

For The Turnstiles

Neil Young

[Verse 1]

G# **F#** **Eb**
All the sailors with their seasick mamas
hear the sirens on the shore
singing songs for pimps with tailors
who charge ten dollars at the door

[Chorus]

G# **F#** **Eb**
you can really learn alot that way
G# **F#** **Eb**
it will change you in the middle of the day
G# **F#** **Eb**
though your confidence may be shattered
C# **G#** **Eb**
it doesnt matter

[Verse 2]

All the great explorers
are now in granite lake
under white sheets for the great unveiling
at the big parade

[Chorus]

G# **F#** **Eb**
you can really learn alot that way
G# **F#** **Eb**
it will change you in the middle of the day
G# **F#** **Eb**
though your confidence may be shattered
C# **G#** **Eb**
it doesnt matter

G# **F#** **Eb**
All the bush league batters
are left to die on the diamond
in the stands the home crowd scatters
C# **G#** **Eb**
for the turnstiles x3