

The Book of Right-On

[Joanna Newsom](#)

We should shine a light on
A light on
And the book of right-on is right on
It was right onWe should shine a light on
A light on
And the book of right-on is right on
It was right onI killed my dinner with karate
Kick 'em in the face, taste the body
Shallow work is the work that I doDo you want to sit at my table
My fighting fame is fabled
And fortune finds me fit and ableAnd you do say, oh
That you do pray, oh oh
And you say
That you're okayDo you want to run with my pack?
Do you want to ride on my back?
Pray that what you lack does not distract.And even when you ruin through my mind
Something else is in front, you're behind
And I don't have to remind you
To stick with your kindAnd you do say, oh oh
That you do pray, oh oh
And you say
That you're okayAnd even when you touch my face
You know your placeAnd even when you touch my face
You know your placeAnd we should shine a light on
A light on
And the book of right-on is right on
It was right onAnd we should shine a light on
A light on
And the book of right-on is right on
It was right on

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