

## Rainy Night House

Joni Mitchell

It was a rainy night  
We took a taxi to your mothers' home  
She went to Florida and left you  
With you father's gun, alone  
Upon her small white bed  
I fell into a dream  
You sat up all the night and watched me  
To see, who in the world I might be

I am from the Sunday school  
I sing soprano in the upstairs choir  
You are a holy man  
ON the FM radio  
I sat up all the night and watched thee  
To see, who in the world you might be

You called me beautiful  
You called your mother - she was very tanned  
So you packed your tent and went  
To live out in the Arizona sand  
You are a refugee  
From a wealthy family  
You gave up all the golden factories  
To see, who in the world you might be