

For The Turnstiles

Neil Young

[Verse 1]

F# **E** **C#**
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]

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

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