## For The Turnstiles Neil Young

[Verse 1]

F Eb C

All the sailors with their seasick mamas hear the sirons on the shore singing songs for pimps with tailors who charge ten dollars at the door

[Chorus]

r Eb (

you can really learn alot that way

F Eb C

it will change you in the middle of the day

F Eb C

though your confidence may be shattered

Bb F C

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]

F Eb (

you can really learn alot that way

F Eb C

it will change you in the middle of the day

F Eb C

though your confidence may be shattered

Bb F C

it doesnt matter

F Eb C

All the bush league batters are left to die on the diamond

in the stands the home crowd scatters

Bb F C

for the turnstiles x3