

# Joni Mitchell, Electricity

The Minus is loveless  
He talks to the land  
And the leaves fall  
And the pond over-ices  
She don't know the system, Plus  
She don't understand  
She's got all the wrong fuses and splices  
She's not going to fix it up  
Too easy

The masking tape tangles  
It's sticky and black  
And the copper  
Proud headed Queen Lizzie  
Conducts little charges  
That don't get charged back  
Well the technical manual's busy  
She's not going to fix it up too easy  
And she holds out her flashlight  
And she shines it on me  
She wants me to tell her  
What the trouble might be  
Well I'm learning  
It's peaceful  
With a good dog and some trees  
Out of touch with the breakdown  
Of this century  
They're not going to fix it up  
Too easy

We once loved-together  
And we floodlit that time  
Input-output-electricity  
But the lines overloaded  
And the sparks started flying  
And the loose wires  
Were lashing out at me  
She's not going to fix that up  
Too easy  
But she holds out her candle  
And she shines it in  
And she begs him to show her  
How to fix it again  
While the song that he sang her  
To soothe her to sleep  
Runs all through her circuits  
Like a heartbeat  
She's not going to fix it up  
Too easy