## For What It's Worth - Lyrics Stephen Stills

There's something happening here, What it is ain't exactly clear. There's a man with a gun over there, A-telling me I've got to beware.

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound? Everybody look what's going down.

There's battle lines being drawn, And nobody's right if everybody's wrong. Young people speaking their minds, A-getting so much resistance from behind.

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound? Everybody look what's going down.

What a field day for the heat, A thousand people in the street. Singing songs and a-carrying signs, Mostly say, "Hooray for our side."

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound? Everybody look what's going down.

Paranoia strikes deep, Into your life it will creep. It starts when you're always afraid, Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

We better stop, hey, what's that sound? Everybody look what's going down. (repeat until fade)