Mitchell Joni "The Windfall (everything For Nothing)"

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Because Elvis gave 'em cars

You think I'm cheap

And you're hard done by

Look-you live here like a star

Rent free suite

Big blue pool that you sun by

Trips to tropic shores

Clothes from fancy stores

You want too much

You want too badly

You want everything for nothing

Going to the church

You chant

For my downfall

Chanting for my house

My friends

You want it all

The pillows on my bed

The visions in my head

You want too much

You want too badly

You want everything for nothing

In the land of litigation

The courts are like game shows

Take what's behind the curtain

The jury cries

I'm not going to be the jackpot

At the end of your perjured rainbow

Not if local justice has even one good eye

Oh it's not like I was blind

Isaw

But I took no action

As you began to climb

Green clawed

Dissatisfaction

It wasn't hard to guess

That the end would be a mess

You want too much

You want too badly

You want everything for nothing

In the land of mass frustration

The judges are sleeping

Counting wooly little lawyers And grinding their teeth Outside my sleepless window The Hollywood sirens are shrieking While down some searchlit alley runs Some lost belief Oh I'm tangled in your lies Your scam Your spider web Spit spun between the trees Doors slam You want my head You'd eat your young alive For a jaguar in the drive You lie too much You lie too badly You want everything for nothing Ã,© 1988, 1991 Crazy Crow Music BMI

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