

Joanne

Key; C

Michael Nesmith, 1970

(C) (CM7) (C) (Dm) (G) (C) (CM7) (C)

Her (C)name was Joanne (CM7) (C)

And she (Dm)lived in a (G)meadow by a (C)pond,

Ah – (Am)ah – (F)ah – (G)ah

And she (C)touched me for a moment (CM7) (C)

With a (Dm)look that spoke to (G)me of her sweet (C)love,

Ah – (Am)ah – (F)ah – (G)ah

Then the (F)woman that she (G)was

Drove her (C)on with (C/B)despe(Am)ration

And I (F)saw as she (G)went a most (C)hopeless (C/B)situ(Am)ation,

For (F)Joanne and the (Fm)man

And the (G)time that (G)made them both (C)run (CM7) (C)

She was (C)only a girl (CM7) (C),

I (Dm)know that well but (G)still I could not (C)see

Ee – (Am) (F)ee – ee – (G)ee

That the (C)hold that she had (CM7) (C)

Was much (Dm)stronger than the (G)love she felt for (C)me,

Ee – (Am) ee (F)ee – (G)ee

But (F)staying with (G)her and my (C)little (C/B)bit of (Am)wisdom

Broke (F)down her de(G)sire like (C)light (C/B)through a (Am)prism,

Into (F)yellows and (Fm)blues

And a (G)tune that (G)I could not have (C)sung.

Though the (Am)essence is gone, I (Dm)have no tears to cry for her

And (Dm) my only (F)thoughts of her are (G)kind. G7, G6, G

Rpt 1 & 2, then repeat from ##