

Josh Rouse, For The Turnstiles

(words by Neil Young)

All the sailors with their seasick mamas
Hear the sirens on the shore
Singing songs for pimps with tailors
Who charge ten dollars at the door

You can really learn a lot that way
It can change you in the middle of the day
And though your confidence may be shattered
It doesn't matter

All the great explorers
Are now in granite laid
Under white sheets for the great unveiling
At the big parade

And you can really learn a lot that way
It can change you in the middle of the day
And though your confidence may be shattered
It doesn't matter

And all the bush league batters
Were left to die out on the diamond
In the stands, home crowd scatters
For the turnstiles
For the turnstiles
For the turnstiles
For the turnstiles