## Joni Mitchell, Go Tell The Drummer Man

Silver drums, rhythms that he hums Waltzing dogs, that come when he calls Plans for one he keeps in a coffer What can I offer, I don't know Can I bring him love words to sing him Like some foolish magi I'll be gone and words in a song Won't even last till sunrise

Go tell the drummer man The time glass is out of sand Ask him to understand And wait for me, and wait for me

Streets and parks
Waltzes in the dark
Lovers now, when time will allow
An afternoon, the kind to believe in
Why am I leaving? I don't know
Distant places, just empty spaces
Till we are together
What can I bring, time leaves me nothing
I wonder will it ever.

Go tell the drummer man The time glass is out of sand Ask him to understand And wait for me, and wait for me

Silver birds fly away like words In the wind, and soon I'll be in Another world The land of without him What's it about, this other world

Go tell the drummer man The time glass is out of sand Ask him to understand And wait for me, and wait for me