

# The Book of Right-On

Joanna Newsom

[Chorus]

We should shine a light on  
A light on  
And the book of right-on's right on  
It was right on  
We should shine a light on  
A light on  
And the book of right-on's right on  
It was right on

[Verse 1]

I killed my dinner with karate  
Kick 'em in the face, taste the body  
Shallow work is the work that I do  
Do you want to sit at my table?  
My fighting fame is fabled  
And fortune finds me fit and able  
And you do say oh  
That you do pray  
And you say  
That you're ok

[Verse 2]

Do you want to run with my pack?  
Do you want to ride on my back?  
Pray that what you lack does not distract  
And even when you run through my mind  
Something else is in front, oh, you're behind  
And I don't have to remind you  
To stick with your kind  
And you do say oh  
That you do pray  
And you say  
That you're ok

And even when you touch my face  
You know your place  
And even when you touch my face  
You know your place

[Chorus]  
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A light on  
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