

# Crosby & Nash, Mama Lion

words and music by Graham Nash  
1975 Thin Ice Music (ASCAP)

The horns in the fog could be heard if not seen  
helping to guide the blind in a dream  
And down by the seashore, a banquet she gave  
She was feeding and needing a soul she could save

Mama lion, mama lion, Im starting to sink  
beneath the sunshine and the icicles  
in the things that you think  
Theres a hole in my destiny  
and Im out on the brink  
Mama lion, mama lion

She bounces off the boulders, she runs on the rocks  
Shes taking her time from her grandfather clocks  
And over the border, and down on the land  
Shes living in the future  
and it lies in her hand

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Drums: Russell Kunkel

Bass: Tim Drummond

Slide: David Lindley

Piano: Craig Doerge

Electric guitar corps: Graham Nash, David Crosby, Danny Kootch

Acoustic guitar: Joel Bernstein