

# Joan Baez, Marriott, U.S.A.

(Words and Music by Joan Baez)

My name is Chaffey, I'm from Marriott, U.S.A.  
I'm a high school graduate and I'm looking for a way  
To chase my future down and lay it at my feet  
So I can answer all the questions of my old friends on the street  
I lie awake at night and I think about the years  
The petty victories and all the hidden tears  
And about the girl I love who had to set me free  
She said she'd never marry anyone ambitionless as me

The Marriott Daily is delivered to my door  
It brings the outside in and I've seen it all before  
Though all my golden dreams and all my brazen schemes  
May scatter like a rainbow on an open sea  
Oh no, you won't find me staring down an M16  
You took my brother from the Marriott High School all-star team  
You took my brother from Marriott and from me

My dad's made window shades for twenty-seven years  
He's had his share of laughter and an equal share of tears  
And I still live in the second room of my parent's hall  
My brother watches me from the stationary frame upon the wall  
Mom tends the garden and occasionally perms her hair  
She's not political, she sticks to her own affairs  
But they voted the cowboy in and they think he's doing fine  
He's created some very new and interesting, innovative lies

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We celebrated when they came home from Iran  
We tied a bunch of yellow ribbons on the van  
Drove into Marriott, went into church and prayed  
But secretly I asked the Lord if this is how heroes are made  
Speaking of heroes, a word about my dad  
Son of mine, take your time 'cause now you're all we have  
And if you refuse to go, I'll support you all the way  
And that will surely be a first for the folks in Marriott, U.S.A.

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