

Free Man In Paris

[Joni Mitchell](#)

"The way I see it", he said, you just can't win it
Everybody's in it for their own gain you can't please 'em all
There's always somebody calling you down
I do my best and I do good business
There's a lot of people asking for my time, they're trying to get ahead
They're trying to be a good friend of mine I was a free man in Paris I felt unfettered and alive
There was nobody calling me up for favors and no one's future to decide
You know I'd go back there tomorrow, but for the work I've taken on
Stoking the star maker machinery behind the popular song I deal in dreamers and telephone screamers
Lately I wonder what I do it for
If I had my way, I'd just walk out those doors
And wander down the Champs Elysees
Going cafe to cabaret thinking how I'll feel when I find
That very good friend of mine I was a free man in Paris I felt unfettered and alive
Nobody was calling me up for favors, no one's future to decide
You know I'd go back there tomorrow, but for the work I've taken on
Stoking the star maker machinery behind the popular song

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