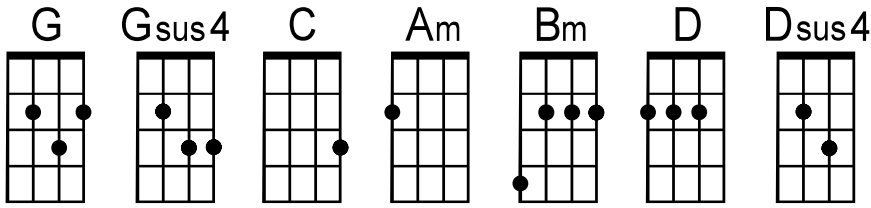


Both Sides Now (Key of G)

by Joni Mitchell (1969)



Intro strum: d d u d u d u

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

(sing d)

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 . D_{sus4} . | 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 . Dsus4 . |D . D\ - |G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |
 Life— a-at all—
 G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |G . ' Gsus4 ' . ' |G . ' Gsus4 ' .

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