

Crosby Stills Nash

"Country Girl: Whiskey Boot Hill/Down, Down..."

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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 at bars and decide what they're drinking
They stop by to die because 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 lying
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
Got to make you understand
Country girl ...

