

Raised On Robbery (Joni Mitchell)

C
He was sittin' in the lounge of the Empire Hotel

F C
He was drinkin' for diversion,
F C

He was thinkin' for himself

A little money ridin' on the Maple Leafs

F C C7
Along comes this lady in lacy sleeves -
F

She says, "Let me sit down,

C
You know drinking alone's a shame,

It's a shame, it's a cryin' shame

G C
Look at those jokers

F
Glued to that damn hockey game

F
Hey, honey, you got lots of cash,

Bring us 'round a bottle

And we'll have some laughs

Bb G C
Gin's what I'm drinkin'; I was raised on robbery

C-G-F / C-G-C-C7

F C
I'm a pretty good cook, sittin' on my groceries

G
Come up to my kitchen,

F C
I'll show you my best recipes

F
I try and I try, but I can't save a cent

I'm up after midnight cookin',

Tryin' to make my rent

Bb G Bb C
I'm rough but I'm pleasin'; I was raised on robbery

C-G-F / C-G-C-C7

F
We had a little money once,

C
They were pushin' through a four lane high-way

G
Government gave us three thousand dollars,

F C
You shoulda seen it fly away

F
First he bought a fifty-seven Biscayne,

He put it in a ditch

He drunk up all the rest, that son of a bitch

Bb G C
His blood's bad whiskey; I was raised on robbery

C-G-F / C-G-C-C7

F
You know you ain't bad lookin',

C
I like the way you hold your drinks

G
Come home with me honey,

F C
I ain't askin' for no full-length mink

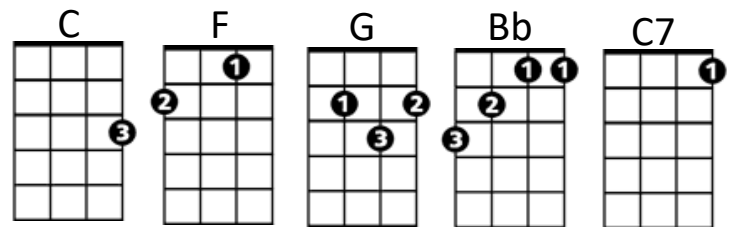
F
Hey, where you goin'? Don't go yet,

Your glass ain't empty and we just met

Bb
You're mean when you're loaded;

G C
I was raised on robbery

C-G-F / C-G-C



BARITONE

