Althea – Greatful Dead

Songwriters: Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter

[Intro x2] Bm - A - E - A Bm - A - E

Bm I told A Althea I was E feeling lost A Bm Lacking in A some E direction

Bm Althea told A me upon E scrutiny A Bm That my A back might need E protection

I A told Althea that C#m treachery Was D tearing me A limb from limb C#m Althea told me, now E cool down boy Bm Settle back A easy, Jim E

[Solo x2] Bm - A - E - A Bm - A - E

Bm You may be A Saturday's E child all A grown
Bm Moving with a A pinch of E grace
Bm You may be a A clown in the E burying A ground
Or Bm just another A pretty E face

A You may be the C#m fate of Ophelia

D Sleeping and perchance to A dream

C#m Honest to the point of E recklessness

Bm Self-centred A to the E extreme

[Solo x2] Bm - A - E - A Bm - A - E

Bm Ain't nobody A messin' with E you but A you Bm Your friends are A getting most E concerned Bm Loose with the A truth, maybe E its your A fire Bm Baby I hope you A don't get E burned

A When the smoke has C#m cleared, she said

D That's what she said A to me
You're C#m gonna want a bed to E lay your head

Bm And a little A sympathy E

[Solo x2] Bm - A - E - A Bm - A - E

[Bridge]

D There are things you G can replace

E And others you cannot

D The time has come to G weigh those things

E This space is gettin' hot

Bm You know this A space is gettin' E hot

[Solo x2] Bm - A - E - A Bm - A - E

Bm I told A Althea, I'm a E roving A sign
Bm That I was A born to be a E bachelor
Bm Althea told A me, E OK that's A fine
Bm So A now I'm trying to E catch her

A Can't talk to you without C#m talking to me We're D guilty of the same old A things
C#m Thinking a lot about E less and less
Bm And forgetting A the love we E bring

[Outro x6] Bm - A - E - A Bm - A - E