

# Joan Baez, A Heartfelt Line Or Two

A HEARTFELT LINE OR TWO  
(Words and Music by Joan Baez)

Though the songwriters of the industry  
Write most of the songs I do  
And it's clear that no one will ever  
Sing them quite the way I do  
I think tonight I'll sit down and write  
A heartfelt line or two  
And if they turn out good enough  
I owe every word to you

To the kid I thought was a little too young  
To know what sadness was  
Who took me out when I was down  
And set out to find the cause  
Of why the lady had the blues  
And seemed on the verge of tears  
I tell you that kid must have been around  
For a hundred and fifty years

And to the tough guy blonde with the front tooth gone  
And ships all over his chest  
Who approached me out on the promenade  
Of the beach heading into the west  
His friends lay around on the muscleman lawn  
Like a drunken pirate band  
But he turned into a gentleman  
Called me a lady and kissed my hand

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To the man and the woman who threw me a glance  
As they picnicked by the sea  
And returned their gaze to the kid and the food  
So as not to bother me  
They got up to leave and the woman looked on  
As the man leaned down to say  
"You've always meant so much to us  
Don't want to bother you and have a nice day"

And to the band of gypsies I call friends  
Who speak so carefully  
To their friend with a life unlike their own  
In its strange complexities  
Who have the patience of the saints  
When I've been down for a spell  
I wish it were a whole lot easier  
To find the words to wish them well

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