

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