

# Joan Baez, Stephanie's Room

(Words and Music by Joan Baez)

&quot;You've loved me exquisitely.&quot;  
&quot;I tried to.&quot;  
&quot;Can we be best of friends now?&quot;  
&quot;I never lied to you.&quot;  
&quot;And can I love you forever?&quot;  
&quot;Sure,&quot; she said and smiled  
&quot;But will you?&quot;  
I wish there was some new way  
To sing about a full moon  
Poured down on us like a thousand rivers  
In Stephanie's room  
And you said you'd remember always  
The shadows on the hills below us  
But will you?  
You never once tried to sell me  
A bill of goods I wouldn't buy  
But I'm seasoned and I know a pirate  
By the devil in his eye  
And the only thing you ever stole from me  
Was laughter and some love I made  
To fill you  
White snow in the morning  
Kind of frightened me  
But you'd go sailing anyway  
Things are different at sea  
You know I'll never try and change your habit  
As sure as you know if your ship sinks  
It'll kill you  
And all the lovely ladies who came before me  
Are very much the same  
As the others soon to follow  
In your merry little game  
I guess I just want to be remembered  
Especially and frequently  
Like Stephanie  
Five red tail hawks are circling  
Above us in the sky  
You said they'd bring good luck  
And then you said goodbye  
You smiled and said, &quot;I'll see you  
Sooner than you think.&quot;  
But will you?

1976, 1977 Gabriel Earl Music (ASCAP)