

# In France They Kiss On Main Street

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Downtown, my darling dimestore thief  
In the war of independence  
Rock an' Roll rang sweet as victory  
Under neon signs a girl was in bloom  
And a woman was fading in a suburban room I said, take me to the dance  
Do you want to dance? I love to dance  
And I told him, they don't take chances  
They seem so removed from romance  
They've been broken in churches and schools  
And molded to middle class circumstance And we were rolling, rolling, Rock 'n' Rolling Downtown the dance  
halls and cafes  
Feel so wild you could break somebody's heart  
Just doing the latest dance craze  
Gail and Louise in those push-up brassieres  
Tight dresses and rhinestone rings  
Drinking up the band's beers Young love was kissing under bridges  
Kissing in cars, kissing in cafes  
And we were walking down main street  
Kisses like bright flags hung on holidays  
In France they kiss on main street  
Amour, mama, not cheap display And we were rolling, rolling, Rock 'n' Rolling Downtown in the Pinball Arcade  
With his head full of pool hall pitches  
And songs from the hit parade  
He'd be singing bye, bye, love  
While he's racking up his free play  
Let those Rock 'n' Roll choir boys come and carry us away Sometimes Chickie had the car or Ron had a car  
Or lead foot Melvin with his hot-wire head  
We'd all go looking for a party  
Looking to raise Jesus up from the dead  
And I'd be kissing in the back seat  
Thrilling to the Brando-like things that he said And we'd be rolling, rolling, Rock n' Rolling  
Rolling, rolling, Rock n' Rolling  
Rolling, rolling, Rock n' Rolling

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