

MY OLD MAN

Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL

Medium Folk Tempo

mf

D E7sus D (E bass) A D (A Bass)

My old man, he's a sing-er in the park;

D E7sus D (E Bass) A7sus Am7 A7sus Am7 A7sus

he's a walk-er in the rain; he's a dan- cer in the dark.

D A7sus A7 D (E Bass) E7

We don't need no piece of pa-per from the ci-ty hall. Keep-in' us tight and true.

My old man, keep-in' a-way my blues.

He's my sun-shine in the morn-in', he's my fire-works at the end of the day.

He's the warm-est chord I ev-er heard, play that warm chord play-in'

stay, ba-by. We don't need no piece of pa-per from the ci-ty hall,

E7 D (A Bass) D (A Bass) E7sus D (E Bass) A

keep-in' us tight— and true. My old— man,— keep-in' a-way— my—

(A Bass) D A Abm7 Abm7 Bbm

blues. But when he's gone, me and them lone - some blues

Gbmaj7 Db Dbm7 B

col-lide. The bed's too big, the fry - in' pans_ too wide.

To Coda I

D (A Bass) D7 E D (F Bass) A A D (A Bass)

D E7sus D A D A D A D

Then he comes home — and he takes me in — his — lov-in' arms. —

D E7sus D A7sus Am7 A7sus Am7 A7sus

And he tells me all his trou-bles and he tells me all my charms. —

Coda I

D. S. al Coda II

D A D

Coda II

D A D A

Keep-in' a-way my lone - some

D A D A D A D A D A Bm A Bm A Bm A

blues. —