

## Thirsty Boots

John Denver

You've long been on the open road and sleepin' in the rain  
From dirty words and muddy cells your clothes are soiled and stained  
But the dirty words and the muddy cells will soon be judged insane  
So only stop and rest yourself and you'll be off again  
Oh take off your thirsty boots  
And stay for awhile  
Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile  
And maybe I can make you laugh  
And maybe I can try  
Lookin' for the evenin'  
And the mornin' in your eyes

Then tell me of the ones you saw  
As far as you could see  
Across the plains from field to town  
Marchin' to be free  
And of the rusted prison gates that tumble by the breeze  
Like laughing children one by one  
They look like you and me

So take off your thirsty boots and stay for awhile  
Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile  
And maybe I can make you laugh and maybe I can try  
Just lookin' for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes

I know you are no stranger down the crooked rainbow trails  
From dancing cliff edge and shattered sills, this land of shackled jails  
Where the voices drift up from below as walls are bein' scaled  
Yes all of this and more my friend your song shall not be failed

Oh take off your thirsty boots and stay for awhile  
Your feet are hot and weary, from a dusty mile  
And maybe I can make you laugh, and maybe I can try  
Just lookin for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes

So take off your thirsty boots and stay for awhile  
Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile  
And maybe I can make you laugh and maybe I can try  
Lookin' for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes.