

ALL I WANT

I am on a lonely road and I am traveling
traveling, traveling, traveling
Looking for something, what can it be
Oh I hate you some, I hate you some
I love you some
Oh I love you when I forget about me
I want to be strong I want to laugh along
I want to belong to the living
Alive, alive, I want to get up and jive
I want to wreck my stockings in some juke box dive
Do you want — do you want — do you want
to dance with me baby
Do you want to take a chance
on maybe finding some sweet romance with me baby
Well, come on

All I really really want our love to do
Is to bring out the best in me and in you too
all I really really want our love to do
is to bring out the best in me and in you
I want to talk to you, I want to shampoo you
I want to renew you again and again
Applause, applause — Life is our cause
When I think of your kisses
my mind see-saws
Do you see — do you see — do you see
how you hurt me baby
*so I hurt you too
then we both get so blue.

I am on a lonely road and I am traveling
looking for the key to set me free
Oh the jealousy, the greed is the unraveling
It's the unraveling
and it undoes all the joy that could be
I want to have fun, I want to shine like the sun
I want to be the one that you want to see
I want to knit you a sweater
want to write you a love letter
I want to make you feel better
I want to make you feel free
Hmm, Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
Want to make you feel free
I want to make you feel free

MY OLD MAN

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 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 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
My old man
Keeping away my lonesome blues.

LITTLE GREEN

Born with the moon in Cancer
Choose her a name she will answer to
Call her green and the winters cannot fade her
Call her green for the children who have made her
Little, green, be a gypsy dancer.

He went to California
Hearing that everything's warmer there
So you write him a letter, say, "Her eyes are blue."
He sends you a poem and she's lost to you
Little green, he's a non-conformer.

CHORUS:

Just a little green
Like the color when the spring is born
There'll be crocuses to bring to school tomorrow
Just a little green
Like the nights when the Northern lights perform
There'll be icicles and birthday clothes
And sometimes there'll be sorrow.

Child with a child pretending
Weary of lies you are sending home
So you sign all the papers in the family name
You're sad and you're sorry, but you're not ashamed.
Little green, have a happy ending.

CHORUS:

Just a little green
Like the color when the spring is born
There'll be crocuses to bring to school tomorrow
Just a little green
Like the nights when the Northern lights perform
There'll be icicles and birthday clothes
And sometimes there'll be sorrow.

CREDITS

Stephen Stills: Bass & Guitar on "Carey."
James Taylor: Guitar on "California," "All I Want," "A Case of You."
Sneaky Pete: Pedal Steel on "California," "This Flight Tonight."
Russ Kunkel: Drums on "California," "Carey," "A Case of You."
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CAREY

The wind is in from Africa
Last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here,
But it's really not my home
My fingernails are filthy I got beach tar on my feet
And I miss my clean white linen and my fancy French cologne.

Oh Carey get out your cane
I'll put on some silver
Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I like you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Cafe and I will buy
you a bottle of wine
And we'll laugh and toast to nothing and smash
our empty glasses down
A round for these freaks and these soldiers
A round for these friends of mine
Let's have another round for the bright red
devil who keeps me in this tourist town

Come on, Carey, get out your cane
And I'll put on some silver
Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I like you fine

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam
Maybe I'll go to Rome
And rent me a grand piano and put some
flowers 'round my room

But let's not talk of fare-thee-wells now
The night is a starry dome.
And they're playin' that scratchy rock and roll
Beneath the Matala Moon

Come on, Carey, get out your cane
And I'll put on some silver
We'll go to the Mermaid Cafe
Have fun tonight

The wind is in from Africa
Last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here
But, it's really not my home

Maybe it's been too long
Since I was scramblin' in the street
Now they got me used to the clean white linen
And that fancy French cologne

Oh Carey, get out your cane
I'll put on some silver
We'll go to the Mermaid Cafe
Have some fun tonight
Oh, you're a mean old Daddy, but you're out of sight.

BLUE

Blue, songs are like tattoos
You know I've been to sea before
Crown and anchor me
Or let me sail away
Blue, here is a song for you
Ink of a pin
Underneath the skin
An empty space to fill in
Well there're so many sinking now
You've got to keep thinking
You can make it thru these waves
Acid, booze, and ass
Needles, guns, and grass
Lots of laughs, lots of laughs
Well everybody's saying
that hell's the hippest way to go
Well I don't think so
But I'm gonna take a look around it though
Blue, I love you.

Blue, here is a shell for you
Inside you'll hear a sigh
A foggy lullaby
There is your song from me.

CALIFORNIA

Sitting in a park in Paris, France
Reading the news and it sure looks bad
They won't give peace a chance
That was just a dream some of us had
Still a lot of lands to see
But I wouldn't want to stay here
It's too old and cold and settled in its ways
here.

Oh, but California
California I'm coming home
I'm going to see the folks I dig
I'll even kiss a Sunset pig
California I'm coming home.

I met a redneck on a Grecian isle
Who did the goat dance very well
He gave me back my smile
But he kept my camera to sell
Oh the rogue, the red red rogue
He cooked good omelettes & stews
And I might have stayed on with him there
But my heart cried out for you, California
California I'm coming home
Oh make me feel good rock 'n roll band
I'm your biggest fan
California, I'm coming home

CHORUS:

Oh it gets so lonely
When you're walking
And the streets are full of strangers
All the news of home you read
Just gives you the blues
Just gives you the blues

So I bought me a ticket
I caught a plane to Spain
Went to a party down a red dirt road
There were lots of pretty people there
Reading Rolling Stone, reading Vogue
They said, "How long can you hang around?"
I said "a week, maybe two,
Just until my skin turns brown
Then I'm going home to California"
California I'm coming home
Oh will you take me as I am
Strung out on another man
California I'm coming home.

CHORUS:

Oh it gets so lonely
When you're walking
And the streets are full of strangers
All the news of home you read
More about the war
And the bloody changes
Oh will you take me as I am?
Will you take me as I am?
Will you?

THIS FLIGHT TONIGHT

Look out the left, the captain said
The lights down there, that's where we'll land.
I saw a falling star burn up
Above the Las Vegas sands.
It wasn't the one that you gave to me
That night down south between the trailer;
Not the early one
That you can wish upon;
Not the northern one
That guides in the sailors.

Oh starbright, starbright,
You've got the lovin' that I like, all right.
Turn this crazy bird around
I shouldn't have got on this flight tonight.

You got the touch so gentle and sweet
But you've got that look so critical
I can't talk to you baby
I get so weak
Sometimes I think love is just mythical
Up there's a heaven
Down there's a town
Blackness everywhere and little lights shine
Blackness, blackness dragging me down
Come on light the candle in this poor heart of mine.

Starbright, starbright
You've got the lovin' that I like, all right
Turn this crazy bird around
I shouldn't have got on this flight tonight.

I'm drinking sweet champagne
Got the headphones up high
Can't numb you out
Can't drum you out of my mind
They're playing "Goodbye baby, Baby Goodbye,
Ooh, ooh love is blind"
Up go the flaps, down go the wheels
I hope you got your heat turned on baby
I hope they finally fixed your automobile
I hope it's better when we meet again baby.

Starbright, starbright
You got the lovin' that I like, all right
Turn this crazy bird around
I shouldn't have got on this flight tonight.

RIVER

It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
But it don't snow here
It stays pretty green
I'm going to make a lot of money
Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
Oh I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I made my baby cry.

He tried hard to help me
He put me at ease
Lord, he loved me so naughty
Made me weak in the knees
I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I'm so hard to handle
I'm selfish and I'm sad
Now I've gone and lost the best baby
That I ever had
I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
Oh I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly
Oh I wish I had a river
I made my baby say goodbye

It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
I wish I had a river
I could skate away on.

A CASE OF YOU

Just before our love got lost you said,
"I am as constant as a northern star."
And I said, "Constantly in the darkness
Where's that at?
If you want me I'll be in the bar."
On the back of a cartoon coaster
In the blue T.V. screen light
I drew a map of Canada
Oh Canada
With your face sketched on it twice
Oh, you are in my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet.

Oh I am a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints
I'm frightened by the devil
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid
I remember that time you told me, you said,
"Love is touching souls"
Well surely you touched mine
'Cause part of you pours out of me
In these lines from time to time
Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet

I met a woman
She had a mouth like yours
She knew your life
She knew your devils and your deeds
And she said, "Go to him, stay with him
if you can
But be prepared to bleed"
But you are in my blood
You're my holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet.

THE LAST TIME I SAW RICHARD

The last time I saw Richard was Detroit in '68
and he told me all romantics meet the same fate someday
cynical and drunk and boring someone in some dark cafe.
You laugh, he said you think you're immune, go look at your eyes
they're full of moon
You like roses and kisses and pretty men to tell you
all those pretty lies, pretty lies
Only pretty lies, just pretty lies.

He put a quarter in the Wurlitzer, and he pushed
three buttons and the thing began to whirr
And a bar maid came by in fishnet stockings and a bow tie
and she said "Drink up now it's gettin' on time to close."
"Richard, you haven't really changed," I said
it's just that now you're romanticizing some pain
that's in your head
You got tombs in your eyes, but the songs
you punched are dreaming.
Listen they talk of love so sweet.
When you gonna get yourself back on your feet?
Oh and love can be so sweet, Love so sweet.

Richard got married to a figure skater,
and he bought her a dishwasher and a coffee percolator
and he drinks at home now most nights with the T.V. on
and all the house lights left up bright.
I'm gonna blow this damn candle out,
I don't want nobody comin' over to my table.
I got nothing to talk to anybody about
All good dreamers pass this way some day
Hidin' behind bottles in dark cafes
dark cafes
Only a dark cocoon before I get my gorgeous wings
And fly away
Only a phase, these dark cafe days.