

## People's Parties

Joni Mitchell

All the people at this party  
They've got a lot of style  
They've got stamps of many countries  
They've got passport smiles  
Some are friendly  
Some are cutting  
Some are watching it from the wings  
Some are standing in the centre  
Giving to get something

Photo Beauty gets attention  
Then her eye paint's running down  
She's got a rose in her teeth  
And a lampshade crown  
One minute she's so happy  
Then she's crying on someone's knee  
Saying laughing and crying  
You know it's the same release

I told you when I met you  
I was crazy  
Cry for us all Beauty  
Cry for Eddie in the corner  
Thinking he's nobody  
And Jack behind his joker  
And stone-cold Grace behind her fan  
And me in my frightened silence  
Thinking I don't understand

I feel like I'm sleeping  
Can you wake me  
You seem to have a broader sensibility  
I'm just living on nerves and feelings  
With a weak and a lazy mind  
And coming to peoples parties  
Fumbling deaf dumb and blind

I wish I had more sense of humor  
Keeping the sadness at bay  
Throwing the lightness on these things  
Laughing it all away  
Laughing it all away  
Laughing it all away