

Moon Is a Harsh Mistress by Jimmy Webb (1974)

Fma7 ^(3/4) ^(1/2) ^(1/4) ^(1/8) ^(1/8) ^(1/2) (1) (2) *Gm7 Fma7*
E *Eb7* *E* *Abm(1/2) Gm(1/2)*

A *D/E(1/2) D A/C# Bm7(1/2) D/E(1/2)*
 See her how she flies, golden sails across the sky

A(1/2) D(1/2) E7sus4(1/2) E7(1/2) C#m7 D
 Close enough to touch, but careful if you try

D(3/4) E7(1/4) F#m D A/C# Em Bm7
 Though she looks as warm as gold, the moon's a harsh mistress.

F#m D
 The moon can be so cold.

Once the sun did shine. Good Lord it felt so fine.
 The moon a phantom rose over the mountains and the pines.
 Then the darkness fell. The moon's a harsh mistress.
 It's hard to love her well.

A A(1/2) F#m(1/2)
D(1/2) C(1/2) F
 I fell out of her eyes

C(1/2) F(1/2) F Dm7(1/2) F/G(1/2)
 I fell out of her heart

C(1/2) F(1/2) G7
 I fell down on my face

Em7 F
 I tripped and missed my star

F/G(1/2) G7(1/2) 1/2 Am
 God, I fell and fell alone,

Fma7(1/2) C/E(1/2) Dm7
 And the moon's a harsh mistress

Am F
 And the sky is made of stone

C) F
 The moon's a harsh mistress

Dm7/G C(1/2) G7sus4(1/2) C
 She's hard to call your own.