



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

Nathan La Franeer

Author: Howard Wright

Tuning: DGDGBD, 'Joni' Tuning: D57543

This transcription is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. Copyrighted material on this website is used in accordance with 'Fair Use'

The bottom D string is only really used in the intro and at the beginning of the first verse. Later repeats of the verse chords do not use the bottom D string at all, though it doesn't make a big difference if you hit it now and again by mistake.

As the chord shapes indicate, the top string is generally not used during the section that starts with the x0808x shape ("I asked him would he hurry ..."). Only the middle four strings are used for this bit until you get to the x55555 chord.

INTRO

DGDGBD	DGDGBD	DGDGBD	DGDGBD
000535	000313	000535	000313

VERSE 1

DGDGBD	DGDGBD
000535	000313

I hired a coach to take me from confusion to the plane

DGDGBD

DGDGBD

DGDGBD

000213

x02010

x00000

And though we shared a common space I know I'll never meet again

DGDGBD

DGDGBD

x00535

x33333

The driver with his eyebrows furrowed in the rear-view mirror

DGDGBD

DGDGBD DGDGBD

x22010

x00210 x00200

I read his name and it was plainly written Nathan La Franeer

DGDGBD

D G D G B D

x0808x

x 0 10 0 10 x

I asked him would he hurry

DGDGBD

DGDGBD

x7777x

x4403x

But we crawled the canyons slowly

DGDGBD

DGDGBD DGDGBD

x2201x

x0021x x0020x

Thru the buyers and the sellers, through the

DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD

x55555 x44030 x22010

Burglar bells and the wishing wells

CHORUS

DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD

x08080 x8888x x7777x

With gangs and girly shows

DGDGBD DGDGBD

x08080 x00000

The ghostly garden grows

(same chords for all other verses/choruses except as shown
for last chorus)

VERSE 2

The cars and buses bustled thru the bedlam of the day

I looked thru window-glass at streets and Nathan
grumbled at the grey

I saw an aging cripple selling Superman balloons

The city grated thru chrome-plate

The clock struck slowly half-past-noon

Thru the tunnel tiled and turning
Into daylight once again I am escaping
Once again goodbye
To symphonies and dirty trees

CHORUS

With parks and plastic clothes
The ghostly garden grows

VERSE 3

He asked me for a dollar more
He cursed me to my face
He hated everyone who paid to ride
And share his common space
I picked my bags up from the curb
And stumbled to the door
Another man reached out his hand
Another hand reached out for more
And I filled it full of silver
And I left the fingers counting
And the sky goes on forever
Without meter maids and peace parades

CHORUS

DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD

x08080 x8888x x7777x

You feed it all your woes

DGDGBD

x08080

The ghostly garden grows

DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD

x08080 x88888 x77777

You feed it all your woes

DGDGBD DGDGBD

x08080 x00000

The ghostly garden grows

OUTTRO

DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD DGDGBD

x00535 x00313 x00213 x00210 x00000