

Joni Mitchell - Cactus Tree

tom:
 B
 There's a man who's been out sailing
 Gb Gb4
 In a decade full of dreams
 Gb Gb4
 And he takes her to a schooner
 Gb Dbadd9
 And he treats her like a queen
 Abm
 Bearing beads from California
 E Gb
 With their amber stones and green
 B Gb
 He has called her from the harbor
 B Gb
 He has kissed her with his freedom
 B Gb
 He has heard her off to starboard
 B Dbadd9
 In the breaking and the breathing
 Abm E
 Of the water weeds
 B E Gb Gb4 Gb Gb4
 While she was busy being free
 Gb Gb4
 There's a man who's climbed a mountain
 Gb Gb4
 And he's calling out her name
 Gb Gb4
 And he hopes her heart can hear
 Gb
 Three thousand miles
 Dbadd9
 He calls again
 Abm
 He can think her there beside him
 E Gb
 He can miss her just the same
 B Gb
 He has missed her in the forest
 B Gb
 While he showed her all the flowers
 B Gb
 And the branches sang the chorus
 B Dbadd9
 As he climbed the scaley towers
 Abm E
 Of a forest tree
 B E Gb Gb4 Gb Gb4
 While she was somewhere being free
 Gb Gb4
 There's a man who's sent a letter
 Gb Gb4
 And he's waiting for reply
 Gb Gb4
 He has asked her of her travels
 Gb Dbadd9
 Since the day they said goodbye
 Abm
 He writes "Wish you were beside me

E Gb
 We can make it if we try"
 B Gb
 He has seen her at the office
 B Gb
 With her name on all his papers
 B Gb
 Through the sharing of the profits
 B Dbadd9
 He will find it hard to shake her
 Abm E
 From his memory
 B E Gb Gb4 Gb Gb4
 And she's so busy being free
 Gb Gb4
 There's a lady in the city
 Gb Gb4
 And she thinks she loves them all
 Gb Gb4
 There's the one who's thinking of her
 Gb Dbadd9
 There's the one who sometimes calls
 Abm
 There's the one who writes her letters
 E Gb
 With his facts and figures scrawl
 B Gb
 She has brought them to her senses
 B Gb
 They have laughed inside her laughter
 B Gb
 Now she rallies her defenses
 B Dbadd9
 For she fears that one will ask her
 Abm E
 For eternity
 B E Gb Gb4 Gb Gb4
 And she's so busy being free
 Gb Gb4
 There's a man who sends her medals
 Gb Gb4
 He is bleeding from the war
 Gb Gb4
 There's a jousting and a jester
 Gb Dbadd9
 And a man who owns a store
 Abm
 There's a drummer and a dreamer
 E Gb
 And you know there may be more
 B Gb
 She will love them when she sees them
 B Gb
 They will lose her if they follow
 B Gb
 And she only means to please them
 B Dbadd9
 And her heart is full and hollow
 Abm E
 Like a cactus tree
 B E Gb
 While she's so busy being free

Acordes

