

Spotlight

Crosby & Nash

How come you ask me what I'm doing here
With my guitar in hand
I'm at the microphone stand
I think the reason should be very clear
You see the spotlight, it's for a good night

Something happens to you
And the same things happen to me
So if I sing about the places that you've been to
You can see them once again through me
But it's only me

So if you catch me handing you a line
Please forgive me, ah, but let me be
I've got to do it almost all the time
It fills a big hole in my young soul

Something happens to you, yeah yeah
And you see, the same things happen to me
So if I'm singin' about the places that you've been to
You can see them once again through me
But it's only me