

Joni Mitchell, Play Little David

Play Little David
Play Little David, play
David he would sit in some dark corner
Seemed to melt the shadows with his eyes
And the song that he was playing
Was nothing less than prayin'
And nothing more than sayin' "I'm alive."
Won't you play, Little David
Play Little David, play

David he would send them notes a-flyin'
Some that laughed and some that felt like tears
He would play them fast or slowly
Play them high or lowly
But they always come out holy to my ear
Won't you play, Little David
Play Little David, play

I don't need no Sunday sermon
Need no Sunday shoes
When I hear Little David playing
I got religion through and through

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