



Free Darling

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DADDAD, 'Joni' Tuning: x75075, Capo 6

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From Archives Vol. 1: The Early Years (1963-1967) This song appears on the box set twice, on Disc 4: Home Demo: New York City (ca. June 1967) and in the Live at Canterbury House: Ann Arbor, Mi (October 27, 1967) Both versions have slight differences; the live version has a different third verse than the earlier home demo version. I've kept the Canterbury House version intact, and then added the earlier third verse with her slower ending (referencing the line from Song to a Seagull ... I came to the city ...). Fret positions are numbered from the capo.

Note:

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||||||

|||||| = open strum on the first four strings

||||||

>>>> = slide to next chord

Intro (fast strum):

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-----
----4--0---4--4--0--5-----
----0--0---0--0--0--0--3-0-----
----5--0---5--5--0--5-----3-0--
----0--0---0--0--0--0-----

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Four times

Verse:

```

|||*||4      ||||||4
|*||||      |*|*||
||||||      ||||||

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Oh he set you free girl now

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|*|*||3      |||*||5
||||||      |*||||
||||||      ||||||

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He cut the strings that held your wings

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          0000          0000
|||*||4      |*|*||3      ||||||      |||*||4      |||*||4      ||||||4      |||*||4
|*||||      ||||||      ||||||      |*||||      |*||||      |*|*||      ||||||      |*||||
||||||      ||||||      ||||||      ||||||      ||||||      ||||||      ||||||      ||||||

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From flying to a strobe light moon

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|||*||4      ||||||4
|*||||      |*|*||
||||||      ||||||

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What's it gonna be girl now

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|*|*||3      |||*||5
||||||      |*||||
||||||      ||||||

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Flower scenes and magazines

0000
 |||*||4 |*|*||3 ||||| |||*||4
 |*||| ||||| ||||| |*|||
 ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
 That tell you what's in style for June

0000
 |||*||4 |||||4 ||||| |||*||4
 |*||| |*|*|| ||||| |*|||
 ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||

|||*|*7 |||*|*9 |||*|*10 |||*|*9 |||*|*7
 ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
 ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
 Dance in dark caf- es

|||*|*6 |||*|*7 |||*|*6 |||*|*7
 |||||>>>> ||||| |||||>>>> |||||
 ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
 Fill up your ash- trays

|||*|*7 |||*|*9 |||*|*10 |||*|*9 |||*|*7 |||*|*3 |||*|*2
 ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
 ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
 It's so nice to be free, you'll see

Repeat Intro

Verse Two:

Oh it feels so good to be
 So on the go, so art nouveau
 With no one caring what you do

Buy a new dress every day
 Buy antique chairs or cut your hair
 Do anything that pleases you

Fly down south again
 No one will meet the plane
 It's so nice to be free, you'll see

Repeat Intro:

Come back with a winter tan
 To hang around, you're back in town
 But no one knows you went away

There's a new face on the scene
 His smile is real and you can feel
 him wondering what you might say

Now you're kissing him
 Soon you'll be missing him
 It's so nice to be free, you'll see

End with Intro

Other lyrics circa June 1967 that were dropped by October 1967

Same as last stanza of second verse:

Fly down south again
 Good friends will meet the plane
 It's so nice to be free, you'll see

The city sure looks cold and grey
You fight for cabs you push and grab
You fall back into city ways

Locks and cloaks and tolls
TV and rent control
It's so nice to be free, you'll see

Intro slowly into ...

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|||*||4    |||*||2    |||*||4    |||*||5
|*|||    |*|||    |*|||    |*|||
|||||    |||||    |||||    |||||
                I came to the    city...
```

Outro:

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|||*||5  |||*||7  |||*||8  |||*||9  |||*||10  |*|*||12
|*|||    |*|||    |*|||    |*|||    |*|||    end with  |||||
|||||    |||||    |||||    |||||    |||||    |||||
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