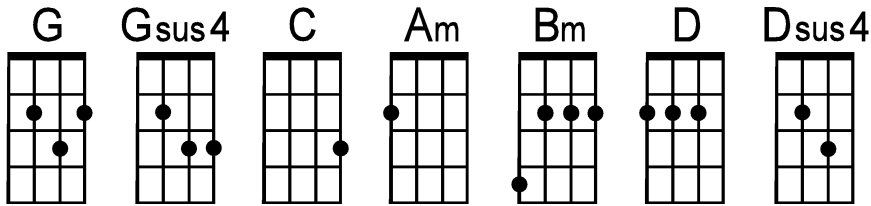


# Both Sides Now (Key of G)

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 . 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** . **Dsus4** . | **D** . **D\** - | **G** . ‘ **Gsus4** ‘ . ‘ |  
 Life— a-at all—

**G** . ‘ **Gsus4** ‘ . ‘ | **G** . ‘ **Gsus4** ‘ . ‘ | **G** . ‘ **Gsus4** ‘ .

**Ending:** | **G** . **Am** . | **C** . **G** .  
 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\**