

# That Song About the Midway

[Joni Mitchell](#)

I met you on a midway at a fair last year  
and you stood out like a ruby in a black man's ear  
you were playing on the horses, you were playing on the guitar strings  
you were playing like a devil wearing wings, wearing wings  
you looked so grand wearing wings  
do you tape them to your shoulders just to sing  
can you fly  
i heard you can! can you fly  
like an eagle doin' your hunting from the sky  
I followed with the sideshows to another town  
and i found you in a trailer on the camping grounds  
you were betting on some lover, you were shaking up the dice  
and i thought i saw you cheating once or twice, once or twice  
I heard your bid once or twice  
were you wondering was the gamble worth the price  
pack it in  
i heard you did! pack it in  
was it hard to fold a hand you knew could win  
So lately you've been hiding - it was somewhere in the news  
and i'm still at these races with my ticket stubs and my blues  
and a voice calls out the numbers, and it sometimes mentions mine  
and i feel like i've been working overtime, overtime  
I've lost my fire overtime  
always playin' one more hand for one more dime  
slowin' down i'm gettin' tired!  
slowin' down  
and i envy you the valley that you've found  
'cause i'm midway down the midway  
slowin' down, down, down, down

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>