Stephen Stills, Johnnys Garden

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 > chorus 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 And I can watch that bird And unravel chorus --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 chorus --