

Blue, Joni Mitchell

Am G Am D

Blue, Songs are like tatoos

Am D Am D

You know I've been to sea before, crown and anchor me,

C Am D Am Am D

or let me sail away. Hey blue, Here is a song for you.

Am D Am

Ink on a pin, Underneath the skin.

C Am D

An empty space to fill in.

C Am

Well therere so many sinking now

C Am

Youve got to keep thinking

D Am D Am

You can make it thru these waves

C Am D C Am D

Acid, booze, and ass, Needles, guns and grass

Am D

Lots of laughs, lots of laughs

Am D Am C Am D

C Am C Am

Everybodys saying that hells the hippest way to go

C Am

Well I dont think so

C Am

But Im gonna take a look around it though

D Am C

Blue, I love you

C Am Am, C Am Am

Am D Am

Blue, here is a shell for you, Inside you'll hear a sign

D Am Am D

A foggy lullaby, There is your song from me