

Carey

Joni Mitchell

I-27

D A7
 The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep
 G D A7
 Oh you know it sure is hard to leave you Carey but it's really not my home
 D A7
 My fingernails are filthy, I've got beach tar on my feet
 G D A7
 And I miss my clean white linen and my fancy French cologne

Chorus: A7 D A7
 Oh Carey get out your cane, and I'll put on some silver
 G D A7
 Oh you're a mean old daddy but I like you

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will buy you a bottle of wine D A7
 And we'll laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down G D A7
 Let's have a round for these freaks and these soldiers, a round for these friends of mine D A7
 Let's have another round for the bright red devil who keeps me in this tourist town G D A7

Chorus But I like you fine

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam and maybe I'll go to Rome D A7
 And rent me a grand piano and put some flowers round my room G D A7
 But let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now, the night is a starry dome D A7
 And they're playing that scratchy rock and roll beneath the Matella Moon G D A7

Chorus But I like you, I like you, I like you

The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep
 Oh you know it sure is hard to leave you but it's really not my home
 Maybe it's been too long a time since I was scrambling down in the street
 Now they've got me used to that clean white linen and that fancy French cologne

Oh Carey, get out your cane and I'll put on my finest silver A7 D A7
 Down to the Mermaid Café, have fun tonight G D A7
 I said, "oh you're a mean old daddy, but you're out of sight". G D