

Joni Mitchell - Cactus Tree

tom:
B

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

