

## **Richard Thompson**

### **"Chelsea Morning"**

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Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing  
that I heard  
Was a song outside my window  
And the traffic wrote the words  
It came ringing up like Christmas bells  
And rapping up like pipes and drums  
Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day and we'll wear it  
till the night comes

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing  
that I saw  
Was the sun through yellow curtains  
And a rainbow on my wall  
Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you  
Crimson, crystal peaks to beckon  
Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day, there's a side-  
show every second

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today  
And the streets are paved with passers-by  
And pictures fly and papers lie  
Just waiting to blow away

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing  
that I knew  
There was milk and toast and honey  
And a bowl of oranges too  
And the light poured in like butterscotch  
And stuck to all my senses  
Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day and we'll talk in  
present tenses

Now the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away  
I'll bring you incense owls by night  
By candle-light, by jewel-light  
If only you will stay

Pretty baby, won't you  
Wake up, it's the Chelsea morning

