

Truckin'

Robert Hunter, Jerry Garcia, Bob Weir, Phil Lesh

D D G7 G7
 C1 Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the doodah man
 C2 Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans
 C3 Truckin', like the do-dah man. Once told me "You've got to play your hand"
 C4 Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow
 C5 Busted, down on Bourbon Street, set up, like a bowlin' pin.
 C6 Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong

A7 A7 G7 G7 D (D D D)
 C1 Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on
 C2 Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong
 C3 Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, if you don't lay'em down,
 C4 Takes time, you pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on
 C5 Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin. They just won't let you be
 C6 Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on

Skip these 3
 "D"s when
 going to the
 bridge

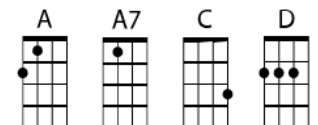
D Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street
 Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street
 Your typical city involved in a typical daydream
 Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings **< then chorus 2 >**

D Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love,
 Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home.
 One of these days they know they better get goin'
 Out of the door and down on the streets all alone **<then chorus 3>**

G	G//	F	C//	G//	G	C//	G//	F//
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me					other times I can barely see			
C//	G//	C	A//	E	E	G	G	D D D D
Lately it occurs to me					what a long			strange trip it's been

D What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
 She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same
 Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine
 All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?" **<then chorus 4>**

D Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window.
 Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
 I'd like to get some sleep before I travel,
 But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in **<then chorus 5>**



D You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel
 Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down
 I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin'
 Get out of the door and light out and look all around **<Bridge> <chorus 6>**

