

Deep Forbidden Lake
Neil Young

D
A
On the lake, the deep forbidden lake, the old boats go gliding by,
G
D
and the leaves are falling from the trees and landing on the logs and I
D7 **G**
Gm
see the turtles heading for the bog and falling off the log.
D **A**
They make the water splash, and feeling no backlash,
D
they climb the happy banks.

D
A
On the boats, the old and creaky boats, the shoreline goes gliding by.
G
D
And the wind, there was a dying breeze, is making the banners fly.
D7
G **Gm**
See the colors, floating in the sky, the pride of the captain's eye,
D **A**
D
as he glides his slender craft inside and opens up the door.

D
A
On the coast, the long and tempting coast, the cards on the table lie,
G
D
and a speech, so eloquent in reach, was made by a passerby,
D7 **G**
Gm
passing by the way between here and left behind.
D **A**
And it ripples through the crowds who run and cast their doubts
D **D7** **G** **Gm**
in the deep forbidden lake.
D **A**
Yes, it echoes through the crowds who run and cast their doubts
D
in the deep forbidden lake.