

Marcie

Joni Mitchell

Marcie in a coat of flowers
Stops inside a candy store
Reds are sweet and greens are sour
Still no letter at her door So she'll wash her flower curtains
Hang them in the wind to dry
Dust her tables with his shirt and
Wave another day goodbye Marcie's faucet needs a plumber
Marcie's sorrow needs a man
Red is autumn green is summer
Greens are turning and the sand All along the ocean beaches
Stares up empty at the sky
Marcie buys a bag of peaches
Stops a postman passing by And summer goes
Falls to the sidewalk like string and brown paper
Winter blows
Up from the river there's no one to take her
To the sea Marcie dresses warm its snowing
Takes a yellow cab uptown
Red is stop and green's for going
See's a show and rides back down Down along the Hudson river
Past the shipyards in the cold
Still no letter's been delivered
Still the winter days unfold Like magazines
Fading in dusty gray attics and cellars
Make a dream
Dream back to summer and hear how
He tells her wait for me Marcie leaves and doesn't tell us
Where or why she moved away?
Red is angry green is jealous
That was all she had to say Someone thought, they saw her Sunday
Window shopping in the rain
Someone heard she bought a one-way ticket
And went west again

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