A CASE OF YOU (BAR) - Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Just before our love got lost, you said, “I am as constant as the Northern Star,”

And I said, “Constantly in the darkness, where’s that at? If you want me, I’ll be in the bar.”

On the back of a cartoon coaster, in the blue TV screen light,

I drew a map of Canada. Oh, Cana-da, with your face sketched on it twice

Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine, you taste so bitter and so sweet

Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling, and I would still be on my feet

Oh, I would still be on my feet.

Oh, I am a lonely painter, I live in a box of paints

I’m frightened by the devil, and I’m drawn to those ones that ain’t a-fraid
A Case of You

I re-member the time you told me, you said love is touching souls

Surely you touched mine, ‘cause part of you pours out of me in these lines from time to time

Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine, you taste so bitter and so sweet

Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling, and I would still be on my feet

Oh, I would still be on my feet.

I met a woman, she had a mouth like yours, she knew your lies

She knew your devils and your deeds, and she said

Go to him, stay with him, if you can, but be pre-pared to bleed.

Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine, you taste so bitter and so sweet

Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling, and I would still be on my feet

Oh, I would still be on my feet.
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Intro: | C F G Am E+ Am7 F C G Fadd9 G |

C G Am7
Just before our love got lost, you said, “I am as constant as the Northern Star,”
Dm C G Fadd9 G
And I said, “Constantly in the darkness, where’s that at? If you want me, I’ll be in the bar.”
C G Am7
On the back of a cartoon coaster, in the blue TV screen light,
Dm C Am E+ Am7 F C G
I drew a map of Canada. Oh, Cana-da, with your face sketched on it twice
F Em Dm G7 C
Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine, you taste so bitter and so sweet

C G Am E+ Am7 F C G
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling, and I would still be on my feet
C F G Am E+ Am7 F C G Fadd9 G
Oh, I would still be on my feet.

C G Am7
Oh, I am a lonely painter, I live in a box of paints
F C G Fadd9 G
I’m frightened by the devil, and I’m drawn to those ones that ain’t a-fraid
C G Am E+ Am7
I re-member the time you told me, you said love is touching souls
F C G Fadd9 G
Surely you touched mine, ‘cause part of you pours out of me in these lines from time to time
F Em Dm G7 C
Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine, you taste so bitter and so sweet

C G Am E+ Am7 F C G
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling, and I would still be on my feet
C F G Am E+ Am7 F C G Fadd9 G
Oh, I would still be on my feet.

C G Am
I met a woman, she had a mouth like yours, she knew your lies
E+ Am7
She knew your devils and your deeds, and she said
F C G Fadd9 G
Go to him, stay with him, if you can, but be pre-pared to bleed.
F Em Dm G7 C
Oh, but you are in my blood, you’re my holy wine, you’re so bitter, bitter and so sweet

C G Am E+ Am7 F C G
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling, and still I’d be on my feet
C F Csus Am G Fadd9 Bb
Oh, I would still be on my feet.