

1	Alabama Getaway	MV A
2	Brown Eyed Women	JM A
3	Cold Rain and Snow	PJ D
4	Deal	MS A
5	Deep Elem Blues	JM E
6	Franklin's Tower	JM A
7	Going Down The Road Feeling Bad	All E
8	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G
9	Mystery Train	MV E
10	Shakedown Street	MV D
11	West LA Fadeaway	PJ A
12	Women are smarter	MV E
13	Big River	MV A
14	Cassidy	PJ E
15	Jack Straw	PJ E
16	Casey Jones	MV C
17	Crazy Fingers	PJ Eb
18	Evangeline	JM D

Alabama Getaway

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 140
Vocals: MV

Intro | E / / / | D / / / | D / / / | C C/A C C/A |

V1 Thirty-two teeth in a jawbone, Alabama's trying for none
Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.
Reason those poor girls love him, he promises them everything.
Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

Chorus Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway.
Only way to please me, turn round and leave and walk away.

Lead 1 PJ

V2 Major Domo Billy Bojangles, sit down and have a drink with me.
What this 'bout Alabama that keeps coming back to me?
Heard your plea in the courthouse, jury box began to rock and rise
Forty-nine sister states had Alabama in their eyes.

Lead 2 JM

V3 Major said why don't we give him rope enough to hang himself?
No need to worry the jury, his kind take care of themselves.
Twenty-third Psalm Majordomo, reserve me a table for three.
Down in the valley of the shadow just you Alabama and me.

Lead 3 MV

Outro Double Chorus -> 3x quick licks and hold on 1.

Notes Studio (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s3QpBCRiUcl>)

Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Intro C#m E A E

Key: A

Tempo: 111

Vocals: JM

V1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come to me?"

Chorus Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,
And it looks like the old man's getting on.

V2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1930 when the Wall caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.
Chorus

Lead *Solo through verse chords*

V3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.
Chorus

Bridge Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
And the old man never was the same again.

V4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.
I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

V5 *Repeat first verse and chorus*
End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPhE>)

Cold Rain and Snow

Grateful Dead

V1 Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow
Rain and snow, run me out in the cold rain and snow

Key: D
Tempo: 130
Vocals: PJ

Lead PJ Short Lead (intro riff)

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.

Lead Melodic lead (PJ+JM) -> JM lead

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.

Lead PJ

Repeat V1

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

Notes 7/4/86 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WS2roM019Xg>)

Deal
Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 140
Vocals: MS

Intro [Vamp in A](#)

V1 Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose,
You and me got to spend some time wondering what to choose.
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
Watch each card you play and play it slow.
Wait until that deal come 'round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

V2 I've been gambling hereabouts for ten good solid years,
And if I told you all that went down it would burn off both your ears.
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
Watch each card you play and play it slow.
Wait until that deal come 'round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

Lead [Verse chords](#)

V3 Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes,
I hate to leave you sitting there composing lonesome blues.
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
Watch each card you play and play it slow.
Wait until that deal come 'round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

V4 [Repeat V1](#)

Jam

Outro ["Wait until..." x 4](#)
[Intro riff x 4](#)

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lvwY2psxdI0>)

Deep Elem Blues

Grateful Dead

Form "Funk" feel
Justin kicks off: vamp in E until riff starts the form.
E A B7

Key: E
Tempo: 130
Vocals: JM

V1 If you go down to Deep Elem
Put your money in your shoes
The women in Deep Elem
Got them Deep Elem blues

Chorus Oh, sweet Mama,
Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama,
Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

V2 Once I had a girlfriend
She meant the world to me
She went down to Deep Elem
Now she ain't what she used to be

V3 Once I knew a preacher
Preached the bible through and through
He went down to Deep Elem,
Now his preaching days are through

V4 When you go down to Deep Elem
To have a little fun
Have your ten dollars ready
When the police man comes

V5 When you go down to Deep Elem
Put your money in your pants
Cause the women in Deep Elem
They don't give a man a chance

Notes 3/9/81 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VpGVP04vb28>)

Franklin's Tower

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

Intro || : A G/D G/A : ||

V1 In another time's forgotten space
Your eyes looked from your mother's face
Wildflower seed on the sand and stone
May the four winds blow you safely home
Roll away the dew (4x)

V2 I'll tell you where the four winds dwell
In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell
It can ring, turn night to day
It can ring like fire when you lose your way
Roll away the dew (4x)

V3 God save the child that rings that bell
It may have one good ring baby, you can't tell
One watch by night, one watch by day.
If you get confused listen to the music play

Lead JM

V4 Some come to laugh their past away
Some come to make it just one more day
Whichever way your pleasure tends
If you plant ice you're gonna harvest the wind.
Roll away the dew (4x)

V5 In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep
Like four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind
May the four winds blow you home again
Roll away the dew (8-12x)

Outro A C B->A

Notes 5/9/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0pdFViRNu8)
10/31/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vcR209mYel8>)

Going Down The Road Feeling Bad

Traditional

Form	E A E A E C#m E B E	Key: E Tempo: 115 Vocals: All
Chorus (all)	Going down the road feeling bad. (x3) Don't want to be treated this a-way.	
V1 (JM)	Going where the climate suits my clothes. (x3) Don't want to be treated this a-way. <i>Chorus</i>	
Lead	JM	
V2 (PJ)	Going where the water tastes like wine. (x3) Don't want to be treated this a-way. <i>Chorus</i>	
Lead	PJ	
V3 (MV)	Going where the chilly winds don't blow. (x3) Don't want to be treated this a-way. <i>Chorus X 2</i>	
Outro (BYGN)	Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest, Won't you lay your head upon your savior's chest, I love you, but Jesus loves you the best And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.	
Notes	1974 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hveoUtdJ2dw)	

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Intro **Intro riff x 4**

Key: G

Tempo: 120

Vocals: PJ

V1 If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone
Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone
And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us
As we kneel there

Chorus In the moonlight in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight
In the moonlight in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight

V2 If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done
With no hope for tomorrow
In the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling with things that might have been
That last good morning sunrise will be the
brightest you've ever seen

Chorus

Jam 4 bars of G.
Jam over verse chords (1x only)
4 bars of G
Bb G jam
Exit jam with intro riff into V2

V3 Repeat V2 and Chorus
Intro riff to end

Notes 3/1/80 JGB (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE>)

Mystery Train

Junior Parker

- Intro** **Guitar vamp to start; light "train" drums** **NOTE: First two "A" chords of each verse are 10 bars long.** **Key: E** **Tempo: 95** **Vocals: MV**
- V1** Train I ride, sixteen coaches long.
Train I ride, sixteen coaches long.
The woman I love, she's on that train and gone.
- V2** Train, train, rollin' down the track.
Train, train, rollin' down the track.
It took away my baby, and it's never comin' back.
- Bridge** Well I went down to the station, meet my baby at the gate
Asked the station master if the train is running late
He said if you're awaiting on the 444
I hate to tell you son that train don't stop here any more.
- V3** Train train, rolling 'round the bend.
Train train, rolling 'round the bend.
It took away my baby, I'll never see her again.
- Lead** (Verse chords)
- Bridge** Well I went down to the station, meet my baby at the gate
Asked the station master if the train is running late
He said if you're awaiting on the 444
I hate to tell you son that train don't stop here any more.
- V4** Train train, rolling 'round the curve.
Train train, rolling 'round the curve.
It took away my baby, guess I got what I deserve.
- Outro** Repeat last line. End on E.

Notes 7/9/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IzGYBdhIxmg>)

Shakedown Street

Grateful Dead

Form	Intro: Dm Verse: G /// F C9 Dm /// Fmaj7 /// Em7 /// x4 -> G Chorus: : C7 /// % : (4x), followed by: : Dm /// % : (4x)	Key: D Tempo: 100 Vocals: MV
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V1 You tell me this town ain't got no heart
The sunny side of the street is dark
Maybe that's cause it's midnight,
In the dark of the moon besides.
Maybe the dark is from your eyes (x3)
You know you got such dark eyes!

Chorus Nothing shaking on Shakedown Street
Used to be the heart of town
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
You just gotta poke around.

V2 You think you've seen this town clear through
Nothin' here that could interest you
It's not because you missed out
On the thing that we had to start.
Maybe you had too much too fast (x3)
Or just over played your part.

Chorus
Short lead

V3 Since I'm passing your way today
I just stopped in 'cause I want to say
I recall your darkness
When it crackled like a thundercloud.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (x3)
When I can hear it beat out loud!

Chorus
Vocal jam "Don't tell me this town.."
Long jam in C7
Vocal jam -> Dm Riff to end

Notes 7/26/87 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IgyGOUk2jw>)

West LA Fadeaway

Grateful Dead

- V1 I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I don't want to buy it
I just want to rent it for a minute or two
- v2 I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I didn't want to be mean about it
But I didn't have one good word to say.
- Chorus West L.A. fadeaway,
West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway,
Little green lite on the freeway, hey hey hey
- Jam JM Lead
- V3 Got a steady job moving items for the mob
Got a steady job moving items for the mob
You know the pay was pathetic
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic.
- V4 I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
Name, address, and phone number
Lord, and just how far to go.
- Chorus
- Jam Lead: MV -> PJ >> Sand >> return for outro
- Outro Repeat V1
Chorus
"Little red light..." x 3 to end
- Notes Count in: 1-2 1-2-3-4
3/22/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eV33twcmusE>)

Women are smarter

Grateful Dead

Form E B B E

Key: E
Tempo: 115
Vocals: MV

V1 Let us put men and women together to see which one is smarter
Some say the men but I say no,
The women got the men like a puppet show
It ain't me, it's the people who say
Men are leading the women astray
I say it's the women today
Smarter than the man in every way.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter,
That's right the women are smarter,
That's right the women are smarter,
The women are smarter, that's right.

V2 Little boy sit on the corner and cry,
Big man come and ask him why
He say I can't do what the big boys do,
The man sat down and he cried too.

Chorus

Lead Jam over verse chords

V3 Ever since the world began,
Women been mendin' the ways of man,
Listen boys, cause I got a plan,
Give it up, don't try to understand.

Chorus Repeat twice

Notes 12/31/82 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHHLBXWcTPk>)

Big River

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 115
Vocals: MV

Chorus Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,
Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.
Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

V1 I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota,
She tore me up every time I heard her drawl that southern drawl.
Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,
And I followed you big river when you called.

Chorus

Lead Through verse changes

V2 Well I followed her down to St. Lou, later on down the river,
Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.
Well I followed her down to Memphis, but she just walked off the bus,
She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Chorus

Lead2 Through verse changes

V3 Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen roll on,
Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.
I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,
She loves you big river more than me.

Chorus

Lead3 Through verse changes

Chorus

Tag I'm gonna sit right here until I die.

Notes 12/31/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1lIIi1K9Nb4>)

Cassidy
Grateful Dead

v1 I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream,
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
Ah, child of countless trees, ah, child of boundless seas
What you are, what you're meant to be
Speaks his name for you were born to me, born to me, Cassidy.

V2 Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac,
I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back
Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green
Blow the horn and tap the tambourine,
Close the gap on the dark years in between you and me, Cassidy.

V3 Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart
There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry
Flight of the seabirds,
Scattered like lost words
Wheel to the storm and fly

Lead Melodic lead over verse chords (PJ)

V4 x 2 Fare the well now, let your life proceed by its own design
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine

Jam Long jam in E, into:
E (8 bars x 6) | F#m (8 bars) | E (8 bars x 3) | F#m (8 bars) | G#m (8 bars)

Outro Flight of the seabirds, scattered like lost words, wheel to the storm and fly.

Notes Count in: 1-2-3-4
7/23/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wcQJ-mXcYu4>)

Jack Straw
Grateful Dead

Key: E
Tempo: 75
Vocals: PJ

V1 We can share the women, we can share the wine
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

We used to play for silver, now we play for life;
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all,
Not with all.

V2 Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,
Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.
Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;
Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.
Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.

Outro We can share the women, we can share the wine.

Notes 5/16/80 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCsf_C9kFYw)

Casey Jones
Grateful Dead

Key: C
Tempo: 100
Vocals: MV

Drivin' that train, high on cocaine,
Casey Jones you'd better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

This old engine makes it on time
Leaves central station at a quarter to nine
Hits River Junction at seventeen to,
At a quarter to ten you know it's travelin' again

(Chorus)

Trouble ahead, Lady in red
Take my advice you'd be better off dead
Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is
On the wrong track and headed for you

(Lead)

Trouble with you is the trouble with me
Got two good eyes but you still don't see
Come round the bend, you know it's the end
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams

(Chorus X 4)

And you know that notion just cross my mind

Crazy Fingers

Grateful Dead

Key: Eb
Tempo: 110
Vocals: PJ

V1 Your rain falls like crazy fingers
Peals of fragile thunder keeping time.
Recall the days that still are to come, some sing blue.

V2 Hang your heart on laughing willow
Stray down in the water, deep sea of love,
Beneath the sweet calm face of the sea, swift undertow.

Chorus Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know;
See how it feels in the end.
May Lady Lullaby sing plainly for you, soft, strong, sweet, and true.

V3 Cloud hands reaching from a rainbow,
tapping at the window, touch your hair.
So swift and bright, strange fingers of light float in air.

V4 Who can stop what must arrive now?
Something new is waiting to be born.
Dark as the night you are still by my side, shine inside.

Chorus Gone are the days we stopped to decide,
Where we should go, we just ride.
Gone are the broken eyes we saw through in dreams, gone both dream and lie.

Lead MV -> JM

Chorus Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know,
Feels like it might be alright.
While Lady Lullaby sings plainly through you, love still rings true.

V5 Midnight on a carousel ride,
Reaching for the gold ring down inside.
Never could reach it, just slips away, but I try.

Outro | G / / / | Gsus4 / / / |

Notes 8/13/75 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qn7Yrtr6vGk>)
6/14/76 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hR41TwJZPsw>)

Evangeline

Los Lobos

Intro (*JM pickup to start, instrumental over chorus*)

Key: D
Tempo: 95
Vocals: JM

Chorus | D / / / | % G / Gm / | A / / / | D GD A / | D GD D / |

Evangeline, she's on her own
Just barely seventeen, when she left home
Don't know where she's been, or where she's gone,
She is the queen of make-believe, Evangeline.

Verse | A / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D / / / | D GD A / |

I still remember this little girl,
Black eyes just starin' at this mean old world
Went off to find some, some American dream,
Train ticket in the pocket of her new blue jeans
(Chorus)

V2 She went out dancin', on a Saturday night
Silk stockings and high heels, looking fine and just right
On Sunday mornin', she's on her own
Head lyin' on the back stair, by the telephone

Lead MV -> JM

Repeat (V1)
(Chorus X 2)

Tag | D / A / | D GD D |

Notes 9/10/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gc3ohWI9lc0>)