

# Neil Young - Deep Forbidden Lake

Tom: D

A D  
 On the lake, the deep forbidden lake, the old boats go  
 gliding by, G

D D  
 and the leaves are falling from the trees and landing on  
 the logs and I D7

G Gm  
 see the turtles heading for the bog and falling off the  
 log. D

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

A D  
 On the boats, the old and creaky boats, the shoreline goes  
 gliding by. G

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

D7 G  
 See the colors, floating in the sky, the pride of the

captain's eye, D A

D D  
 as he glides his slender craft inside and opens up the  
 door. D

A D  
 On the coast, the long and tempting coast, the cards on  
 the table lie, G

D D  
 and a speech, so eloquent in reach, was made by a  
 passerby, D7

G Gm  
 passing by the way between here and left behind. D

A D  
 And it ripples through the crowds who run and cast their  
 doubts D D7 G Gm

D  
 in the deep forbidden lake. D

A D  
 Yes, it echoes through the crowds who run and cast their  
 doubts D

D  
 in the deep forbidden lake.

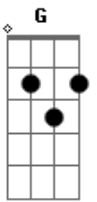
## Acordes



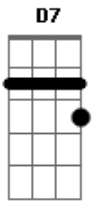
© ukulele-chords.com



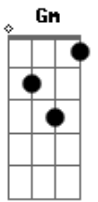
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com