

Joan Baez, Daddy, You Been On My Mind

Perhaps it's the colour of the sun cut flat
And covering the crossroads I'm standing at,
Or maybe it's the weather or something like that,
But Daddy, you been on my mind.

I don't mean trouble, please don't put me down, don't get upset,
I am not pleading or saying, "I can't forget you."
I do not walk the floor bowed down and bent,
But yet, Daddy, you been on my mind.

Even though my mind is hazy and my thoughts they might be narrow,
Where you been don't bother me nor bring me down in sorrow.
It don't even matter who you're waking with tomorrow,
Daddy, you're just on my mind.

I am not asking you to say words like "yes" or "no,"
Please understand me, I 'm not calling for you to go.
I'm just breathing to myself, pretending not that I don't know,
That Daddy, you been on my mind.

When you wake up in the morning, baby, look inside your mirror.
Oh you know I won't be next to you, you know I won't be near.
I'd just be curious to know if you can see yourself as clear
As someone who has had you on her mind.
As someone who has had you on her mind