

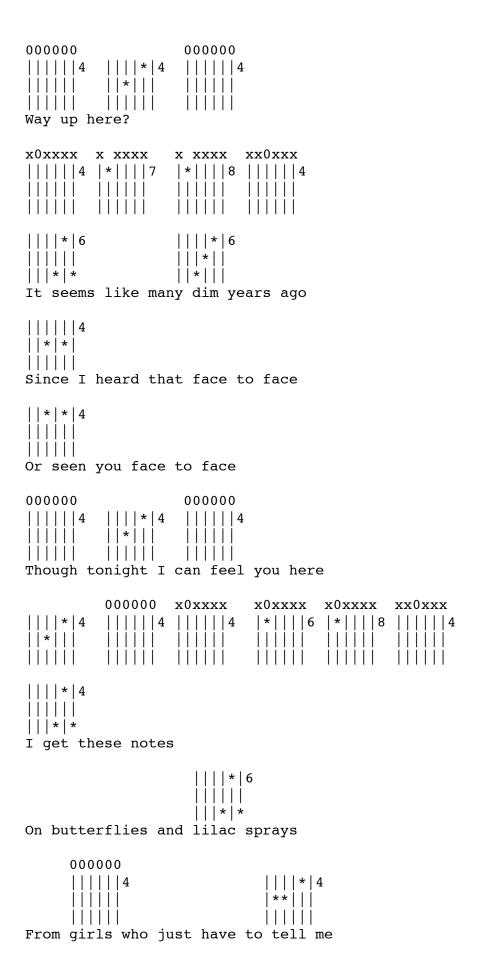
JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

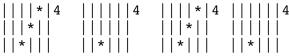
For The Roses

Author: Sue McNamara GGDGBD 'Joni' Tuning: G 12 7543 Capo 3rd

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INTRO: xx0xxxx xxxx |*|||8|||||4||||*|6||||*|6 000000 000000 x xxxx x xxxx |*|||8|||||4 Verse: ||||*|6 | | | * | | ||*|| I heard it in the wind last night | | | | | 4 ||*|*| It sounded like applause ||*|*|4 i i | | | | | Did you get a round resounding for you





They saw you somewhere

* 4	4	* 4	4
*		*	
*	*	*	*

REPEAT INTRO BEFORE EACH VERSE:

In some office sits a poet
And he trembles as he sings
And he asks some guy
To circulate his soul around
On your mark red ribbon runner
The caressing rev of motors
Finely tuned like fancy women
In thirties evening gowns
Up the charts
Off to the airportYour name's in the news
Everything's first classThe lights go downAnd it's just you up there
Getting them to feel like that

Remember the days when you used to sit
And make up your tunes for love
And pour your simple sorrow
To the sound hole and your knee
And now you're seen
On giant screens
And at parties for the press
And for people who have slices of you
From the company
They toss around your latest golden egg
Speculation-well, who's to know
If the next one in the nest
Will glitter for them so

I guess I seem ungrateful
With my teeth sunk in the hand
That brings me things
I really can't give up just yet
Now I sit up here
The critic!
And they introduce some band
But they seem so much confetti
Looking at them on my TV set
Oh the power and the glory
Just when you're getting a taste for worship
They start bringing out the hammers

And the boards And the nails

I heard it in the wind last night
It sounded like applause
Chilly now
End of summer
No more shiny hot nights
It was just the arbutus rustling
And the bumping of the logs

||*|*|4 ||||||

And the moon swept down black water

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Like an empty spotlight

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