

# Raised on Robbery

Joni Mitchell

He was sitting in the lounge of the Empire Hotel  
He was drinking for diversion  
He was thinking for himself  
A little money riding on the Maple Leafs  
Along comes a lady in lacy sleeves  
She says...  
"Let me sit down  
You know, drinkin' alone's a shame  
It's a shame, it's a crying shame  
Look at those jokers  
Glued to that damn hockey game  
Hey honey-you've got lots of cash  
Bring us round a bottle  
And we'll have some laughs  
Gin's what I'm drinking  
I was raised on robbery

I'm a pretty good cook  
I'm sitting on my groceries  
Come up to my kitchen  
I'll show you my best recipe  
I try and I try but I can't save a cent  
I'm up after midnight, cooking  
Trying to make my rent  
I'm rough but I'm pleasin'  
I was raised on robbery

We had a little money once  
They were pushing through a four lane highway  
Government gave us three thousand dollars  
You should have seen it fly away  
First he bought a '57 Biscayne  
He put it in the ditch  
He drunk up all the rest  
That son of a bitch  
His blood's bad whiskey  
I was raised on robbery

You know you ain't bad looking  
I like the way you hold your drinks  
Come home with me honey  
I ain't asking for no full length mink  
Hey, where you going...  
Don't go yet...  
Your glass ain't empty and we just met  
You're mean when you're loaded-  
I was raised on robbery"