

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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