

# Love Is Just A Four-letter Word

Joan Baez

Seems like only yesterday  
I left my mind behind  
Down in the Gypsy Cafe  
With a friend of a friend of mine  
She sat with a baby heavy on her knee  
Yet spoke of life most free from slavery  
With eyes that showed no trace of misery  
A phrase in connection first with she  
I heard  
That love is just a four-letter word

Outside a rambling store-front window  
Cats meowed to the break of day  
Me, I kept my mouth shut, too  
To you I had no words to say  
My experience was limited and underfed  
You were talking while I hid  
To the one who was the father of your kid  
You probably didn't think I did, but I heard  
You say that love is just a four-letter word

I said goodbye unnoticed  
Pushed towards things in my own games  
Drifting in and out of lifetimes  
Unmentionable by name  
Searching for my double, looking for  
Complete evaporation to the core  
Though I tried and failed at finding any door  
I must have thought that there was nothing more  
Absurd than that love is just a four-letter word

Though I never knew just what you meant  
When you were speaking to your man  
I can only think in terms of me  
And now I understand  
After waking enough times to think I see  
The Holy Kiss that's supposed to last eternity  
Blow up in smoke, its destiny  
Falls on strangers, travels free  
Yes, I know now, traps are only set by me  
And I do not really need to be  
Assured that love is just a four-letter word