The Windfall (Everything for Nothing)

Joni Mitchell

You think I should buy you a car
Why?
Because Elvis did?, noBecause Elvis gave 'em cars
You think I'm cheap
And you're hard done by
Look you live here like a star
Rent free suite
Big blue pool that you sun by
Trips to tropic shores
Clothes from fancy stores
You want too much
You want too badly
You want everything for nothingGoing to the church
You chant
For my downfall
Chanting for my house
My friends
You want it all
The pillows on my bed
The visions in my head
You want too much
You want too badly
You want everything for nothingIn the land of litigation
The courts are like game shows
Take what's behind the curtain
The jury cries
I'm not gonna be the jackpot
At the end of your perjured rainbow
Not if local justice has even one good eyeOh, it's not like I was blind
I saw
But I took no action
As you began to climb
Green clawed
Dissatisfaction
It wasn't hard to guess
That the end would be a mess
You want too much
You want too badly
You want everything for nothingIn the land of mass frustration

The judges are sleeping
Counting wooly little lawyers and
Grinding their teeth
Outside my sleepless window
The Hollywood sirens are shrieking
While down some searchlight alley runs
Some lost beliefOh I'm tangled in your lies
Your scam
Your spider web
Spit spun between the trees
Doors slam
You want my head
You'd eat your young alive
For a Jaguar in the drive
You lie too much
You lie too badly
You want everything for nothingEverything for nothing
Everything for nothing
Everything for nothing...

Songwriters
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