

# Chelsea Morning

## Rebecca Luker

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I heard  
Was a song outside my window  
And the traffic wrote the words

It came a-ringing up like Christmas bells  
And rapping up like pipes and drums  
Oh, won't you stay? We'll put on the day  
And we'll wear it till the night comes

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I saw  
Was the sun through yellow curtains  
And a rainbow on the wall

Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you  
Crimson crystal beads to beckon  
Oh, won't you stay? We'll put on the day  
Theres a sun show every second

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today  
And the streets are paved with passersby  
And pigeons fly and papers lie awaiting to blow away

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I knew  
There was milk and toast and honey  
And a bowl of oranges, too

And the sun poured in like butterscotch  
And stuck to all my senses  
Oh, won't you stay? We'll put on the day  
And we'll talk in present tenses

When the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away  
I will bring you incense owls by night  
By candlelight, by jewel light if only you will stay  
Pretty baby, won't you wake up, it's a Chelsea morning?

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written by MITCHELL, JONI

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