

Passion Play (When All the Slaves Are Free)

Joni Mitchell

Magdalene is trembling
Like a washing on a line
Trembling and gleaming
Never before was a man so kind
Never so redeemingEnter the multitudes
In Exxon blue, in radiation rose
Ecstasy, now you tell me
Who you gonna get to do the dirty work
When all the slaves are free?
(Who're you gonna get?)I am up a sycamore
Looking through the leaves
A sinner of some position
Who in the world can this heart healer be?
This magical physicianEnter the multitudes
In Exxon blue, in radiation rose
Misery, you tell me
Who you gonna get to do the dirty work
When all the slaves are free?
(Who're you gonna get?)Enter the multitudes
The walking wounded
They come to this diver of the heart
Of the multitudes
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be doneOh, climb down, climb down he says to me
From the middle of unrest
They think his light is squandered
But he sees a stray in the wilderness
And I see, how far I've wanderedEnter the multitudes
In Exxon blue, in radiation rose
Apathy, you tell me
Who you gonna get to do the dirty work
When all the slaves are free?
(Who're you gonna get?)Enter the multitudes
The walking wounded
They come to this diver of the heart
Of the multitudes
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be doneOh, all around the marketplace
The buzzing of the flies

The buzzing and the stinging
Divinely barren and wickedly wise
The killer nails are ringingEnter the multitudes
In Exxon blue, in radiation rose
Tragedy, now you tell me
Who you gonna get to do the dirty work
When all the slaves are free?(Who're you gonna get?)
(Who're you gonna get?)
(Who're you gonna get?)
(Who're you gonna get?)
(Who're you gonna get?)

Songwriters

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