

Joni Mitchell

"Arrangement"

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You could have been more
than a name on the door,
on the thirty-third floor in the air.
More than a credit card,
swimming pool in the backyard.

While you still have the time
you could get away and find
a better life, you know the grind
is so ungrateful.
Racing cars, whiskey bars
no one cares who you really are.

You're the keeper of the cards,
Yes I know it gets hard,
keeping the wheels turning.
And the wife she keeps the keys,
she is so pleased to be
a part of the arrangement.

You could have been more,
than a name on the door
on the thirty-third floor in the air.
More than a consumer,
lying in some room trying to die,
more than a creditcard,
swimming pool in the backyard.

lalalalala...

You could have been more,
than a name on the door.
You could have been more
than a name on the door.
You could have been more...

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