

Truckin'

Grateful Dead

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| Intro | <p>E A</p> <p>Truckin' got my chips cashed in, keep truckin like the doo-dah man</p> <p>B A E</p> <p>Together more or less in line, just keep truckin' on.</p> |
| V1 | <p>Arrows of neon and flashin marquees out on Main Street</p> <p>Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street</p> <p>Your typical city involved in a typical daydream,</p> <p>Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings</p> <p>Dallas got a soft machine, Houston too close to New Orleans</p> <p>New York got the ways and means; They just wont let you be</p> |
| V2 | <p>Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love,</p> <p>Most of the time they're sittin and cryin at home.</p> <p>One of these days they know they gotta get goin'</p> <p>out of the door and down to the street all alone.</p> <p>Truckin' like the doo dah man once told me "You've got to play your hand.</p> <p>Sometimes, the cards ain't worth a dime if you don't lay 'em down.</p> |
| Chorus | <p>A G D A</p> <p>Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me</p> <p>D A G D A</p> <p>Other times I can barely see</p> <p>D B F# A E</p> <p>Lately it occurs to me, what a long strange trip it's been.</p> |
| V3 | <p>What in the world ever became of Sweet Jane?</p> <p>She lost her sparkle you know she isn't the same</p> <p>Livin' on reds, Vitamin C and cocaine- All a friend can say is ain't it a shame</p> <p>Truckin' up to Buffalo, been thinkin' you've got to mellow slow</p> <p>Takes time, you pick a place to go, just keep truckin' on.</p> |
| V4 | <p>Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window,</p> <p>Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again</p> <p>I'd like to get some sleep before I travel</p> <p>but if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.</p> <p>Busted down on Bourbon Street, set up like a bowlin' pin</p> <p>Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin, they just won't let you be.</p> |
| V5 | <p>You're sick of hangin' around, you'd like to travel,</p> <p>get tired of travelin', you want to settle down.</p> <p>I guess they cant revoke your soul for tryin',</p> <p>get out of the door, light out and look all around.</p> <p><i>Chorus</i></p> |
| V6 | <p>Truckin' I'm a-goin' home, whoa whoa baby, back where I belong</p> <p>Back home, sit down and patch my bones and get back truckin on.</p> |
| Jam | <p>"Get back truckin' on" x 8, into arpeggio climb</p> |
| Notes | <p>4/12/78 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SlwMmfLlkVE)</p> |