URGE FOR GOING (BAR)-Joni Mitchell

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

I woke up today and found the frost perched on the town
And I had a girl in summertime, with summer-colored skin
Now the warriors of winter give a cold triumphant shout
I'll ply the fire with kindlin' and pull the blankets to my chin

It hovered in a frozen sky, and gobbled summer down
And not another man in town my darlin's heart could win
And all that stays is dyin' and all that lives is gettin' out
I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wanderin' in

And when the sun turns traitor cold, and shiverin' trees are standin' in a naked row
But when the leaves fell tremblin' down, and bully winds would rub their faces in the snow
See the geese in chevron flight, flappin' and a-racin' on be-fore the snow
I'd like to call back summertime, and have her stay for just another month or so

I get the urge for goin', but I never seem to go
She got the urge for goin' and I had to let her go
They've got the urge for goin’ and they've got the wings to go
But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go
p.2. Urge For Going

And I get the urge for goin', when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown  
And she got the urge for goin' when the meadow grass was a-turnin' brown  
And they get the urge for goin' when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown  
And she gets the urge for goin' when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in  
And summer-time was fallin' down, and winter was closin' in  
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in  
And all her empire is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

CODA:

And I get the urge for goin', when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Summer-time is a-fallin' down  
(fade)
URGE FOR GOING—Joni Mitchell
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C |             | Bbadd9 | | C |             |

C                  Bb6                          C
I woke up today and found the frost perched on the town

Bbadd9      Bb6                          C
It hovered in a frozen sky, and gobbled summer down

F                            Eb                F                        Eb              G
And when the sun turns traitor cold, and shiverin' trees are standin' in a naked row

C                  Bb6                          C
I get the urge for goin', but I never seem to go

Gm7        F            C                       Gm7                   F              C
And I get the urge for goin', when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Gm7      F              C                                   Bb6    C
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

C                  Bb6                          C
And I had a girl in summertime, with summer-colored skin

Bbadd9      Bb6                          C
And not another man in town my darlin's heart could win

F                            Eb                F                        Eb              G
But when the leaves fell tremblin' down, and bully winds would rub their faces in the snow

C                  Bb6                          C
She got the urge for goin' and I had to let her go

Gm7        F            C                       Gm7                   F              C
And she got the urge for goin' when the meadow grass was a-turnin' brown

Gm7        F            C                                   Bb6    C
And summer-time was fallin' down, and winter was closin' in
p.2. Urge For Going

C        Bb6              C
Now the warriors of winter give a cold triumphant shout

Bbadd9   Bb6         C
And all that stays is dyin’ and all that lives is gettin' out

F            Eb          F                      Eb                  G
See the geese in chevron flight, flappin' and a-racin' on be-fore the snow

C                Bb6                C
They've got the urge for goin' and they've got the wings to go

Gm7         F          C         Gm7             F          C
And they get the urge for goin' when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Gm7         F          C                 Bb6        C
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

C        Bb6              C
I'll ply the fire with kindlin' and pull the blankets to my chin

Bbadd9   Bb6              C
And I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wanderin' in

F            Eb          F                      Eb                  G
I'd like to call back summertime, and have her stay for just another month or so

C                Bb6                C
But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go

Gm7         F          C         Gm7             F          C
And she gets the urge for goin' when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Gm7         F          C                 Bb6        C
And all her empire is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

Gm7         F          C         Gm7             F          C
And I get the urge for goin', when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Gm7         F          C                Bbadd9       C      Bbadd9       C (fade)
Summer-time is a-fallin' down