

The Book of Right-on

nowhere man and a whiskey girl

We should shine a light on, a light on.
And the book of right-on is right on, it was right on,

I killed my dinner with karate -
kick 'em in the face, taste the body;
shallow work is the work that I do.

Do you want to sit at my table?
My fighting fame is fabled
and fortune finds me fit and able.

And you do say
that you do pray
and you do say
that you're okay.

Do 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 run through my mind
something else is in front; you're behind.
And I don't have to remind you
to stick with your kind

And you do say (...)

And even when you touch my face
you know your place.

We should shine a light on, a light on. (...)

Original Songwriter: Joanna Newsom

Lyrics Submitted by Kaya Kismet

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