

My Old Man

Joni Mitchell

My old man
He's a singer in the park
He's a walker in the rain
He's a dancer in the dark We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
My old man
Keeping away my blues He's my sunshine in the morning
He's my fireworks at the end of the day
He's the warmest chord I ever heard
Play that warm chord, play and stay baby We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
My old man
Keeping away my blues But when he's gone
Me and them lonesome blues collide
The bed's too big
The frying pan's too wide Then he comes home
And he takes me in his loving arms
And he tells me all his troubles
And he tells me all my charms We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
No, my old man
Keeping away my blues But when he's gone
Me and them lonesome blues collide
The bed's too big
The frying pan's too wide My old man
He's a singer in the park
He's a walker in the rain
He's a dancer in the dark We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
No, my old man
Keeping away my lonesome blues

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