

# 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 gonna 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

Songwriters

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