

## **Joni Mitchell**

# **"Go Tell The Drummer Man"**

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Silver drums, rhythms that he hums  
Waltzing dogs that come when he calls  
Plans for one he keeps in a coffer  
What can I offer, I don't know

Can I bring him, love words to sing him  
Like some foolish magi  
I'll be gone and words in a song  
Won't even last till sunrise

Go tell the drummer man  
The time glass is out of sand  
Ask him to understand  
And wait for me and wait for me

Streets and parks, waltzes in the dark  
Lovers now when time will allow  
An afternoon, the kind to believe in  
Why am I leaving I don't know

Distant places, just empty spaces  
Till we are together  
What can I bring, time leaves me nothing  
I wonder will it ever?

Go tell the drummer man  
The time glass is out of sand  
Ask him to understand  
And wait for me and wait for me

Silver birds fly away like words  
In the wind and soon I'll be in another world  
The land of without him  
What's it about this other world?

Go tell the drummer man  
The time glass is out of sand  
Ask him to understand  
And wait for me and wait for me

