

# Be Yourself

Graham Nash

How does it feel  
When life doesn't seem real  
And you're folating about on your own  
Your life seems uncertain  
So you draw the curtain  
Pretending there's nobody home

Don't theorize  
Look in your eyes  
They can't tell lies  
Though you may disguise what you see  
The mirror is free

We once had a savior  
But by our behavior  
The one that was worth it is gone  
Song birds are talking  
And runners are walking  
A prodigal son's coming home

Don't theorize  
Look in his eyes  
They won't tell lies  
But if he defies what you see  
He'll give you a key

Be yourself  
Be yourself  
Be yourself

We needed a tutor  
So built a computer  
And programmed ourselves not to see  
The truth and the lying  
The dead and the dying  
A silent majority

Don't theorize  
Look in their eyes  
Are they telling lies  
The ones that they learn on T.V.  
What a way to be free

Be yourself  
Be yourself  
Then you can free yourself  
Free yourself  
See yourself  
Then you can see yourself  
Come on and see yourself