

The Only Joy In Town

Joni Mitchell

I want to paint a picture
Botticelli style
Instead of Venus on a clam
I'd paint this flower child
"You are the air my flowers breathe"
He calls and the ladies turn around
On the first day of spring
I'm looking at the only joy around
He's the only joy around
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy I found
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy in town
The Spanish steps are crowded
Bunch of bodies brooding there
Dead pan side-walk vendors
Hustling vacant stares
Making all the more exceptional
This fool in a flower crown
On the first day of spring
I'm looking at the only joy in town
He's the only joy around
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy I found
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy in town
Botticelli black boy
Botticelli black boy
The Botticelli black boy
With the fuchsias in his hair
Is breathing in women like oxygen
On the Spanish stairs
In my youth I would have followed him
All through this terra-cotta town

On the first day of spring, we'd dance and sing
And be the only joy around
We'd be the only joy around
(Botticelli black boy)

The only joy in town
(Botticelli black boy)
He's the only joy I've found all day
At night these streets are empty
Where does everybody go
Where are the brash and tender rooms
In Roman candle glow
Where are Fellini's circus
La Dolce Vita clowns
On the first day of spring
I'm looking at the only joy in town
The only joy around
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy I found
(Botticelli black boy)
He's the only joy in town
(Botticelli black boy)
He's the only joy in town
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy I found
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy around
(Botticelli black boy)
He's the only joy in town
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy in town
(Botticelli black boy)
The only joy I found
(Botticelli black boy)

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