

Colosseum Ii

"Down To You"

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(Joni Mitchell - Instrumental section: Don Airey)

Everythin' comes and goes
Marked by lovers and styles of clothes.
Things that you've held high
And told yourself were true,
Lost or changin'
As the days comes down to you.

It's down to you, constant stranger.
You're a kind person,
You're a cold person too.
It's down to you,
It all comes down to you, ooh.

Go down to the pick-up station.
You're craving warmth and beauty.
You settle for less than fascination,
A few drinks later you're not so choosy.
The closin' light strip of the shadows,
On strange new flesh you found.
Clutchin' the night to you like a fig leaf.
You hurry to the blackness and the blankets,
And you lay down an impression of your loneliness.

In the mornin' there are lovers in the street.
They look so high, you brush against a stranger,
And you both apologize.
Old friends seem indifferent.
You must have brought that on.
Old bonds have broken down.

Love is gone, ooh love is gone,
Written on your spirit the sad song.
Love is gone, ooh love is gone,
Written on your spirit the sad song.
Love is gone.

Everythin' comes and goes.
Pleasure moves on too early,
Trouble leaves too slow.

Just when you're thinkin'
That you've finally got it made,
Bad news comes knockin' for you
At your garden gate.

Knockin' for you, constant stranger.
You're a brute, you're an angel,
You can crawl, you can fly too.
It's down to you ,
It all comes down to you.

It all comes down to you.
It all comes down to you.
It all comes down to you.
Hey, hey, hey.

It all comes down to you.
All comes down to you.
It all comes down to you.
It all comes down to you.

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