

# The Crazy Cries of Love

Joni Mitchell

It was a dark and a stormy night  
Everyone was at the wing-ding  
They weren't the wing-ding type  
So they went up on the train bridge  
Where the weather was howling  
And oh, oh, my my  
When that train comes rolling by  
No paper thin walls, no folks above  
No one else can hear  
The crazy cries of love

They were laughing, they were dancing in the rain  
They knew their love was a strong one  
When they heard the far off whistle of a train  
They were hoping it was going to be a long one  
Cuz oh, oh, my my  
When that train comes rolling by  
No paper thin walls, no folks above  
No one else can hear  
The crazy cries of love

In the back booth of an all night cafe  
Two dripping raincoats are hanging  
Outside in the weather  
The shade on the streetlight is clanging  
And they smile ear to ear and eye to eye  
Ice cream is melting on a piece of pie  
Oh, my my  
No one else can hear  
The cries of love

Every kiss was sweet and strong  
Every touch was totally tandem  
As the train come a-rumbling along  
They sang a lover's song of wild abandon  
And oh, oh, my my  
When that train comes rolling by  
No paper thin walls, no folks above  
No one else can hear  
The crazy cries of love  
No paper thin walls, no folks above  
No one else can hear  
The crazy cries of love