Joanne- Michael Nesbitt C C Her name was Joanne Em F G7 And she lived in a meadow by a pond Ah (Falsetto) And she touched me for a moment Em F G7 With a look that spoke to me of her sweet love And the woman that she was C Em Am Drove her on with desperation And I saw as she went Em Am C A most hopless situation For Joanne and the man and the time that made them both run **V2** C She was only a girl, C Em F G7 I know that well but still I could not see And the love that she had **G7** Em F G7 was much stronger than the love she felt for me F While staying with her Em Am C In my little bit of wisdom Broke down her de sires Em C Like a light through a prism Fm Into yellows and blues And a tune that I could not have sung Am Though the essence is gone Dm I have no tears to cry for her

And my only thoughts of her are kind (Repeat 1st Verse)