

Strawflower Me

Joni Mitchell

Look at me
Won't you tell me what you see
Behind the tinsel flower lady
That you made me feel I must be

Don't you know
Even tinsel flowers grow uneasy
Shining all the time
Sometimes they find they can't even glow

Could you love a blue straw-flower
With no mystic magic power
Would you miss the glitter of your fantasy?
You know she isn't really me, baby

Just to please you
Maybe I can be a silver rose
But don't you know it's only straw-flower me?

Could you love a blue straw-flower
With no mystic magic power
Would you miss the glitter of your fantasy?
You know she isn't really me, baby, baby, baby