

Marriott USA

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. 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 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 me1982 Gabriel Earl Music (ASCAP)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>