

# Thirsty Boots

Judy Collins

You've long been on the open road  
You've been sleepin' in the rain  
From dirty words and mud of the 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

And take off your thirsty boots  
And stay for a while  
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

Then tell me of the ones you see  
As far as you could see  
Across the plains from field to town  
A marchin' to be free

And of the rusted prison gates  
That tumble by degree  
Like laughin' 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  
Lookin' for the evenin'  
And the mornin' in your eyes

I know you are no stranger  
Down the crooked rainbow trail  
From dancing cliff edge, shattered sills  
Of slander shackled jails

But the melodies drift up from below  
As walls are bein' scaled  
Yes and all of this and more my friend  
Your song shall not be failed

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And stay for a while  
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From a dusty mile

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