

Joni Mitchell

Lilly Wood & The Prick

I've got my mother trying to reach me all the time,
and there's nothing I can do.
I'd like to travel the world and find out truth about all kinds
of things.
There's not a single tree out there that's talking to me,
all the nature lovers they're so full of it.
What's the matter with all the angry, angry folks?

Give me back my youth, my strength, my happiness.
Doctor fill me my meals with pills so I can get on with myself.

I want to sit, listen to Joni Mitchell and forget about it all.
There was a man last week he tried to save me from myself,
but there was nothing he could do.
I force myself to attend all the family things but I feel lost.
Boy, they promise you it's all gonna be fine when you turn 25.
But it's not.

Give me back my youth, my strength, my happiness.
Doctor fill me my meals with pills so I can get on with myself.

No matter what I do, or where I go,
I now that I can only ever count on myself.

Give me back my youth, my strength, my happiness.
Doctor fill me my meals with pills so I can get on with myself.