Joni Mitchell - Just Like This Train

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Tom: F
   (intro) (A Bb B C Db D C A Bb B C )
I?m al-ways running behind the time
             G7sus4
                          С
Just like this
                   train
F7
  Shaking into town
                                                               F7
                           С
                                   G
  With the brakes com-plai-ning
                                                               Gm7
D
    I used to count lovers like railroad cars
I counted them on my side
F7
                        Am7
Late-ly I don?t count on noth-ing
                С
I just let things slide
           G
The station mas-ter?s shuffling cards
            G
Box cars are bang-ing in the yards
                                                                     C
Jealous lovin?ll make you crazy
If you can?t find your goodness
                         D Gm
                                  С
                                                               D
 'Cause you lost your heart
(A Bb B C Db D C A Bb B C )
                                                               F7
      С
I went look-ing for a cause
Or a strong cat without claws
 D
                  G7sus4
Or any reason to re-
                         -sume
   C F7
And I found this empty seat
Am
                        С
 In this crowded waiting room
G
Ev-erybody waiting
                                                               Oh, sour grapes, because I lost my heart
   Old man sleeping on his bags
Women with that teased-up kind of hair
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Am Kids with the jitters in their legs

Acordes



And those wide, wide open stares G And the kids got Cokes and chocolate bars G There?s a thin man smo-king a fat cigar Jealous lovin?ll make you crazy If you can?t find your goodness D 'Cause you lost your heart What are you gonna do now? You?ve got no one to give your love to (A Bb B C Db D C A Bb B C) Well, I?ve got this berth And this roll-down blind G7sus4 I?ve got this fold-up sink F7 Am And these rocks and cactuses go-ing by And a bottle of German wine to drink C Settle down into the clickety-clack With the clouds and the stars to read Am Dream-ing of the pleasure I?m gon-na have Watching your hair-line recede My vain darling G G Watching your hair and clouds and stars G G I?m rocking away in a sleeping car G This jealous lov-ing?s bound to make me cra-zy F7 D I can?t find my good-ness, I lost my heart

(A Bb B C Db D C A Bb B C)

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Gm7

DЬ

ukulele-chords.com



C

ukulele-chords.com

