Poppy Red - Richard Thompson

Here my love [Am]used to [Fmaj7/A]lie
Like a pearl [Am]by my [Fmaj7/A]side
Everything [Am]sweet, everything [Fmaj7/A]so comp[Am]lete
Now my love [Bm]makes her [Gmaj7/A]bed
Where poppies [Bm]grow over her [Gmaj7/A]head
There in a [Bm]field, there in a [F#m]field
Warm and [Em*]red - as the blood she [A7]shed

    {CHORUS I,II}
Now everything is [D]Poppy-[E]red
[Em7*]Poppy-[F#]red, everything is [Bm*]Poppy-[Bm7*]red
In [G]loving memo[A]ry
Now everything is [D]Poppy-[E]red
[Em7]Poppy-[F#]red, everything is [Bm]Poppy-[Bm7]red
The [G]gifts she gave to [Em]me
In [G]loving memo[Em]ry, [A]memo[D]ry [D+]

She said, "There's a wind that blows
And where it blows from, who knows
And if I don't go, I'll never know peace of mind"
Now everything's upside down
Everything's turned around
She was my first, she was my last
She was my friend until the end

    {SOLO 1st half of verse,
       then sing 2nd half of verse:}
I'll always [Bm]see her that [Gmaj7/A]way
Dressed in the red, white and grey
Slowly she turned, slowly she turned
Into the rain and walked away

    {CHORUS III}
Now everything is [D]Poppy-[E]red
[Em7]Poppy-[F#]red, [Bm]Poppy-[Bm7*]red
In [G]loving memo[A]ry
Now everything is [F#sus]Poppy-[F#]red
[G#sus]Poppy-[G#]red, everything is [C#m]Poppy-[C#m7*]red
The [A]gifts she gave to [F#m]me
In [A]loving memo[F#m]ry, [B]memo[E]ry [E+]
Memo[E]ry [E+] memo[E]ry [E+] [E]

Notes, ideas, and in case I haven't named
chords correctly GR

Fmaj7/A x03210 (A bass important)
Gmaj7/A x25432 (B bass important)
D+(aug) x00332
E+   022110, 032110, 032100
F#sus   244422
G#sus   466644
Em7*   020000
At first I did a straight G here & it sound-
ed good until I noticed the bass playing E.

Bm*   x46644, x46654
Bm7*   x04232 I think bass plays A here
C#m7* 726454 I think bass plays B here
Em* - bass walks down to A, this
sequence seems to simulate it:
     022000
     020000
     042000
     022000
     002220