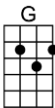
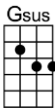
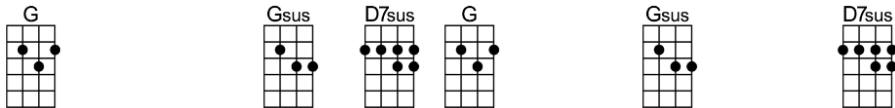


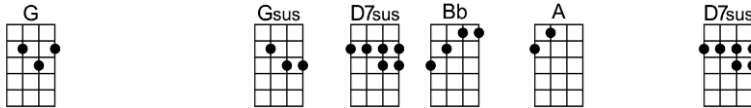
CONVERSATION - Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

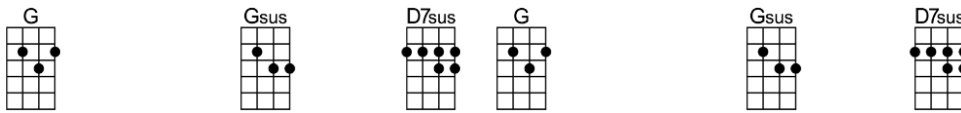
Intro: |  | / |  | / | (X2)



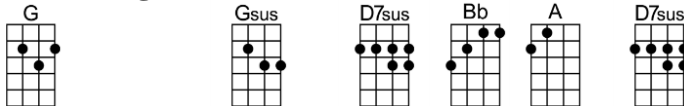
He comes for conver-sation. I comfort him sometimes



Comfort and consul-tation, he knows that's what he'll find



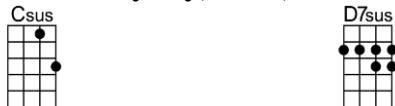
I bring him apples and cheeses, he brings me songs to play



He sees me when he pleases, I see him in cafes



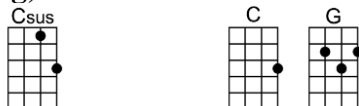
And I only say, hello, and turn a-way before his lady knows



How much I want to see him

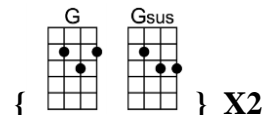


She re-moves him, like a ring, to wash her hands

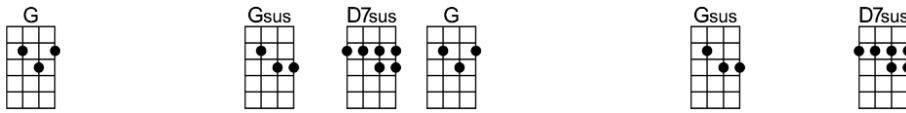


She only brings him out to show her friends.

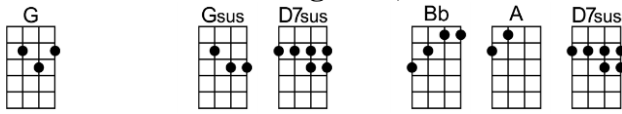
I want to free him



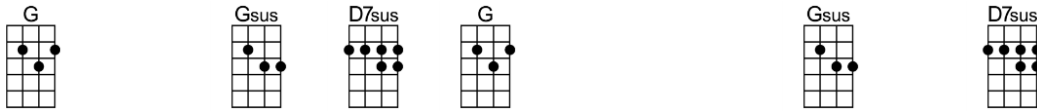
p.2. Conversation



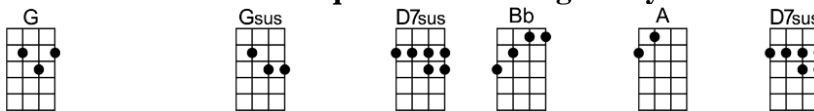
Secrets and sharing soda, that's how our time be-gan



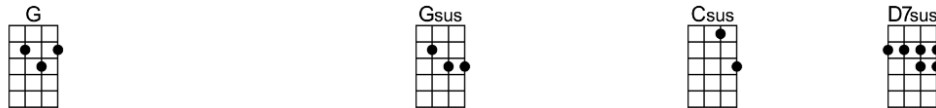
Love is a story told to a friend. It's second hand



But I'll listen to his questions. I'll give my answers when they're found



He says she keeps him guessing, but I know she keeps him down



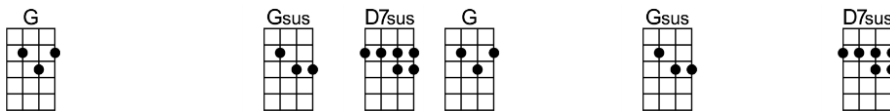
She speaks in sorry sentences, mi-raculous repentances. I don't be-lieve her



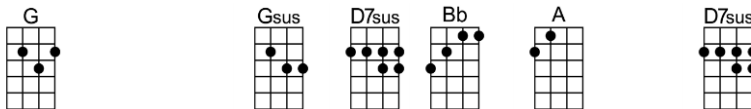
To-morrow he will come to me, and he'll speak his sorrow endlessly



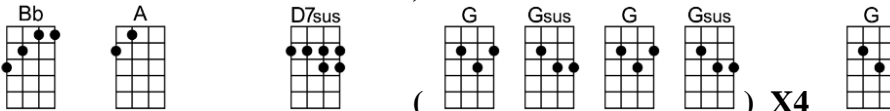
And he'll ask me why. Why can't I leave her?



He comes for conver-sation. I comfort him sometimes



Comfort and consul-tation, he knows that's what he'll find



He knows that's what... he'll find

CONVERSATION-Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | G | / | Gsus | / | (X2)

G Gsus D7sus G Gsus D7sus
He comes for conver-sation. I comfort him sometimes

G Gsus D7sus Bb A D7sus
Comfort and consul-tation, he knows that's what he'll find

G Gsus D7sus G Gsus D7sus
I bring him apples and cheeses, he brings me songs to play

G Gsus D7sus Bb A D7sus
He sees me when he pleases, I see him in cafes

G Gsus
And I only say, hello, and turn a-way before his lady knows

Csus D7sus
How much I want to see him

G Gsus
She re-moves him, like a ring, to wash her hands

Csus C G {G Gsus} X2
She only brings him out to show her friends. I want to free him

G Gsus D7sus G Gsus D7sus
Secrets and sharing soda, that's how our time be-gan

G Gsus D7sus Bb A D7sus
Love is a story told to a friend. It's second hand

G Gsus D7sus G Gsus D7sus
But I'll listen to his questions. I'll give my answers when they're found

G Gsus D7sus Bb A D7sus
He says she keeps him guessing, but I know she keeps him down

G Gsus Csus D7sus
She speaks in sorry sentences, mi-raculous repentances. I don't be-lieve her

G Gsus
To-morrow he will come to me, and he'll speak his sorrow endlessly

Csus C G {G Gsus} X2
And he'll ask me why. Why can't I leave her?

G Gsus D7sus G Gsus D7sus
He comes for conver-sation. I comfort him sometimes

G Gsus D7sus Bb A D7sus
Comfort and consul-tation, he knows that's what he'll find

Bb A D7sus {G Gsus G Gsus} X4 G
He knows that's what... he'll find