



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

London Bridge Song

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DGDGBD, 'Joni' Tuning: x57543, Capo 1

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The melody is similar to the traditional arrangement of London Bridge. I have printed the full lyrics at the end along with Joni's humorous story-telling parts inside the brackets, as she performed this song live in the sixties.

Intro:

x0043x x00432 x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x (repeat)

x0043x x00432 x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x
Lon - don Bridge is fall- ing down

x0043x x00432 x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x

x7777x x7778x x77777 x7777x x0000x x0021x x0043x
Say the people in my town

x0043x x00432 x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x

x0043x x00432 x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x
They're the ones who bring it down

x0043x x00432 x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x

x7777x x1111x x0000x x0021x x0043x x0021x
My fair la - dy - o

x0000x x0021x x0043x x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x

x0021x x0000x x0021x x0043x x0021x

London Bridge is falling down
Say the people in my town
They're the ones who bring it down
[That's true, they've been for centuries walking by it and
saying 'You know, London Bridge really is falling down,
poor thing, it just fell down in shame']
My fair lady-o
[Now maybe if someone would encourage it a little bit]

London Bridge is falling up
Say the tea leaves in my cup
Guess the cup is cracking up
My fair lady-o
[I have to get a Pyrex one]

London Bridge is up for sale
Booze heads put my friend in jail
Spent my bridge money on bail
My fair lady-o
[Sure would have liked to have bought that bridge, I couldn't let him go to jail]

If the bridge belonged to me
I would serve you tarts and tea
Smiles - that's all the tolls would be
[No grouchy people would get across at all]
My fair lady-o

On the bridge there stands a car
Painted with peculiar flowers
It's the Beatles, it's not ours
[I guess they're looking at the bridge, I hope they buy it]
My fair lady-o

London Bridge is falling down
[Something like that]
London Bridge is coming down
Coming down on London Bridge
Ice cubes melting in my fridge

[They always do, English fridges are terrible, they're always melting
things, and ice cubes are dripping all over the floor, the vegetables
are all rotten, and your friend turns to you in her very British way
and she says 'You know, I only paid two bob for this- it smells a bit peculiar
doesn't it? Don't you think - well, we can serve it anyway' -
and she does]

Coming down on London Bridge
Mutton rotting in my fridge
Coming down-wow-wow-wow-wow-wowwowwnnnn
Coming-ming-ming-ming-innnngggggggg
[A little electronic music there for your pleasure]
Coming down on London Bridge
My fair lady-o