



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

# Carey

Author: Mark Domyancich

DADDAA, 'Joni' Tuning: D75070

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A=10th fret  
B=11th fret  
C=12th fret and so on

Intro:

|||||| | |||||| | |||||| | ||||||  
00090A 000709 000204 000507  
|||||| | |||||| | |||||| | ||||||

Verse 1:

||||||  
000405  
||||||  
The wind is in from Africa

||||||  
000204  
||||||  
Last night I couldn't sleep

                  ||||||                   ||||||  
                  000405                   000505  
                  ||||||                   ||||||  
Oh, you know, it sure is hard to leave here, Carey,

                  ||||||  
                  000204  
                  ||||||  
But it's really not my home.

||||||  
000405  
||||||  
My fingernails are filthy,

||||||                   ||||||  
000002                   000204  
||||||                   ||||||  
I've got beach tar on my feet,

|||||||            |||||||  
000405            000505  
|||||||            |||||||

And I miss my clean, white linen

|||||||  
000204  
|||||||

And my fancy French cologne.

|||||||  
000405  
|||||||

Carey, get out your cane,

|||||||  
000204  
|||||||

and I'll put on some silver.

|||||||            |||||||  
00090A            000709  
|||||||            |||||||  
Oh, your're a mean old daddy,

|||||||   |||||||   |||||||   |||||||   |||||||   |||||||   |||||||   |||||||   |||||||  
000204   000405   000505   000405   000505   000405   000505   000405   000505 etc.

But I like you \_\_\_\_\_ fine.

Same chords for the rest of the verses:

Come on down to the Mermaid Cafe and I will  
Buy you a bottle of wine  
And we'll laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down  
A round for these freaks and these soldiers  
A round for these friends of mine  
Let's have another round for the bright red devil  
Who keeps me in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out your cane  
And I'll put on some silver  
Oh you're a mean old Daddy  
But I like you fine

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam  
Maybe I'll go to Rome  
And rent me a grand piano  
And put some flowers 'round my room  
But let's not talk of fare-thee-wellIs now  
The night is a starry dome  
And they're playin' that scratchy rock and roll  
Beneath the Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your cane  
And I'll put on some silver  
We'll go to the Mermaid Cafe  
Have fun tonight

The wind is in from Africa  
Last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh you know it sure is hard to leave here  
But it's really not my home

Maybe it's been too long  
Since I was scramblin' in the street  
Now they got me used to the clean white linen  
And that fancy French cologne

Oh Carey get out your cane  
I'll put on some silver  
We'll go to the Mermaid Cafe  
Have some fun tonight  
Oh you're a mean old Daddy  
But you're out of sight

And then the outro:

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|-----||  
|-14--14---12-10--9--9-||  
|-12--12---11--9--7--7-||  
|-----||  
|-----||  
|-----||
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