Joni Mitchell, The Tea Leaf Prophecy (Lay Down

(Joni Mitchell/Larry Klein)

Study war no more Lay down your arms Study war no more Lay 'em down, lay 'em down now Study war no more Lay down your arms Study war no more

Newsreels rattle the Nazi dread-The able-bodied have shipped away-Molly McGee gets her tea-leaves read-You'll be married in a month they say "These leaves are crazy! Look at this town-there's no men left! Just frail old boys and babies Talking to teacher in the treble clef."

She plants her garden in the spring She does the winter shovelling Tokyo Rose on the radio She says she's leavin' but she don't go

Out of the blue-just passin' thru A young flight sergeant On two weeks leave-Says "Molly McGee-no one else will do!" And seals the tea-leaf prophecy. Oh these nights are strong and soft-Private passions and secret storms Nothin' about him ticks her off And he looks so cute in his uniform

She plants her garden in the spring He does the winter shovelling But summer's just a sneeze In a long-long-bad-winter cold She says, "I'm leavin' here" but she don't go

"Sleep little darlin'! This is your happy home Hiroshima cannot be pardoned! Don't have kids when you get grown. Because, this world is shattered The wise are mourning-The fools are joking Oh-what does it matter? The wash needs ironing And the fire needs stoking."

She plants her garden in the spring He does the winter shovelling The three of 'em laughing 'round the radio She says "I'm leavin' here" but she don't go

She plants her garden in the spring They do the winter shovelling They sit up late and watch the Johnny Carson show She says "I'm leavin' here but she don't go