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Joni Mitchell "Midnight Cowboy Song"

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I was in an all night movie When I heard the usher say Here comes the midnight cowboy Got his gun hired out for pay; You were walking kind of faded From the netherlands hotel With your hat tipped off to ladies Really looking well.

Aw joe, why don't you go back home? Really hate to see you falling down Get out of town.

Well you came to new york city with a calendar full of gold Now they locked it up in the bedroom And they kicked you out in the cold; Now you can't afford a little blanket You can get one from a friend You can trick one off the corner You can even keep the change - to spend.

Hey joe, why don't you go back home? Really hate to see you come falling down Get out of town.

There's a soldier in the depot He's a fighting nightingale Wearing western boots and buckskin on Reading fortunes from the penny scale; Now today he's got a a quarter For the photograph machine But tomorrow he'll be lonely lonely That's the way it's always been.

Poor joe, why don't you go back home? Really hate to see you falling down Get out of town.

I was in an all night movie When I heard the usher say Here comes the midnight cowboy again Got his gun hired out for pay; You were walking kind of faded From the netherlands hotel Hat tipped off to ladies Tipped off to gentlemen as well.

Well joe, why don't you go back home? Find yourself a girl and settle down Get out of town Find yourself a girl, go and settle down Hey joe, looking more lost than found Get out of town.

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