

INSTANT KARMA!

THIS MONTH'S REVELATIONS FROM THE WORLD OF UNCUT
FEATURING... Springsteen | Martha High | Hannah Peel | Warmduscher



The Last Time I Saw Richard
The last time I saw Richard
Was that in '68
He told me "Gill romantic
Must die fast, somebody -
Cynical and drunk
And loving someone
He says I drink coffee
You laugh," he said
Do you think you're insane?
I've looked at your eyes
They're full of moon
You like rocks and trees
And pretty men
Do tell me pretty lies -
Pretty lies!
When are you going to realize
He's only pretty lies.
He put a quarter in the jukebox
And he pushed three buttons
And the thing began to whir
And the record came by
He kicked stockings and he bowtie
He said "Break up now
He gets 'em to close!"
Richard, you have "really changed" David
Baby now you're just rehashing some pain you've had
You've got streaks in your eyes
But the song you pushed all day
Like
They kiss of love so sweet
Like so sweet
When're you going to get back on your feet
I've so sweet

Richard got married to a figure skater
And he bought her a dishwasher
And a coffee percolator
He drinks at home now most nights
With the TV on
And all the house lights left up bright
I'm going to blow this damn candle out
I don't want no one coming over my table
I've got nothing to talk to anybody about
All I good dresses, now this city tomorrow
Which behind bottles
In dark cafe!
Dark cafe!
Just a dark caisson
I enjoy I get my gorgeous wings
Cuddly wings
Only to please
This dark cafe days



Doodles of the canyon

Joni Mitchell's 1971 scrapbook of drawings and lyrics published commercially for the first time

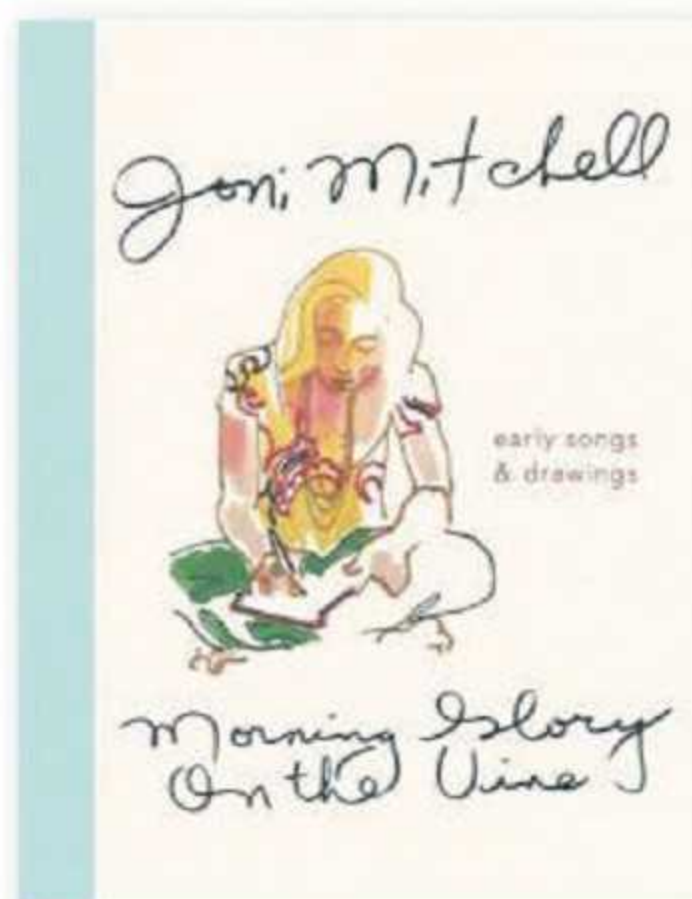
“YOU can't really knock something 'til you know it – inside and out,” writes Joni Mitchell in her breezy, loopy cursive. “I find that then, when you understand it, it's hard to knock it. You just feel it – laugh or cry.” This valuable pearl of wisdom forms part of Mitchell's whimsical introduction to *Morning Glory On The Vine*, a compendium of drawings, poems and handwritten lyrics she had printed up in late 1971 as a Christmas gift for friends.

Many of those friends appear in the book, sketched vividly by Mitchell as sharp black outlines filled in with felt-tip: Graham Nash, David Crosby, James Taylor, Judy Collins, Neil Young and others in their Laurel Canyon orbit. The style is familiar from the sleeves to *Ladies*

Of The Canyon and *Court And Spark*, but most of the pictures have never been seen outside Mitchell's circle of friends. *Morning Glory On The Vine* is a startlingly personal affair, even containing a poem called “The Fishbowl” – a prescient meditation on fame and beauty that Mitchell wrote aged 16 while having her hair made into a beehive for a snow-queen contest. Lyrics to famous songs such as “Both Sides Now” and “The Last Time I Saw Richard” appear in casual, handwritten form, sometimes with revealing illustrations.

“I used to carry a sketchbook around with me everywhere I went,” explains Mitchell, in a new foreword. “Once when I was sketching my audience in Central Park, they had to

drag me onto the stage... The drawings were becoming more important to me than the music at that time.” Here is an intimate insight as to how those two talents blossomed in harmony. ©SAM RICHARDS



Morning Glory On The Vine is published by Canongate on October 22

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