

Deep Forbidden Lake

Neil Young

E

B

On the lake, the deep forbidden lake, the old boats go gliding by,

A

E

and the leaves are falling from the trees and landing on the logs and I

E7

A

Am

see the turtles heading for the bog and falling off the log.

E

B

They make the water splash, and feeling no backlash,

E

they climb the happy banks.

E

B

On the boats, the old and creaky boats, the shoreline goes gliding by.

A

E

And the wind, there was a dying breeze, is making the banners fly.

E7

A

Am

See the colors, floating in the sky, the pride of the captain's eye,

E

B

E

as he glides his slender craft inside and opens up the door.

E

B

On the coast, the long and tempting coast, the cards on the table lie,

A

E

and a speech, so eloquent in reach, was made by a passerby,

E7

A

Am

passing by the way between here and left behind.

E

B

And it ripples through the crowds who run and cast their doubts

E

E E7 A Am

in the deep forbidden lake.

E

B

Yes, it echoes through the crowds who run and cast their doubts

E

in the deep forbidden lake.