## Joni Mitchell - Let The Wind Carry Me

Tom: C She?s lookin? like a Mo- - vie Queen.? (intro) (Em D C ) 3x (C Em ) Gm Mama thinks she spoilt me. F ? Gm ? F Gm Em Papa?s faith is people, C Em Em D Eb Papa knows somehow he set me free Em D Mama thinks she spoilt me rotten Mama, she believes in cleanin?. Gm F Gm Papa?s faith is in peo- - -ple, Em D She blames herself F Em D But Papa, he Gm F Gm F Em Ma- -ma, she?s al- - - - - -ways clea- - - -nin? blesses me. D D F It?s a rough road to travel, Mama Papa brought home the sugar, С C Em Let go now, it?s always called for me. Eb Gm Mama taught me the dee- - -per meanin Em F Gm G2 G C D Some-times I get that feeling Gm F D Em С She don?t like my kick-pleat skirt, And I want to settle and raised a child up with somebody. F ? Gm ? F Gm Eb Gm Gm F She don?t like my eyelids pain-ted green I get that strong long- - -ing Em D Em D She don?t like me stayin? up late in my high-heeled shoes, F Gm F Gm F And I want to set- tle and raise a child up with somebody Em D Em F Livin? for that rock-n?-roll dancin? scene. But it passes like the summer D D Fb Papa says, "Leave the girl alone mother, I?m a wild seed again, let the wind carry me. C Em (Gm F ?Gm G2 G C)

## Acordes

