And he lies singin' harmony  
She is gone there is no tomorrow  
It is done so now here must borrow  
The life of his brothers  
And living in sorrow  
Must do for the others

Ooh, ooh hm