

Free Man In Paris

Joni Mitchell

1. The way I see it he said, you just can't win it,
Everybody's in it for their own gain; you can't please 'em all,
There's always somebody putting you down,
I do my best and I do good business,
There's a lot of people asking for my time,
They're tryin' to get ahead;
they're tryin' to be a good friend of mine,

R: I was a free man in Paris,
I felt unfettered and alive,
There was nobody callin' me up for favours
and no-ones future to decide,
You know I'd go back there tomorrow
but for the work I've taken on,
stokin' the star maker machinery behind the popular songs.

2. I deal in dreamers and telephone screamers,
Lately I wonder what I do it for; if I had my way,
I'd just walk through those doors, and wan-der,
down the Champs Elysees;
going cafe to cabaret, thinking
how I'd feel when I find,
that very good friend of mine

R: I was a free man in Paris...