



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

# Yvette In English

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CGDEGC, 'Joni' Tuning: C77235

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First time posting, please forgive any inaccuracies. Having forgotten what little music theory I ever knew, I have no idea what the chords are really called, but here are their shapes, and the tuning, as I hear it. This is the barest skeleton of what joni plays, but by using this tuning, the shapes and by listening to the album, you can get pretty close.

## Chord shapes

Abmaj9 888800  
Am9 999800  
F(9) 555500  
G(9) 777700  
Dm7(4) 222100  
C(9) 0 12 12 12 12 0

## Intro:

888800 999800

888800 999800

## Verse 1:

555500 777700 999800  
He met her in a French cafe

555500 777700 999800  
She slipped in sideways like a cat

555500 777700 999800  
Sidelong glances, what a wary little stray

555500 777700 0 12 12 12 12 0  
She sticks in his mind like that

0 12 12 12 12 0 999800  
Saying 'avez vous un alumette'

222100 555500  
With her lips wrapped around a cigarette

777700 999800  
Yvette in English saying 'please have this

555500 777700 888800  
Little bit of instant bliss...'

999800 888800 999800

He's fumbling with her foreign tongue  
Reaching for words and drawing blanks,  
A loud mouth is stricken deaf and dumb  
In a bistro on the left bank  
'If I was a painter,' Picasso said  
'i'd paint this girl from toe to head'  
Yvette in English, saying 'please have this  
Little bit of instant bliss

Burgundy nocturne tips and spills  
They trot along nicely in the spreading stain  
new chills, new thrills  
for the old uphill battle  
How did he wind up here again?  
Walking and talking, touched and scared  
Uninsulated wires laid bare  
Yvette in English, saying 'please have this  
Little bit of instant bliss

What blew her like a leaf his way  
up in the air and down to earth  
First she flusters, then she frays  
So quick to question her own worth  
Her cigarette burns her finger tips  
As it falls like fireworks, she curses it  
Yvette in English, saying 'please have this  
Little bit of instant bliss

He sees her turn and walk away  
Skittering like a cat on stone  
Her high heels clicking, what a wary little stray  
She leaves him by the Seine,  
alone.

With the black water and the amber lights  
And the bony bridge between left and right  
Yvette in English, saying 'please have this  
Little bit of instant bliss

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