Scarlet Begonias

Grateful Dead

| V1 | E As I was walking round Grosvenor Square, E B A Not a chill to the winter, but a nip to the air. A E B A E From the other direction she was calling my eye. A E B A E It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might as well | Key: E Tempo: 160 Vocals: PJ B ell try. |
|--------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|
| V2 | She rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes, and I knew without asking she was into the blues. She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls. | i. |
| V3 | In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough, She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff. As I picked up my matches and was closing the door, I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been the | ere before. |
| Bridge | Well I ain't often right, but I've never been wrong, B A E seldom turns out the way it does in the song. F# Once in a while you get shown the light B A E in the strangest of places if you look at it right. | |
| V4 | Well there ain't nothin wrong with the way she moves or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues. There's nothing wrong with the love that's in her eye. I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass | s by. |
| Lead | JM Lead | |
| V5 | The wind in the willows plays "Tea for Two". The sky was yellow and the sun was blue. Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their hand; Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band, | old band. |
| Outro | Long jam into Fire on the Mountain | |
| Notes | 4/16/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EdsF4Jdysl | (1) |