

# My Old Man

[Joni Mitchell](#)

My old man he's a singer in the park  
He's a walker in the rain  
He's a dancer in the dark  
We don't need no piece of paper from the city hall  
Keeping us tied and true no, my old man  
Keeping away my blues He's my sunshine in the morning  
He's my fireworks at the end of the day  
He's the warmest chord I ever heard  
Play that warm chord, play and stay baby  
We don't need no piece of paper from the city hall  
Keeping us tied and true, my old man  
Keeping away my blues But when he's gone  
Me and them lonesome blues collide  
The bed's too big  
The frying pan's too wide Then he comes home  
And he takes me in his loving arms  
And he tells me all his troubles  
And he tells me all my charms  
We don't need no piece of paper from the city hall  
Keeping us tied and true no, my old man  
Keeping away my blues But when he's gone  
Me and them lonesome blues collide  
The bed's too big  
The frying pan's too wide My old man he's a singer in the park  
He's a walker in the rain  
He's a dancer in the dark  
We don't need no piece of paper from the city hall  
Keeping us tied and true no, my old man  
Keeping away my lonesome blues

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