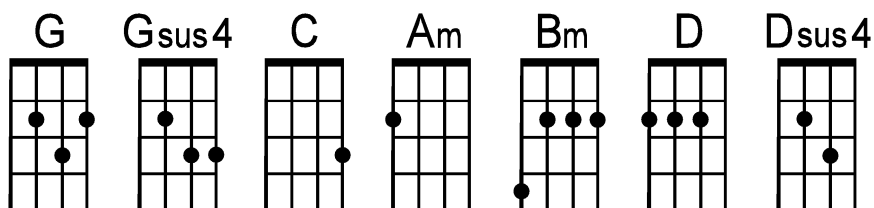


Both Sides Now (Key of G)

by Joni Mitchell (1969)



Intro strum: d d u d u d u

Intro: G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |

G . Am . | C . G . | . . Bm . | C . G .
Bows— and flows— of angel— hair— and ice cream ca-stles in the— air—
| . . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | D . . .
and fea-ther can-yons every-where— I've looked at clouds that way—
| G . Am . | C . G . | . . Bm . | C . G .
But now they on— ly block the— sun— they rain and— snow on— every— one—
| . . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | D . . .
So many— things— I would have done— but clouds— got in my way—

Chorus 1: | G . Am . | C . G .
I've looked at— Clouds— from both sides— now—
| C . G . | C . G
from up and— down— and still some— how
| Bm . C . | G . . . | C . . . |
It's— Cloud— il-lu— sions I re— call— I really— don't know
D . Dsus4 . | D . D\ --- | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |
Clouds— a-at all—
G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |

G . Am . | C . G . | . . Bm . | C . G .
Moons— and Junes— and Ferris— wheels— The dizzy— danc-ing— way you— feel—
| . . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | D . . .
As every— fairy— tale comes real— I've looked at love— that way—
| G . Am . | C . G . | . . Bm . | C . G .
But now— it's just— a-nother— show— You leave them— laugh-ing when you— go—
| . . C . | Am . . . | . . . | D . . .
And if you— care— don't let them know— don't give your— self— a-way—

Chorus 2: | G . Am . | C . G .
I've looked at— Love— from both sides— now—
| C . G . | C . G
from give and— take— and still some— how
| Bm . C . | G . . . | C . . . |
It's— Love's il-lu— sions I re— call— I really— don't know
D . Dsus4 . | D . D\ - | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |
Love— a-at all—
G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' | G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |

G . Am . | C . G . | . Bm . | C . G . |
Tears— and fears— and feeling— proud— to say “I love you—” right out— loud—
. C . | Am . . . | C . . . | D . . .
Dreams— and schemes and circus— crowds— I’ve looked at life— that way—
| G . Am . | C . G . | . Bm . | C . G .
But now old friends are acting— strange, they shake their— heads, they say I’ve— changed
| . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | D . . .
Well something’s lost— but something’s gained— in living— every— day—

Chorus 3: | G . Am . | C . G .
I’ve looked at— Life— from both sides— now—
| C . G . | C . G
from win and— lose— and still some— how
. | Bm . C . | G . . . | C . . . |
It’s— Life’s— il-lu—sions I re—call— I really— don’t know |
D . D_{sus4} . | D . D\ - | G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ |
Life— a-at all—
G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ | G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ | G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ |

Ending: | G . Am . | C . G .
I’ve looked at— Life— from both sides— now—
| C . G . | C . G
from win and— lose— and still some— how
. | Bm . C . | G . . . | C . . . |
It’s— Life’s— il-lu—sions I re—call— I really— don’t know |
D . D_{sus4} . | D . D\ - | G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ |
Life— a-at all—
G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ | G . ‘ G_{sus4} ‘ . ‘ | G\