JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

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DAEF#AD, 'Joni' Tuning: D77235

Cherokee Louise

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Note: The letters in brackets [x] appear against later verses to indicate that the same chords as used in the first appearance of the letters are to be used again.

Intro:

555500	777700	999800

 |||||||

 555500

 777700

 ||||||

00	10	10	10	0	00	12	12	12	0

1st verse:

|||||| 999800 |||||| [a] Cherokee Louise is hiding in a tunnel in the |||||| 555500 |||||| [b] Broadway Bridge |||||| [b] Broadway Bridge |||||| [c] We are crawling on our knees, we've got flashlights and batteries, we've got

555500 [d] cold cuts from the fridge 222100 [e] Last year about this time we used to climb up in the branches just to ||||||||555500 [f] Sway there in some breeze Now the cops on the 222100 [g] street, they want |||||||||777700 00 10 10 10 0 00 12 12 12 0 [h] Cherokee Louise 2nd verse: [a] People like to talk, tongues are waggin' over fences [b] Waggin' over phones [c] All the doors are locked, God she can't even come to our house [d] But I know where she'll go [e] To the place where you can stand and press your hands like it was bubble bath in [f] Dust piled high as me [g] Down under the street, my friend, poor [h] Cherokee Louise Middle 8: 555500 777700 |||||||||Ever since we turned 13 it's like a mine field 999800 Walkin' through the door

555500 777700 Goin' out you get the 3rd degree and comin' in you get the 00 10 10 10 0 00 12 12 12 0 Third world war 3rd verse: [a] Tuesday after school we'd put our pennies on the rails [b] and when the train went by [c] We were jumpin' round like fools, goin' look no heads, no tails [d] Goin' look my lucky prize [e] She runs home to her foster dad, he opens up a zipper and he [f] yanks her to her knees [q] Oh, please be here, please, my friend, poor [h] Cherokee Louise 4th verse: [a] Cherokee Louise is hiding in this tunnel in the [b] Broadway Bridge [c] We are crawling on our knees, I've got Archie and Silver Screen [d] I know where she is [e] At the place where you can stand and press your hands like it was bubble bath in [f] Dust piled high as me [g] Down under the street, my friend, poor [h] Cherokee Louise

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