

# Lesson In Survival

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Lesson in survival spinning out on turns  
That gets you tough  
Guru books, the bible, only a reminder  
That you're just not good enough  
You need to believe in something  
Once I could in our love  
Black road, double yellow line  
Friends and kin, campers in the kitchen  
That's fine sometimes but I know my needs  
My sweet tumbleweed, I need more quiet times  
By a river flowing, you and me  
Deep kisses and the sun going down  
Maybe it's paranoia, maybe it's sensitivity  
Your friends protect you, scrutinize me  
I get so damn timid  
Not at all the spirit that's inside of me  
Oh baby, I can't seem to make it with you socially  
There's this reef around me  
I'm looking way out at the ocean  
Love to see that green water in motion  
I'm going to get a boat and we can row it  
If you ever get the notion to be needed by me  
Fresh salmon frying and the tide rolling in  
I went to see a friend tonight  
Was very late when I walked in  
My talking as it rambled revealed suspicious reasoning  
The visit seemed to darken him  
I came in as bright as a neon light  
And I burned out right there before him  
I told him these things I'm telling you now  
Watched them buckle up in his brow  
When you dig down deep you lose good sleep  
And it makes you heavy company  
I will always love you, hands alike  
Magnet and iron the souls

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