Joni Mitchell "The Three Great Stimulants"

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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 times

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

Ooh, these times
Oh, these changing times
Change in the heart of all mankind
Oh, these changing times

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