Big Yellow Taxi

words and music by
Joni Mitchell

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\( \text{Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS} \)
pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot.
big yellow taxi took my girl away.

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you got till it's gone. They paved paradise and put up a parking lot. Ooh.

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1. bop bop bop. Ooh, bop bop bop. 2. They bop bop bop.

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Hey farm-
farmer, put away your D. T.
I don't care about spots on my apples, leave me the birds and the bees please.

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you got
till it's gone... They paved paradise and put up a parking lot...
Hey now, they paved paradise to put up a parking lot.

Ooh, bop bop bop.
Ooh, bop bop bop.
Listen, late—

Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you got—

till it’s gone.

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.
Hey, now—now. Don't it always seem—
to go that you don't know what you got
till it's gone. They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

Why not? They paved paradise to put up a parking
lot. Hey, hey, hey, paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

Ooh, bop bop bop. Ooh, bop bop bop.

I don't wanna give it, why you wanna give it, why you wanna given it all away?

Hey, hey, hey and now you wanna give it, oh, she wanna give it 'cause you
given it all away, now now. I don't wanna give it, why you wanna give it, why you wanna given it all away?

'Cause you given it all, given it all away today, yeah.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Vocal ad lib.