

Carole King, Welcome To My Living Room

Welcome to my living room
It's not a womb, it's not a tomb
Not a June bride or a December groom
Tonight, here in Hyannis, we'll be playing at a reasonable volume
Here in my living room

I'm gonna play some songs for you
There are so many I'd like to do
If I don't get to them all, I hope you'll forgive me
'Cause I'm 62, and there's so many I'd like to do, old and new
But I'll try to do all I can in the time they give me

Let's set aside all the fussing and fighting
And make this night about songwriting
Sing and play some favorite tunes
Welcome to my living room