## Marriott, U.s.a.

## Joan Baez

(Words and Music by Joan Baez) My name is Chaffey, I'm from Marriott, U.S.A. I'm a high school graduate and I'm looking for a way To chase my future down and lay it at my feet So I can answer all the questions of my old friends on the street I lie awake at night and I think about the years The petty victories and all the hidden tears And about the girl I love who had to set me free She said she'd never marry anyone ambitionless as me The Marriott Daily is delivered to my door It brings the outside in and I've seen it all before Though all my golden dreams and all my brazen schemes May scatter like a rainbow on an open sea Oh no, you won't find me staring down an M16 You took my brother from the Marriott High School all-star team You took my brother from Marriott and from me My dad's made window shades for twenty-seven years He's had his share of laughter and an equal share of tears And I still live in the second room of my parent's hall My brother watches me from the stationary frame upon the wall Mom tends the garden and occasionally perms her hair She's not political, she sticks to her own affairs But they voted the cowboy in and they think he's doing fine He's created some very new and interesting, innovative lies

And the Marriott Daily is delivered to my door
It brings the outside in and I've seen it all before
Though all my golden dreams and all my brazen schemes
May scatter like a rainbow on the open sea
Oh no, you won't find me staring down an M16
You took my brother from the Marriott High School all-star team
You took my brother from Marriott and from me
We celebrated when they came home from Iran
We tied a bunch of yellow ribbons on the van
Drove into Marriott, went into church and prayed
But secretly I asked the Lord if this is how heroes are made
Speaking of heroes, a word about my dad
Son of mine, take your time 'cause now you're all we have
And if you refuse to go, I'll support you all the way

And that will surely be a first for the folks in Marriott, U.S.A.

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