

## **Joni Mitchell**

### **"A Strange Boy"**

Visit "[A Strange Boy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A strange boy is weaving a course of grace and havoc  
On a yellow skateboard through midday sidewalk  
traffic  
Just when I think, he's foolish and childish and I want  
him to be manly  
I catch my fool and my child, needing love and  
understanding

What a strange, strange boy  
He still lives with his family  
Even the war and the navy  
Couldn't bring him to maturity

He keeps referring back to school days and clinging to  
his child  
Fidgeting and bullied, his crazy wisdom holding onto  
something wild  
He asked me to be patient, well, I failed, "Grow up", I  
cried  
And as the smoke was clearing he said, "Give me one  
good reason why"

What a strange, strange boy  
He sees the cars as sets of waves  
Sequences of mass and space  
He sees the damage in my face

We got high on travel and we got drunk on alcohol  
And on love the strongest poison and medicine of all

See how that feeling comes and goes  
Like the pull of moon on tides  
Now I am surf rising  
Now parched ribs of sand at his side

What a strange, strange boy  
I gave him clothes and jewelry  
I gave him my warm body  
I gave him power over me

A thousand glass eyes were staring in a cellar full of  
antique dolls

I found an old piano and sweet chords rose up in  
waxed New England halls  
While the boarders were snoring under crisp white  
sheets of curfew  
We were newly lovers then, we were fire in the stiff blue  
haired house rules

Visit [Joni Mitchell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.