

Neil Young, Cripple Creek Ferry

Hey, hey
Cripple Creek ferry
Butting through
the overhanging trees
Make way
for the Cripple Creek ferry
The waters going down
it's a mighty tight squeeze.

All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard
from his deck hands.
The gambler tips his hat
and walks towards the door.
It's the second half
of the cruise.
And you know he hates to lose.

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