

# Blue Motel Room

Joni Mitchell

Blue, songs are like tattoos  
You know I've been to sea before  
Crown and anchor me  
Or let me sail away  
Hey Blue, THERE is a song for you  
Ink on a pin  
Underneath the skin  
An empty space to fill in  
Well there're so many sinking now  
You've got to keep thinking  
You can make it thru these waves  
Acid, booze, and ass  
Needles, guns, and grass  
Lots of laughs, lots of laughs  
Everybody's saying that hell's the hippest way to go  
Well I don't think so  
But I'm gonna take a look around it though  
Blue, I love you  
Blue, here is a shell for you  
Inside you'll hear a sigh  
A foggy lullaby  
There is your song from me

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