

# Joni Mitchell, Sunny Sunday

She pulls the shade;  
It's just another sunny Sunday  
She dodges the light like Blanche DuBois  
Bright colors fade away on such a sunny Sunday;  
She waits for the night to fall  
Then she points a pistol through the door  
And she aims at the streetlight  
While the freeway hisses  
Dogs bark as the gun falls to the floor  
The streetlight's still burning;  
She always misses  
But the day she hits  
That's the day she'll leave  
That one little victory, that's all she needs!  
She pulls the shade;  
It's just another sunny Monday  
She waits for the night to fall