MICHAEL FROM MOUNTAINS - Joni Mitchell

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

Intro:  

Michael wakes you up with sweets, he takes you up streets and the rain comes down

Sidewalk markets locked up tight, and umbrellas bright on a grey back-ground

There's oil on the puddles in taffeta patterns that run down the drain

In colored arrangements that Michael will change with a stick that he found

CHORUS:

Michael from mountains, go where you will go to

Know that I will know you. Some day I may know you very well
Michael brings you to a park, he sings and it's dark when the clouds come by.

Yellow slickers up on swings like puppets on strings hanging in the sky.

They'll splash home to suppers in wallpapered kitchens, their mothers will scold.

But Michael will hold you to keep away cold till the sidewalks are dry.

(CHORUS)

Michael leads you up the stairs, he needs you to care and you know you do.

Cats come crying to the key, and dry you will be in a towel or two.

There's rain in the window and sun on the painting that smiles from the wall.

You want to know all, but his mountains have called so you never do.

(CHORUS)
MICHAEL FROM MOUNTAINS-Joni Mitchell  
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: DMA7 EbMA7 DMA7 X2

DMA7                EbMA7                DMA7
Michael wakes you up with sweets, he takes you up streets and the rain comes down

EbMA7                DMA7
Sidewalk markets locked up tight, and umbrellas bright on a grey back-ground

CMA7                                B       B6       B
There's oil on the puddles in taffeta patterns that run down the drain

Bb                              A7sus               A7                   DMA7        Em7        F#m7        Em7        DMA7
In colored arrangements that Michael will change with a stick that he found

CHORUS:

Am                                      GMA7
Michael from mountains, go where you will go to

F#m7                                          Fm7       Em7          F#m7    GMA7       BMA9       DMA7
Know that I will know you.       Some day      I may know you very well

DMA7                EbMA7                DMA7
Michael brings you to a park, he sings and it's dark when the clouds come by

EbMA7                DMA7
Yellow slickers up on swings like puppets on strings hanging in the sky

CMA7                                B       B6       B
They'll splash home to suppers in wallpapered kitchens, their mothers will scold

Bb                              A7sus               A7                   DMA7        Em7        F#m7        Em7        DMA7
But Michael will hold you to keep away cold till the sidewalks are dry-

(CHORUS)

DMA7                EbMA7                DMA7
Michael leads you up the stairs, he needs you to care and you know you do

EbMA7                DMA7
Cats come crying to the key, and dry you will be in a towel or two

CMA7                                B       B6       B
There's rain in the window and sun on the painting that smiles from the wall

Bb                              A7sus               A7                   DMA7        Em7        F#m7        Em7        DMA7
You want to know all, but his mountains have called so you never do.

(CHORUS)