

# Whiskey Boot Hill

Neil Young

Winding paths  
through tables and glass  
First fall was new  
Now watch the summer pass  
So close to you.  
Too late to keep the change,  
Too late to pay,  
No time to stay the same  
Too young to leave.  
No pass out sign on the door  
set me thinking  
Are waitresses paying the price  
of their winking?  
While stars sit in bars and decide  
what their drinking,  
They drop by to die 'cause it's  
faster than sinking.  
Too late to keep the change,  
  
Too late to pay,  
No time to stay the same  
Too late to keep the change,  
Too late to pay,  
No time to stay the same  
Too young to leave.  
Find out that now was the answer  
To answers that you gave later  
She did the things  
that we both did before, now,  
But who forgave her.  
If I could stand to see her crying  
I would tell her not to care.  
When she learns of all your lyin'  
Will she join you there?  
Country girl I think you're pretty,  
Got to make you understand,  
Have no lovers in the city,  
Let me be your country man.  
Got to make you understand.

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