

Joni Mitchell

"My Old Man"

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My old man
He's a singer in the park
He's a walker in the rain
He's a dancer in the dark

We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
My old man
Keeping away my blues

He's my sunshine in the morning
He's my fireworks at the end of the day
He's the warmest chord I ever heard
Play that warm chord, play and stay baby

We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
My old man
Keeping away my blues

But when he's gone
Me and them lonesome blues collide
The bed's too big
The frying pan's too wide

Then he comes home
And he takes me in his loving arms
And he tells me all his troubles
And he tells me all my charms

We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
No, my old man
Keeping away my blues

But when he's gone
Me and them lonesome blues collide
The bed's too big
The frying pan's too wide

My old man
He's a singer in the park

He's a walker in the rain
He's a dancer in the dark

We don't need no piece of paper from the City Hall
Keeping us tied and true
No, my old man
Keeping away my lonesome blues

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