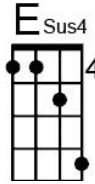
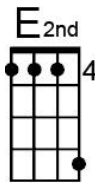
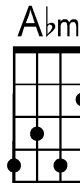
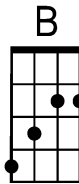
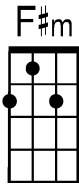
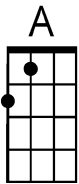


Big Yellow Taxi

by Joni Mitchell (1970)



Intro: A . F#m . | A . F#m A | B . Abm . | B . Abm B | E Esus4 E Esus4 | E Esus4 E Esus4 | " " | " " |
 d d u u d d d u u d d d u u d d d u u d du du du du du du du du du

A . F#m . | A . F#m . | E . . . | . . .
 They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot
 . | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | E . . . |
 With a pink ho-tel, a bou-tique and a swing-ing hot spot.

Chorus: E\ . . . | . . . | A\ . . . | . . . E\
 Don't it al-ways seem to go, that you don't know what you've got till it's gone
 | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.
 (Shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop, shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop)

| A . F#m . | A . F#m . E . . . | . . .
 They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-seum,
 . | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . |
 and they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em.

Chorus: E\ . . . | . . . | A\ . . . | . . . E\
 Don't it al-ways seem to go, that you don't know what you've got till it's gone
 | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.
 (Shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop, shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop)

A . F#m . | A . F#m . | E . . . | . . .
 Hey, Farmer Farmer, put a-way that D-D----T now,
 . | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees, please

Chorus: E\ . . . | . . . | A\ . . . | . . . E\
 Don't it al-ways seem to go, that you don't know what you've got till it's gone
 | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.
 (Shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop, shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop)

A . F#m . | A . F#m . | E . . . | . . .
 Late last night, I heard the screen door slam
 . | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . |
 And a big yellow taxi took a-way my old man

Chorus: E\ . . . | . . . | A\ . . . | . . . E\
 Don't it al-ways seem to go, that you don't know what you've got till it's gone
 | A . F#m . | B . Abm . | E . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.
 (Shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop, shooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop)

. | E\ | | A\ | E\
End: I said, don't it al-ways seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.....

| A . F#m . | B . Abm . E |
They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.
(Shooooooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop)

| A . F#m . | B . Abm . E |
They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.
(Shooooooooo-bop-bop-bop-bop)

| A . F#m . | B . Abm . E | E\ B\ E\ .
They paved para-dise, put up a par-king lot.

San Jose Ukulele Club