

Carey, Joni Mitchell

D

A

1. The wind is in from Africa, last night i couldnt sleep

G

D

Oh you know it sure is hard to leave you Carey

A

but its really not my home

D

A

my finger nails are filthy ive got beach tar on my feet

G

D

A

and i miss my clean white linen & my fancy French cologne

CHORUS:

A

D

A

Oh Carey get out your cane I'll put on some silver

G

D

A

D

oh you're a mean old daddy but I like you.

D

2. Come on down to the mermaid café

A

and i will buy you a bottle of wine

G

D

and we'll laugh and toast to nothing

D

A

and, smash our empty glasses down

D

lets have a round for these freaks and these soldiers

A

a round for these friends of mine

G

D

lets have another round for the bright red devil

A

who keeps me in this tourist town

CHORUS

