MERCY MERCY ME/BIG YELLOW TAXI
(MARVIN GAYE/JONI MITCHELL)

EDGY/SOULFUL ROCK VIBE
KEY: E
CAPO AT THE 4TH FRET

(INTRO):
Cmaj7 **Am7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Dm7 **G7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Whoa…oh, mercy, mercy me ———oh, things ain't what they used to be

Dm7
No, no - where did all the blue skies go?

G7
Poison is the wind that blows from the north and south and east

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Oh, mercy, mercy me———oh, things ain't what they used to be

Dm7 **G7**
No, no - oil wasted on the oceans and up-on our seas

Fish full of mercury

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you got till it's gone

Dm7 **G7**
They paved Paradise, and put up a parking lot

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Whoa… oh, mercy, mercy me———oh, things ain't what they used to be

Dm7 **G7**
No, no - radiation underground and in the sky

(Cmaj7)
Animals and birds who live nearby are dying

(GUITAR SOLO - OPEN):
Cmaj7 **Am7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Dm7 **G7**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Cmaj7 **Am7** **Dm7**
Oh, mercy, mercy me———oh, things ain't what they used——to be

What about this overcrowded land

G7
How much more abuse from man can she stand?

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you got till it's gone

Dm7 **G7**
They paved Paradise, and put up a parking lot

F **Cmaj7**
Oh, they took all the trees and put ‘em in a tree mu-seum

F **G** **Cmaj7**
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see ‘em

F **Cmaj7**
Hey farmer, farmer - put away your pesti-cide,

F **G** **Cmaj7** **(HOLD)**
Give me holes in my apples, and the honey bees don’t have to die - why?!

(THE FOLLOWING SECTION IS PERFORMED BY SPLITTING THE CROWD IN HALF, CREATING OVERLAPPING VOCALS. LYRICS IN **BOLD** ARE SUNG BY ONE GROUP, WHILE THE 2ND GROUP SINGS THE LYRICS IN THE “REGULAR” FONT.)

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Whoa…oh, mercy, mercy me ———oh, things ain’t what they uuuused to be
Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone

Dm7 **G7**
They paved Paradise, and put up a parking lot

Cmaj7 **Am7**
Whoa…oh, mercy, mercy me ———oh, things ain’t what they uuuused to be
Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone

(HOLD)
Dm7 **G7** **(RITARD)** **Cmaj7**
They paved Paradise, and put up a parking lot……Whoa-oh