

# Know You Got to Run

Stephen Stills

Know you got to run  
Know you got to hide  
Don't know who to follow  
Who is on your side?

Don't know where you're going  
You won't talk of where you've been  
And I may see you tomorrow  
Nevermore again

Seen you in the city  
Seen you on the road  
Your face is all a twisted  
'Cause your brain's a heavy load

Then you turn and ask me  
How did I ever know  
Talk about your searchin'  
Well I think it's all for show

Heard your mournful song  
Heard your baleful cry  
Seen the light of hunger  
Lingering deep within your eyes

Talk about your sinkin'  
What a hole you're in  
You expect for me to love you  
When you hate yourself my friend

And you got yourself a potion  
For to keep you from your sleep  
In the dark and lonely hour  
I heard you laugh and weep

You'll always be runnin'  
'Til you find your doom  
Never face your lonely soul  
Never face the gloom

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