

The Three Great Stimulants

Joni Mitchell

I picked the morning paper off the floor
It was full of other people's little wars
Wouldn't they like their peace
Don't we get bored And we call for the three great stimulants
Of the exhausted ones
Artifice, brutality and innocence
Artifice and innocence No tanks have ever rumbled through these streets
And the drone of planes at night
Has never frightened me
I keep the hours and the company that I please And we call for the three great stimulants
Of the exhausted ones
Artifice, brutality and innocence
Artifice and innocence Oh and deep in the night
Our appetites find us
Release us and bind us
Deep in the night While madmen sit up building bombs
And making laws and bars
They'd like to slam free choice behind us I saw a little lawyer on the tube
He said, "It's so easy now, anyone can sue"
"Let me show you how your petty
Aggravations can profit you" Call for the three great stimulants
Of the exhausted ones
Artifice, brutality and innocence
Artifice and innocence Oh and deep in the night
Appetites find us
Release us and blind us
Deep in the night While madmen sit up building bombs
And making laws and bars
They're gonna slam free choice behind us Last night I dreamed
I saw the planet flicker
Great forests fell like buffalo
Everything got sicker
And to the bitter end
Big business bickered And they call for the three great stimulants
Of the exhausted ones
Artifice, brutality and innocence
Artifice and innocence Oh, these times
Oh, these changing times
Change in the hearts of all mankind

Oh, these changing timesOh, these times, times, times
Oh, these changing times
Change in the hearts of all mankind
Oh, these troubled timesOoh, these times
Oh, these changing times
Change in the heart of all mankind
Oh, these changing times

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