The Wolf That Lives In Lindsey

Joni Mitchell

Of the darkness in men's minds what can you say That wasn't marked by history or the TV news today He gets away with murder blizzards come and go The stab and glare and buckshot of the heavy heavy snow It comes and goes, it comes and goes His grandpa loved an empire, his sister loved a thief And Lindsey loved the ways of darkness beyond belief Girls in chilly blouses blizzards come and go The stab and glare and buckshot of the heavy, heavy snow It comes and goes, it comes and goes Cops don't seem to care for derelicts or ladies of the night They're weeds for yanking out of sight if you're smart or rich or lucky Maybe you'll beat the laws of man but the inner laws of spirit And the outer laws of nature no man can, no, no man can There lives a wolf in Lindsey raids and runs Through the hills of Hollywood and the downtown slums He gets away with murder blizzards come and go The stab and glare and buckshot of the heavy, heavy snow It comes and goes, it comes and goes

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