

Joni Mitchell, My Secret Place

(Joni Mitchell)

I'm going to take you to
My special place
It's a place that you
Like no one else I know
Might appreciate
I don't go there with anyone-but
You're a special case
For my special place
For my secret place

People talk to tell you something
Or to take up space
Guess I'm only talking
To be talking to
Your pretty face
I don't talk much to anyone-but
You're a special case
For my special place
My secret place

I was born and raised
In New York City
I'm just getting used to Colorado-
Oh street bravado
Carry me
Why did you bring me to
A place so wild and pretty?
Are there pigeons in this park-
Muggers after dark-
In these golden trees-
In the secret place?

I'm going to take you to
My special place
It's a place no amount of hurt and anger
Can deface
I put things back together there
It all falls right in place-
In my special space
My special place

Once I saw a film
In New York City
That was shot in Colorado-
Girl meets desperado
In the trembling mountain trees
Out of all of the girls that you see
In bleachers and cafe windows
Sitting-flirting with someone
Looking to have some fun
Why did you pick me?
For the secret place