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Thirsty Boots written by
Eric Andersen
Eric Andersen
                C/B C/A C/G
C
You've long been on the open road
                                C/G
                           C
You've been sleepin in the rain
         C
              C/B
                         C/A
From the dirty words and muddy cells
Your clothes are soiled and stained.
              C/B
                       C/A C/G
But the dirty words and muddy cells
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Will soon be hid in shame

C

F

C

So only stop to rest yourse

So only stop to rest yourself F G

Till you'll go off again.

So take off your thirsty boots
C F

And stay for awhile

C C/B C/A

Your feet are hot and weary

Dm G

From a dusty mile

C F

And maybe I can make you laugh C

Maybe I can try

C C/B C/A

I'm just lookin' for the evening
Dm G C

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And the morning in your eyes.
            C/B
                   C/A
But tell me of the ones you saw
                    C
As far as you could see
                 C/B C/A
Across the plain from field to town
A-marching to be free
           C/B
                  C/A
                         C/G
And of the rusted prison gates
That tumbled by degree
                              C
Like laughing children one by one
They looked like you and me
So take off your thirsty boots
And stay for awhile
              C/B
                      C/A
Your feet are hot and weary
Dm
From a dusty mile
    C
And maybe I can make you laugh
Maybe I can try
         C
                 C/B
                      C/A
I'm just lookin' for the evening
                G
        Dm
And the morning in your eyes.
           C/B
                C/A
C
                           C/G
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I know you are no stranger down
The crooked rainbow trails
                                   C/G
                   C/B C/A
From dancing cliff-edged shattered sills
Of slender shackled jails
               C/B
                    C/A
                           C/G
But the voices drift up from below
As the walls they're being scaled
       G
All of this and more
     F
                       G
Your song shall not be failed.
   C
So take off your thirsty boots
And stay for awhile
             C/B
                      C/A
Your feet are hot and weary
Dm
From a dusty mile
    C
And maybe I can make you laugh
C
Maybe I can try
               C/B
                      C/A
I'm just lookin' for the evening
        Dm
And the morning in your eyes.
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