

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
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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 |

A

V1 Thirty-two teeth in a jawbone, Alabama's trying for none

E

D

Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.

A

Reason those poor girls love him, he promises them everything.

E

D

Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

A

D

Chorus Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway.

E

D

C A

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

Key: A  
Tempo: 111  
Vocals: JM

Intro C#m E A E

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

Chorus B  
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,  
A E B  
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.  
A E C#m  
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,  
F#m A E  
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 Bm A E  
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,  
Bm A E  
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.  
C#m B A G#m  
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,  
A E  
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

**Key: D**

**Tempo: 130**

**Vocals: PJ**

[illegible]

**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=WS2roM0l9Xg>)

# Deal

## Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 140  
Vocals: MS

Intro Vamp in A

V1      A                      C#7              F#m              E              D              Adim7  
Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose,  
A    F#      B    D  
You and me got to spend some time wondering what to choose.  
A    C#7  
Goes to show, you don't ever know,  
F#m              E    D              Adim7  
Watch each card you play and play it slow.  
A    G    D  
Wait until that deal come 'round,  
A    G              D              A  
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=lvwY2psxdl0>)

# 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](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.  
*Chorus*

Lead JM

V2 (PJ) Going where the water tastes like wine. (x3)  
Don't want to be treated this a-way.  
*Chorus*

Lead PJ

V3 (MV) Going where the chilly winds don't blow. (x3)  
Don't want to be treated this a-way.  
*Chorus X 2*

Outro (BYGN) E  
Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest, B  
E  
Won't you lay your head upon your savior's chest,  
E A E  
I love you, but Jesus loves you the best  
E A B E  
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

**G** **D**  
If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone

**Am** **D** **C** **F**  
Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone

**G** **D**  
And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers

**Am** **D**  
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us

**Em** **D** **C**  
As we kneel there

**Chorus**      F                      C                      F                      C  
In the moonlight in the midnight  
F                      C                      G  
In the moonlight midnight moonlight  
F                      C                      F                      C  
In the moonlight in the midnight  
F                      C                      G  
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            A            E  
Train I ride, sixteen coaches long.  
A            E  
Train I ride, sixteen coaches long.  
B                            A                            E  
The woman I love, she's on that train and gone.

V2            A            E  
Train, train, rollin' down the track.  
A            E  
Train, train, rollin' down the track.  
B                            A                            E  
It took away my baby, and it's never comin' back.

Bridge       D Eb E  
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            A            E  
Train train, rolling 'round the bend.  
A            E  
Train train, rolling 'round the bend.  
B                            A                            E  
It took away my baby, I'll never see her again.

Lead    (Verse chords)

Bridge       D Eb E  
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            A            E  
Train train, rolling 'round the curve.  
A            E  
Train train, rolling 'round the curve.  
B                            A                            E  
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=lzGYBdhlxmng>)

# 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

**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=7lgyGOUk2jw>)

# West LA Fadeaway

Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 85  
Vocals: PJ

V1      **Am**  
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do  
**Am**  
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do  
**B7**                      **E7+9**  
I don't want to buy it  
  
   **Am**  
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      **Am**                      **D C**  
West L.A. fadeaway,  
**Am**                      **D C**  
West L.A. fadeaway  
**B**  
Big red lite on the highway,  
**F9**                      **Em7**                      **Am**  
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

**A**

**B**

E

**A**

D

A

## E7

A

**And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.**

**V1**

**She tore me up every time I heard her drawl that southern drawl.**

**And I followed you big river when you called.**

## Chorus

## Lead

## Through verse changes

**V2**

**Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.**

**She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.**

## Chorus

## Lead2

## Through verse changes

### V3

**Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.**

**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=Z1lIi1K9Nb4>)

# Cassidy

## Grateful Dead

v1

E A

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream,

E A

I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream

Em Am Em Am

Ah, child of countless trees, ah, child of boundless seas

F#m A

What you are, what you're meant to be

F#m A E

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      A                          E                          A                          E

Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart

A    E    B

There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry

F#m    E    B

Flight of the seabirds,

F#m    E    B

Scattered like lost words

B                                  A                  E

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      E                      F#m                      C#m A  
We can share the women, we can share the wine  
E                      Bm                      D                      A                      E      G#m D A  
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.  
E                      F#m                      C#m A  
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,  
E                      Bm      D                      A                      E      B A E  
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

E7sus4              E7              E7sus4              E7  
I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,  
E7sus4              E7                      E7sus4              E7  
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?  
F#7sus4              F#7                      F#7sus4              F#7  
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,  
F#7sus4              F#7                      F#7sus4              D  
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

D              Bm      A                      E  
We used to play for silver, now we play for life;  
D              Bm                      A                      E  
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.  
D              Bm      A                      E  
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;  
D              Bm              A      E                      A  
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all,  
D G D G E  
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](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCsf_C9kFYw))

# Casey Jones

Grateful Dead

Key: C  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: MV

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

**C** **D**  
This old engine makes it on time  
**F** **G**  
Leaves central station at a quarter to nine  
**C** **D**  
Hits River Junction at seventeen to,  
**F** **E7** **Am** **G7**  
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)

**A7** **D7** **G7** **C**  
And you know that notion just cross my mind

# Crazy Fingers

Grateful Dead

Key: Eb  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: PJ

- V1      **D**            **C**            **G**  
Your rain falls like crazy fingers  
**Bb**            **F**            **Fm**      **Gsus4 G**  
Peals of fragile thunder keeping            time.  
**Bb**            **Bbm**      **Ebmaj7** **Cm**   **G**      **Gsus4 G**  
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   **Fm**                      **Ab**            **Eb**  
Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know;  
**Fm**            **Ab**            **Eb** **Cm** **G7**  
See how it feels in the end.  
**Ab**            **Adim7**            **Ebmaj7**            **Dmaj7 Dbmaj7 Db7**   **Dbmaj7 Gsus4 G**  
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 / / / / | % / / / / | A / / / / | D GD A / / |  
| D / D7 / / | G / Gm / / | D / 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 / / / / |  
| G / / / / | D / / / / | A / / / / | 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>)