

Clarissa Jones

Tom Paxton

Clarissa Jones got bit on the heel by a rat and she hit it with a broom.

He ran to the corner and stood there grinning like he owned the god damn' room.

Clarissa Jones threw an iron at the rat and the rat just seemed to say, "Fine."

He twitched his tail in the corner and said, "You've got to go to sleep sometime."

Clarissa Jones's kid aged 16 hated his heavy old shoes.

He wanted fine strides like the studs on the street, and they'd know he'd been paying his dues.

Clarissa Jones's kid got busted, she was three days gettin' the news.

They gave him a meal, a shower and a uniform, and two old heavy shoes.

Clarissa Jones where are you going,

It's cold and the wind is blowing through your bones.

And where, where, where is your man, Clarissa Jones?

Clarissa Jones carried bedpans, swept up, changed sheets and mopped the halls.

The doctors said she was a very good worker, Clarissa Jones knew them all.

Now Clarissa Jones sits in her window with her paper reading how they burned the next street flat.

She's reading about the trouble. She ought to write a letter saying "Hey, it never happened like that."

Clarissa Jones where are you going,

It's cold and the wind is blowing through your bones.

And where, where, where is your man, Clarissa Jones?

Mr. William Hawkins rose early, shaved, dressed carefully and drank his tea.

He hit the desk at nine thanks to the Board of Opportunity.

On his very first day this boss went to great lengths to make him feel at home,

And his first assignment was a dispossess on Miss Clarissa Jones.

Clarissa Jones where are you going,

It's cold and the wind is blowing through your bones

And where, where, where is your man, Clarissa Jones?

Ah where, where, where is your man, Clarissa Jones?