

Crosby & Nash, Puppeteer

written by James Raymond

look up my friend, see how the story ends
there's nowhere to run to and nothing to stop you
and no one to hold you down

look up my friend, means justify the end
there's nothing below you
when the world falls away

pull over to the shoulder
i've got something to say to you
it's not so elusive this golden frontier
pull the strings puppeteer

sometimes you get marooned
with salt in every wound
you watch as your own hands
reach for the nightstand
for something to bring you down

look up my friend, the dead will soon ascend
but everyone's even
when the light fades away

pull over to the shoulder
i've got something to say to you
it's not so elusive this golden frontier

pull over to the shoulder
i've got something to say to you
this world can get colder this time of the year

and love can disappear
run you through like a spear
pull the strings puppeteer