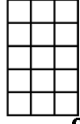
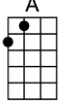
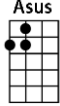


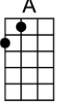
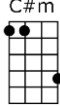
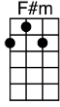
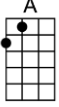
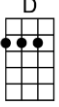
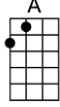
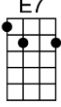
SING A



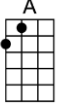
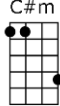
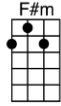
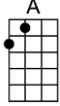
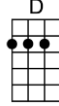
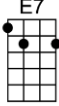
THIRSTY BOOTS - Eric Andersen

4/4 1...2...1234

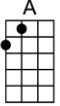
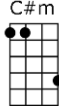
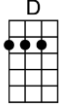
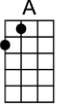
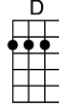
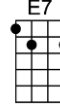
Intro: |  |  | (X4)

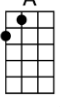
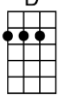
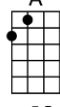
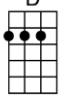
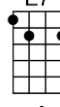
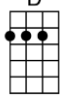
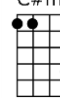
You've long been on the open road, you've been sleepin' in the rain

From dirty words and muddy cells, your clothes are smeared and stained

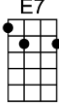
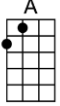
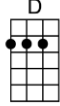
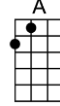
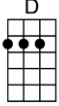
     

The dirty words and the muddy cells will soon be judged in-sane

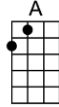
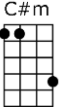
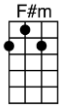
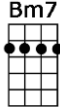
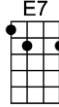
      

So, only stop, and rest your-self, till you are off a-gain

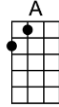
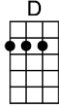
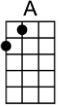
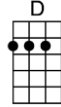
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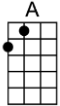

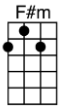
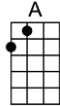
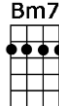

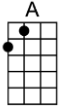
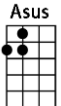
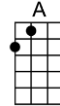
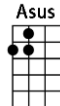
Why don't you take off your thirsty boots, and stay for a while

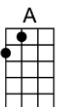
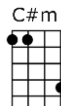
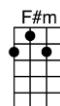
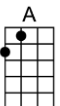
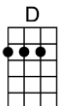
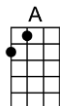
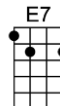
Your feet are hot and weary, all from a dusty mile

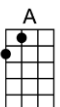
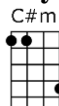
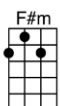
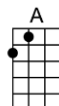
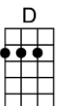
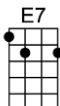
Maybe I can make you laugh, maybe I can try

I'm just lookin' for the eve - nin' and the mornin' in your eyes

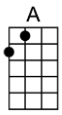
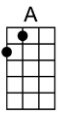
      

Tell me of the ones you saw, as far as you could see

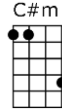
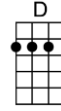
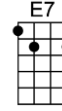
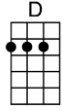
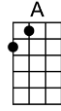
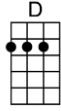
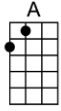
     

They cross the plains from field to town, all marchin' to be free

p.2. Thirsty Boots

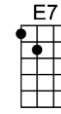
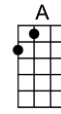
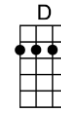
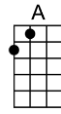
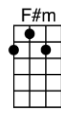
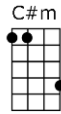
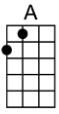


And of the rusted prison gates that tumbled by de-cree

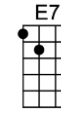
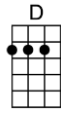
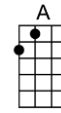
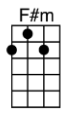
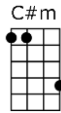
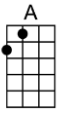


Or, like laughin' children, one by one, they look like you and me

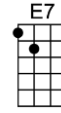
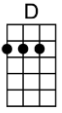
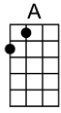
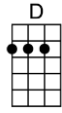
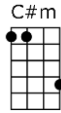
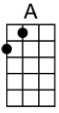
Refrain



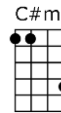
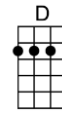
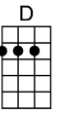
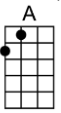
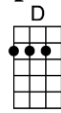
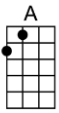
I know you are no stranger down the crooked rainbow trail



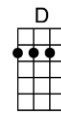
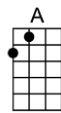
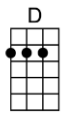
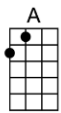
From dancing cliff edge shattered sills of slandered shackled jails



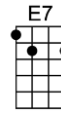
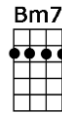
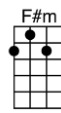
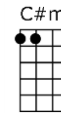
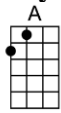
Where voices drift up from be-low, as the walls, they're bein' scaled



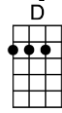
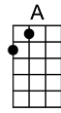
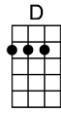
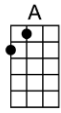
Yes, all of this and more, my friend, your song shall not be failed



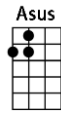
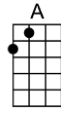
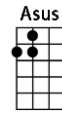
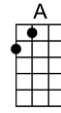
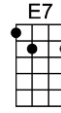
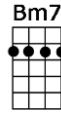
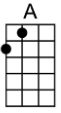
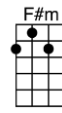
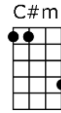
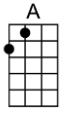
Why don't you take off your thirsty boots, and stay for a while



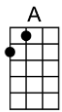
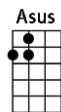
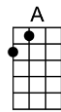
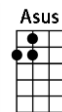
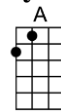
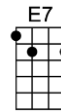
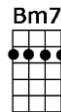
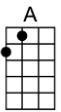
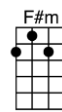
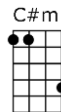
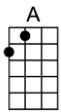
Your feet are hot and weary, all from a dusty mile



Maybe I can make you laugh, maybe I can try



I'm just lookin' for the eve - nin' and the mornin' in your eyes



I'm just lookin' for the eve - nin' and the mornin' in your eyes

THIRSTY BOOTS-Eric Andersen

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | Asus | (X4)

A C#m F#m A D A E7
You've long been on the open road, you've been sleepin' in the rain

A C#m F#m A D E7
From dirty words and muddy cells, your clothes are smeared and stained

A C#m D A D E7
The dirty words and the muddy cells will soon be judged in-sane

A D A D E7 D C#m
So, only stop, and rest your-self, till you are off a-gain

E7 A D A D
Why don't you take off your thirsty boots, and stay for a while

A C#m F#m Bm7 E7
Your feet are hot and weary, all from a dusty mile

A D A D
Maybe I can make you laugh, maybe I can try

A C#m F#m A Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus
I'm just lookin' for the eve-nin' and the mornin' in your eyes

A C#m F#m A D A E7
Tell me of the ones you saw, as far as you could see

A C#m F#m A D E7
They cross the plains from field to town, all marchin' to be free

A C#m D A D E7
And of the rusted prison gates that tumbled by de-cree

A D A D E7 D C#m
Or, like laughin' children, one by one, they look like you and me

E7 A D A D
Why don't you take off your thirsty boots, and stay for a while

A C#m F#m Bm7 E7
Your feet are hot and weary, all from a dusty mile

p.2. Thirsty Boots

A D A D
Maybe I can make you laugh, maybe I can try

A C#m F#m A Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus
I'm just lookin' for the eve-nin' and the mornin' in your eyes

A C#m F#m A D A E7
I know you are no stranger down the crooked rainbow trail

A C#m F#m A D E7
From dancing cliff edge shattered sills of slandered shackled jails

A C#m D A D E7
Where voices drift up from be-low, as the walls, they're bein' scaled

A D A D E7 D C#m
Yes, all of this and more, my friend, your song shall not be failed

E7 A D A D
Why don't you take off your thirsty boots, and stay for a while

A C#m F#m Bm7 E7
Your feet are hot and weary, all from a dusty mile

A D A D
Maybe I can make you laugh, maybe I can try

A C#m F#m A Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus
I'm just lookin' for the eve-nin' and the mornin' in your eyes

A C#m F#m A Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus A
I'm just lookin' for the eve-nin' and the mornin' in your eyes