

# Neil Young - Deep Forbidden Lake

Tom: D

A <sup>D</sup>  
 On the lake, the deep forbidden lake, the old boats go  
 gliding by, <sup>G</sup>

D <sup>D</sup>  
 and the leaves are falling from the trees and landing on  
 the logs and I <sup>D7</sup>

G <sup>Gm</sup>  
 see the turtles heading for the bog and falling off the  
 log. <sup>D</sup>

A <sup>D</sup>  
 They make the water splash, and feeling no backlash,  
 they climb the happy banks. <sup>D</sup>

A <sup>D</sup>  
 On the boats, the old and creaky boats, the shoreline goes  
 gliding by. <sup>G</sup>

D <sup>G</sup>  
 And the wind, there was a dying breeze, is making the  
 banners fly. <sup>Gm</sup>

D7 <sup>G</sup>  
 See the colors, floating in the sky, the pride of the

captain's eye, <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

D <sup>A</sup>  
 as he glides his slender craft inside and opens up the  
 door. <sup>D</sup>

A <sup>D</sup>  
 On the coast, the long and tempting coast, the cards on  
 the table lie, <sup>G</sup>

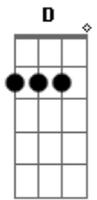
D <sup>D</sup>  
 and a speech, so eloquent in reach, was made by a  
 passerby, <sup>D7</sup>

G <sup>Gm</sup>  
 passing by the way between here and left behind. <sup>D</sup>

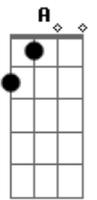
A <sup>D</sup>  
 And it ripples through the crowds who run and cast their  
 doubts <sup>D D7 G Gm</sup>  
 in the deep forbidden lake. <sup>D</sup>

A <sup>D</sup>  
 Yes, it echoes through the crowds who run and cast their  
 doubts <sup>D</sup>  
 in the deep forbidden lake.

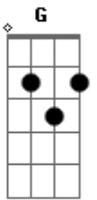
## Acordes



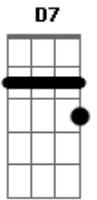
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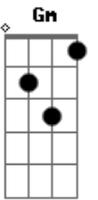
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