

## That Song About the Midway

Joni Mitchell

I met you on a midway at a fair last year  
And you stood out like a ruby in a black man's ear  
You were playing on the horses, you were playing on the guitar strings  
You were playing like a devil wearing wings, wearing wings  
You looked so grand wearing wings  
Do you tape them to your shoulders just to sing  
Can you fly  
I heard you can! Can you fly  
Like an eagle doin' your hunting from the sky

I followed with the sideshows to another town  
And I found you in a trailer on the camping grounds  
You were betting on some lover, you were shaking up the dice  
And I thought I saw you cheating once or twice, once or twice

I heard your bid once or twice  
Were you wondering was the gamble worth the price  
Pack it in  
I heard you did! Pack it in  
Was it hard to fold a hand you knew could win

So lately you've been hiding - it was somewhere in the news  
And I'm still at these races with my ticket stubs and my blues  
And a voice calls out the numbers, and it sometimes mentions mine  
And I feel like I've been working overtime, overtime

I've lost my fire overtime  
Always playin' one more hand for one more dime  
Slowin' down I'm gettin' tired!  
Slowin' down  
And I envy you the valley that you've found  
'Cause I'm midway down the midway  
Slowin' down, down, down, down