

Joni Mitchell, The Midnight Cowboy Song

I was in an all night movie
When I heard the usher say
Here comes the midnight cowboy
Got his gun hired out for pay;
You were walking kind of faded
From the Netherlands Hotel
With your hat tipped off to ladies
Really looking well.

Aw Joe, why don't you go back home?
Really hate to see you falling down
Get out of town.

Well you came to New York City With a calendar full of gold
Now they locked it up in the bedroom
And they kicked you out in the cold;
Now you can't afford a little blanket
You can get one from a friend
You can trick one off the corner
You can even keep the change - to spend.

Hey Joe, why don't you go back home?
Really hate to see you come falling down
Get out of town.

There's a soldier in the depot
He's a fighting nightingale
Wearing western boots and buckskin on
Reading fortunes from the penny scale;
Now today he's got a a quarter
For the photograph machine
But tomorrow he'll be lonely lonely
That's the way it's always been.

Poor Joe, why don't you go back home?
Really hate to see you falling down
Get out of town.

I was in an all night movie
When I heard the usher say
Here comes the midnight cowboy again
Got his gun hired out for pay;
You were walking kind of faded
From the Netherlands hotel
Hat tipped off to ladies
Tipped off to gentlemen as well.

Well Joe, why don't you go back home?
Find yourself a girl and settle down
Get out of town
Get out of town
Find yourself a girl, go and settle down
Hey Joe, looking more lost than found
Get out of town.