

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

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.