Teach Your Children

Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

Women: You, who are on the road
Must have a code you try to live by
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a goodbye

All: Teach your children well
Their father's hell did slowly go by
Feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's the one you'll know by
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh — —
And know they love you

Men: And you, of tender years
Can't know the fears your elders grew by
Help them with your youth
They seek the truth before they can die

All: Teach your parents well
Their children's hell will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's the one you'll know by
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh — —
And know they love you

All: Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh — —
And know they love you

Men: Ooh, and know they love you
Women: And know they love you, yeah
All: *<softly>*And know they love you