

# People's Parties

[Joni Mitchell](#)

All the people at this party, they've got a lot of style  
They've got stamps of many countries, they've got passport smiles  
Some are friendly, some are cutting, some are watching it from the wings  
Some are standing in the center, giving to get something  
Photo Beauty gets attention, then her eye paint's  
running down  
She's got a rose in her teeth and a lampshade crown  
One minute she's so happy, then she's crying on someone's knee  
Saying, laughing and crying, you know it's the same release  
I told you when I met you I was crazy, cry for us all  
Beauty  
Cry for Eddie in the corner, thinking he's nobody  
And Jack behind his joker and stone-cold Grace behind her fan  
And me in my frightened silence, thinking I don't understand  
I feel like I am sleeping, can you wake me?  
You seem to have a broader sensibility  
I'm just living on nerves and feelings with a weak and a lazy mind  
And coming to peoples parties fumbling deaf, dumb and blind  
I wish I had more sense of humor, keeping the  
sadness at bay  
Throwing the lightness on these things  
Laughing it all away, laughing it all away  
Laughing it all away, laughing it all away

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