

## Woman of Heart and Mind

Joni Mitchell

I am a woman of heart and mind  
With time on her hands  
No child to raise  
You come to me like a little boy  
And I give you my scorn and my praise  
You think I'm like your mother  
Or another lover or your sister  
Or the queen of your dreams  
Or just another silly girl  
When love makes a fool of me

After the rush when you come back down  
You're always disappointed  
Nothing seems to keep you high  
Drive your bargains  
Push your papers  
Win your medals  
Fuck your strangers  
Don't it leave you on the empty side  
I'm looking for affection and respect  
A little passion  
And you want stimulation-nothing more  
That's what I think  
But you know I'll try to be there for you  
When your spirits start to sink

All this talk about holiness now  
It must be the start of the latest style  
Is it all books and words  
Or do you really feel it?  
Do you really laugh?  
Do you really care?  
Do you really smile  
When you smile?  
You criticize and you flatter  
You imitate the best  
And the rest you memorize  
You know the times you impress me most  
Are the times when you don't try  
When you don't even try