

# Joy To You Baby

Josh Ritter

I go to the parties  
Throw my hands in the air  
I drink what they pour me  
The cups of who cares  
Go up in the night sky  
Up in the clouds  
Fly over the houses  
I'm looking down

Joy to the city  
Joy to the streets  
And joy to you baby, wherever you sleep  
Tonight, tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight

There's no ghosts in the graveyard  
That's not where they live  
They float in between us  
'what is' and 'what if'  
And cast our own shadows  
Before our own eyes  
You don't get them up here though  
They don't come up high

Joy to the city  
The parking lot lights  
The lion of evening  
With the rain in its eyes  
Joy to the freeway  
Joy to the cars  
And joy to you baby, wherever you are  
Tonight, tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight

There's pain in whatever  
We stumble upon  
If I never had met you  
You couldn't have gone  
But then I couldn't have met you  
We couldn't have been  
I guess it all adds up  
To joy to the end

Joy to the city  
The heatwave and all  
To the lion of evening  
With the storm in its paw  
Joy to the many  
And joy to the few  
And joy to you baby  
Joy to me too  
Tonight, tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight