

Grateful Dead

V1

D E
Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life

E D
Run me out in the cold rain and snow

D E D E
Rain and snow, run me out in the cold rain and snow

V2 Well she's coming down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair
And I ain't goin be treated this old way
This old way, And I ain't goin be treated this old way.

V3 Well she went up to her room and she sang a faithful tune
Well I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow
Winds don't blow, going where those chilly winds don't blow.

Outro Run me out in the cold rain and snow (4x)

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