

# Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Tie Me At The Crossroads

(Bruce Cockburn)

Chorus

Tie me at the crossroads when I die  
Hang me in the wind til I get good and dry  
And the kids that pass can scratch their heads  
And say who was that guy?  
Tie me at the crossroads when I die.

Looking outward see what you can see  
By the time you look at something it's already history  
As the echoes of our passing fade, all there is to say  
Is, you know I loved you all in my particular way.

It's more blessed to give than it is to receive  
Except when it comes to free advice I believe  
Here I go anyway, back seat driving tonight -  
Move fast, stay cool, keep your eye on the front sight

Chorus