

Blue Motel Room

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Ive got a blue motel room with a blue bedspread
Ive got the blues inside and outside my head
Will you still love me
When I call you up when Im down? Here in Savannah, its pouring rain
Palm trees in the porch light like slick black cellophane
Will you still love me
When I call you up when I get back to town? I know that youve got all those pretty girls coming on
Hanging on your boom-boom-pachyderm
Will you tell those girls that youve got German measles
Honey, tell them youve got germs I hope youll be thinking of me
Because Ill be thinking of you
While Im traveling home alone
Tell those girls that youve got Joni
Shes coming back home Ive got road maps from two dozen states
Ive got coast to coast just to contemplate
Will you still love me
When I get back to town? Its funny how these old feelings hang around
You think theyre gone, no, no, they just go underground
Will you still love me
When I get back to L.A. town? You and me, were like America and Russia
Were always keeping score
Were always balancing the power
And that can get to be a cold cold war Were going to have to hold ourselves a peace talk
In some neutral cafe
You lay down your sneaking round the town, honey
And Ill lay down the highway Ive got a blue motel room with a blue bedspread
Ive got the blues inside and outside my head
Will you still love me
When I get back to town?

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