

Joni Mitchell, Love Is Like A Big Brass Band

For our first time together I wanted everything to be just right
I prayed for good weather
For we were going to a concert in the park that night
I wanted violins and sweet romantic melodies

But when the band began to play
It didn't turn out quite that way
For there were trumpets and trombones making sad sounds and glad tones
And notes that I will never understand
And there were tin horns and oboes and saxophone solos
Now you know and I know love is like a big brass band

We wasted no time now, we planned a wedding for the first of June
Hear the wedding bells chime now
And see the folks all watching for the bride and groom
Waiting for violins and sweet romantic melodies

But when we started down the aisle
You should have seen the preacher smile
For there were trumpets and trombones making sad sounds and glad tones
And notes that I will never understand
And there were tin horns and oboes and saxophone solos
Now I know and you know love is like a big brass band