



4 & 20
Stephen Stills

I = D
bIII = F
IV = G

Verse I:

I

Four and twenty years ago, I come into this life,

I

The son of a woman and a man who lived in strife.

bIII - IV I bIII IV I

He was tired of being poor and he wasn't into selling door to door

bIII IV I

And he worked like the devil to be more.

Verse II:

I

A different kind of poverty now upsets my soul

I

Night after sleepless night, I walk the floor

bIII IV I bIII IV I

And I want to know- why am I so alone? Where is my woman can I bring her home?

bIII IV I

Have I driven her away? Is she gone?

Verse III:

I

Morning comes to sunrise and I'm driven to my bed.

I

I see that it is empty and there's devils in my head.

bIII-IV I bIII IV I

I embrace the many colored beast. I grow weary of the torment, can there be no peace?

bIII IV I

And I find myself just wishing that my life would simply cease.