

# Johnny's Garden

Stephen Stills

There's a place  
I can get to  
Where I'm safe  
From the city blues  
And its green  
And its quiet  
Only trouble was  
I had to buy it

And I'll do anything I got to do  
Cut my hair and shine my shoes  
And keep on singin' the blues  
If I can stay here in Johnny's garden

As the swift bird  
Flies over the grasses  
Dipping now and then  
To take his breakfast  
Thus I come and go  
And I travel  
But I can watch that bird  
And unravel

With his love  
And his carin'  
He puts his life  
Into beauty sharin'  
And his children  
Are his flowers  
There to give us peace  
In quiet hours