

Joni Mitchell - The Last Time I Saw Richard

Tom: C

(intro) G

Last time I saw richard was Detroit in 68 / And told me

all romantics meet the same fate / Some day, cynical and drunk and

boring someone / In some dark café / You laugh, he said you

think you're immune, / Go look at eyes / They're fool of moon /

You like roses and kisses and pretty men to tell you / All those pretty

lies, pretty lies / When you gonna realize they're only pretty lies /

Only pretty lies, pretty lies / He put a quarter in the

wurlitzer, and he pushed / Three button sand the thing began to whirl /

And a barmaid came by a fishnet stockings and a bow tie / And she

said drink up now it's getting on time to close / Richard, haven't

really changed, I said / Is she that now will romantic sizing some pain

that's see in head / You've got tombs in your in eye, but the songs / You

punched are dreaming / Listen, they talk of love so sweet / When you

gonna get yourself back on your feet? / Oh and love can be so

sweet, love so sweet / Richard got married to a figure

skater / And he bought her a dish was her and a coffe percolator /

And he drinks at home now most night with the TV on / And all the

house lights left up bright / I'm gonna blow this dam candle out / I

don't want nobody, comin'over to my table / I go nothing to talk to

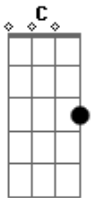
anybody about / All good dreamer pass this away someday / Hidin'

behind bottles in dark café / Dark cafes / Only a dark coccon before

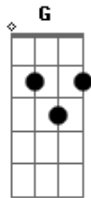
I get my gorgeous wings / And fly away / Only a phase, these dark

cafe days

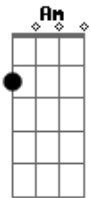
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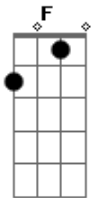
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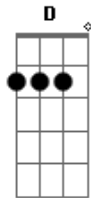
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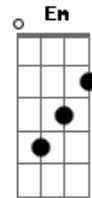
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