

# For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills

There's something happening here  
But what it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop  
Children, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?

There's battle lines being drawn  
And nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

It's time we stop  
Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?

What a field day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly saying, "Hooray for our side"

It's time we stop  
Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
Step out of line, the men come and take you away

We better stop  
Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?

Stop  
Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?

Stop  
Now, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?

We better stop  
Children, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down?