[Chorus]

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Carey
Joni Mitchell
Joni Mitchell - CAREY
Capo 1
[Verse 1]
The wind is in from Africa
Last night I couldn t sleep
Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here Carey
But it s really not my home
My fingernails are filthy, I got beach tar on my feet
And I miss my clean white linen and my fancy French cologne
[Chorus]
Oh Carey, get out your cane
And I ll put on some silver
Oh you re a mean old Daddy, but I like you
[Verse 2]
Come on down to the Mermaid Cafe and I will buy you a bottle of wine
And we ll laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down
Let s have a round for these freaks and these soldiers
A round for these friends of mine
Let s have another round for the bright red devil
Who keeps me in this tourist town
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\mathbf{c}
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Come on, Carey, get out your cane I ll put on some silver Oh you re a mean old Daddy, but I like you [Verse 3] Maybe I ll go to Amsterdam Or maybe I ll go to Rome And rent me a grand piano and put some flowers round my room But let s not talk about fare-thee-wells now The night is a starry dome. And they re playin that scratchy rock and roll Beneath the Matalla Moon [Chorus] Come on, Carey, get out your cane And I ll put on some silver You re a mean old Daddy, but I like you [Verse 4] The wind is in from Africa Last night I couldn t sleep Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here But, it s really not my home Maybe it s been too long a time Since I was scramblin down in the street Now they got me used to that clean white linen

G

And that fancy French cologne

[Chorus]

G C

Oh Carey, get out your cane

C G

I ll put on my finest silver

F

We ll go to the Mermaid Cafe

C

Have fun tonight

F

G C

I said, Oh, you re a mean old Daddy, but you re out of sight