

Lady Di And I

Joan Baez

I ve been playing guitar for 3 months and this is my first attempt to figure out the chords to a song. The song as it s written below comes from the Joan Baez Live Europe 83 album. If you have any questions or suggestions, please email me at: allison+guitar at allisonshapira dot com

A7 **G**
Wake me with kisses in the afternoon
E **Am**
The butler knows any time you arrive is never too soon
D **G**
He knows just where you are by the sound of your car
F **C** **E**
He ll be waiting there by the spiral stair

A7 **G**
You could drive me crazy with your unkempt hair
E **Am**
You don t know what a comb is and frankly, I don t really care
D **G**
Cause you re fresh and you re wild and you make the butler smile
F **C**
By bringing me flowers like meteor showers
D **E**
Treating me like a queen, though I m only nineteen
F **C**
Which reminds me of something that I ve recently seen
Bb **F**
It was a look in the eye of Lady Di

C **A**
As she stood on the balcony knowing the last fantasy of the century
G
Was in her long white veil
E **Am**
Maybe she would rather have you than the Prince of Wales
D **G**
And all the jewels and the crown and all the villages and towns
F **C** **E**
That line the sea of the monarchy

A7 **G**
And while I cut the roses, what about Lady Di?
E **Am**
She s a child of the 80 s just like you and like I

Think of all of the things that she ll never do
See a rock and roll show, get a heart-shaped tattoo

Look at all the music that I make with you
Let s take a walk on the wild side, baby, I m in love with you
I will leave my Dior by the cabinet door
And I ll leave my bouquet on the breakfast tray
Let s go for a sail just like the Prince of Wales

And did he ever love her in the afternoon?
Was the kiss that she gave him in public just a little too soon?
There s a tear in the eye of Lady Di

As she looks from the balcony knowing the last fantasy of the
Century is probably a lie
My heart goes out to you, Princess, lovely Lady Di
Cause for all that it seems, here I stand in my jeans
For whatever it means, it is I who am queen.