

[Intro]

[Verse 1]

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

[Verse 2]

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

[Verse 3]

G D
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D.D.T. now,
G A D
give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees, please.

[Chorus 3]

D Dmaj7
Don't it always seem to go
G/D D
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

[Interlude]

D

[Verse 4]

G D
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
G A D
and a big yellow taxi took away my old man

[Chorus]

D Dmaj7
Don't it always seem to go
G/D D
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
G A D D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

D Dmaj7
Don't it always seem to go
G/D D
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

[Outro]

D G A D
Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot
D G A D
I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot