

Chelsea Morning

Joni Mitchell

Woke up, it was a Chelsea Morning
And the first thing that I heard
Was a song outside my window
And the traffic wrote the words It came a reelin' up
Like Christmas bells
And rappin' up
Like pipes and drums Oh, wont you stay
Well put on the day
And well wear it
Til the night comes Woke up, it was a Chelsea Morning
And the first thing that I saw
Was the sun through yellow curtains
And a rainbow on the wall Blue, red, green
And gold to welcome you
Crimson crystal beads
To beckon Oh, wont you stay
Well put on the day
Theres a sun show
Every second Now the curtain opens
On a portrait of today
And the streets
Are paved with passersby And pigeons fly
And papers lie
Waitin' to blow away Woke up, it was a Chelsea Morning
And the first thing that I knew
There was milk and toast and honey
And a bowl of oranges too And the sun poured
In like butterscotch
And stuck
To all my senses Oh, wont you stay
Well put on the day
And well talk
In present tenses When the curtain closes
And the rainbow runs away
I will bring you incense owls by night
By candlelight By jewel-light
If only you will stay
Pretty baby, wont you
Wake up, its a Chelsea Morning

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