

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.