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JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

The Jungle Line

CGCEGC, 'Joni' Tuning: C75435

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Note: The guitar on this song is very muffled in the mix.
G A *****7 ******9 Rousseau walks on trumpet paths,
Eb A *****3
Bb *****10 Through I-bars and girders
C *****12 Through wires and pipes,
Eb A *****3 ******2 The mathematic circuits of the modern nights.
C *****12 Through huts, through Harlem,
Db *****13 Through jails and gospel pews,

Bb
*****10
||||||
Through the class on Park

C
*****12

Eb
*****3
|||||
Through savage progress cuts

And the trash on Vine,

A ******9 |||||| The Jungle Line

In a low-cut blouse she brings the beer
Rousseau paints a jungle flower behind her ear
Those cannibals-of shuck and jive
They'll eat a working girl like her alive
With his hard-edged eye and his steady hand
He paints the cellar full of ferns and orchid vines
And he hangs a moon above a five-piece band
He hangs it up above the jungle line

The jungle line, the jungle line
Burning in a ritual of sound and time
Floating, drifting on the air-conditioned wind
Drooling for a taste of something smuggled in
Pretty women funneled through valves and smoke
Coy and bitchy, wild and fine
And charging elephants and chanting slaving boats
Charging, chanting down the jungle line

There's a poppy wreath on a soldier's tomb
There's a poppy snake in a dressing room
Poppy poison-poppy tourniquet
It slithers away on brass like mouthpiece spit
And metal skin and ivory birds
Go steaming up to Rousseau's vines
Go steaming up to Brooklyn Bridge
Go steaming up the jungle line