

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 on

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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, oh
That you do pray, oh oh
And you say
That you're okay
And do you want to run with my pack
And 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 kind

And you do say, oh oh
That you do pray, oh oh
And you say
That you're okay

And even when you touch my face
You know your place

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You know your place

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