

Nathan La Franeer
Joni Mitchell

[Intro]

Gm Dm Gm Dm

[Verse 1]

Gm Dm
I hired a coach to take me from confusion to the plane
Cm G
And though we shared a common space I know I ll never meet again
Gm Dm
The driver with his eyebrows furrowed in the rear-view mirror
Cm G
I read his name and it was plainly written Nathan La Franeer
Gm
I asked him would he hurry
D
But we crawled the canyons slowly
Dm
Through the buyers and the sellers
C G C
Through the burglar bells and the wishing wells
Gm Bb D7
With gangs and girly shows
Gm
The ghostly garden grows

[Verse 2]

Gm Dm
The cars and buses bustled thru the bedlam of the day
Cm G
I looked through window-glass at streets and Nathan grumbled at the grey
Gm Dm
I saw an aging cripple selling Superman balloons
Cm
The city grated through chrome-plate
G
The clock struck slowly half-past-noon
Gm
Through the tunnel tiled and turning
D Dm
Into daylight once again I am escaping

Once again goodbye
C G C
To symphonies and dirty trees
Gm Bb D7

With parks and plastic clothes

Gm

The ghostly garden grows

[Verse 3]

Gm

He asked me for a dollar more

Dm

He cursed me to my face

Cm

He hated everyone who paid to ride

G

And share his common space

Gm

I picked my bags up from the curb

Dm

And stumbled to the door

Cm

Another man reached out his hand

G

Another hand reached out for more

Gm

And I filled it full of silver

D

And I left the fingers counting

Dm

And the sky goes on forever

C

G C

Without meter maids and peace parades

Gm

Bb D7

You feed it all your woes

Gm

The ghostly garden grows

Gm

Bb D7

You feed it all your woes

Gm

The ghostly garden grows