

# Carey

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auTSZTU1tm0> (Capo on 1)

[C] The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh, you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey  
But it's really [G] not my home

[C] My fingernails are filthy, I got [G] beach tar on my feet  
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen and my fancy French co[G]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [C] and I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [G] like [C] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine  
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing and smash our [G] empty glasses down  
Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers  
A [G] round for these friends of mine  
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil  
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [C] your cane, I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,  
[G] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [F] rent me a grand pi[C]ano  
And put some [G] flowers 'round my room  
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now  
The [G] night is a starry dome  
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll  
Beneath the [G] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here  
But it's really not [G] my home

[C] Maybe it's been too long a time  
Since I was [G] scramblin' down in the street  
Everybody [F] look for that clean white [C] linen  
And that fancy [G] French cologne

Oh Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on my finest [G] silver  
We'll [F] go to the Mermaid [C] Café, have [G] fun to[C] night  
I said, [F] Oh, you're a mean old [C] Daddy  
But you're [G] out of [C] sight

