



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

# Refuge Of The Roads

Author: Sue McNamara

CACFAC, 'Joni' Tuning: C93543

This transcription is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. Copyrighted material on this website is used in accordance with 'Fair Use'

Intro:

7776	1010109	777777	999999

555555	555775	555555	555775

5554	7776

I met a friend of spirit

1010109	777777

He drank and womanized

1010109	777777

And I sat before his sanity

555555	555775

I was holding back from crying

5554	7776

He saw my complications

| | | |||                    |||||  
1010109||                    777777  
| | | |||                    |||||  
And he mirrored me back simplified

| | | |||                    |||||  
1010109||                    777777  
| | | |||                    |||||  
And we laughed how our perfection

          |||            |||            |||            |||  
          555555        555775        555555        555775  
          |||            |||            |||            |||  
Would always be denied

|||  
777777  
|||  
Heart and humor and humility

          | | | |||            |||||  
          1010109||            777777  
          | | | |||            |||||  
He said will lighten up your heavy load

|||                            |||            |||            |||            |||  
7776||                            555555        5554||        777777        999999  
|||                            |||            |||            |||            |||  
I left him then for the refuge of the roads

|||                            |||            |||            |||  
555555                            555775        555555        555775  
|||                            |||            |||            |||

(Repeat same chord structure for next verses)

I fell in with some drifters  
Cast upon a beachtown  
Winn Dixie cold cuts and highway hand me downs  
And I wound up fixing dinner  
For them and Boston Jim  
I well up with affection  
Thinking back down the roads to then  
The nets were overflowing  
In the Gulf of Mexico  
They were overflowing in the refuge of the roads

There was spring along the ditches  
There were good times in the cities  
Oh, radiant happiness  
It was all so light and easy  
Till I started analyzing  
And I brought on my old ways  
A thunderhead of judgment was  
Gathering in my gaze  
And it made most people nervous  
They just didn't want to know  
What I was seeing in the refuge of the roads

I pulled off into a forest  
Crickets clicking in the fern  
Like a wheel of fortune  
I heard my fate turn, turn turn  
And I went running down a white sand road  
I was running like a white-assed deer  
Running to lose the blues  
To the innocence in here  
These are the clouds of Michelangelo  
Muscular with gods and sungold  
Shine on your witness in the refuge of the roads.

In a highway service station  
Over the month of June  
Was a photograph of the earth  
Taken coming back from the moon  
And you couldn't see a city  
On that marbled bowling ball  
Or a forest or a highway  
Or me here least of all  
You couldn't see these cold water restrooms  
Or this baggage overload  
Westbound and rolling taking refuge in the roads.