Be Yourself—Graham Nash

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| How does it feel  When life doesn't seem real  And you're floating about on your own  Your life seems uncertain  So you draw the curtain  Pretending there's nobody home  Don't theorize  Look in your eyes  They can't tell lies  Though you may disguise what you see  The mirror is free  We once had a savior  But by our behavior  The one that was worth it is gone  Song birds are talking  And runners are walking  A prodigal son's coming home  Don't theorize  Look in his eyes  They won't tell lies  But if he defies what you see  He'll give you a key  Be yourself  Be yourself  Be yourself  Be yourself  We needed a tutor  So built a computer  And programmed ourselves not to see  The truth and the lying  The dead and the dying  A silent majority  Don't theorize  Look in their eyes  Are they telling lies  The ones that they learn on T.V.  What a way to be free  Be yourself  Be yourself  Then you can free yourself  Free yourself  See yourself  Then you can see yourself  Come on and see yourself  See yourself |  |